

Poetry Series

It's me Rose
- poems -

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It's me Rose()

A beautiful girl with full of dreams and imaginations.

She is a blossom, trying to give fragrance to all with her gorgeous and Talk with her, then u can also feel the elegant personality that will be evergreen with u.....

I Am Alone

Loneliness to a chatterbox,
Solitude to an orator,
ha ha..never! !
Then I will be no more.
Chatting is my passion.
Hatred with silence.
Now, doubt Am I alive?

It's me Rose

Lullaby

If love can be replaced
With a perfect meaningful word
I will say her name.
Her whole world is revolving
around me.
Nothing is more precious-
than her sea of love towards me.
She feels me
as her heart outside the body.
She protected me in her womb
until I forced to come out
It was before 22 years.
Still I'm doing the same,
going far away frm her.
Now I realise her care and affection
In her absence, in this busy life
I really miss my amma
Amma.....,
Let's go back to two decades
where I had the same rhythm of ur breath
Give me ur lap to lie down
Sing again the soul-soothing lullabies for me
Once, that calmed ur fussy baby-
Let me sleep here without any fracas

I love u my dear amma,
I love u more than anything....

It's me Rose

Subhayathra...

Hi nan pogunnu ente nattilekku..
Ente priyapettavare kannann..ithaa..
Karkidaka perumazha aaswathikkan,
Poovillum pullilum maarivill varnnangal charthum manju thullikale thalodaan....
Padathum parambillum kuthiyozhukkunna mazhayodoppum aadithimirkkan....
Kilikalodum puzhayodum kusalum chollaan..
Valsalyanidhiyaya ente appaye kaanaan..
Vaazha ilayil ente amma vilambitharunna nellary chorunnaan...
Kurumbanmaraya ente kunjaniyanmarodothu kalikkan..
Enne snehikkunna manasukalil orupidi nalla nimishangal neythedukkan..
innu sayahna sandhyayil nan yathrayagunnu...ente nattilekku...! ! ! !

**

One among 'My Malayalam poem'

It's me Rose

Subhayathra...(An English Version)

Hey,

I'm going to my home...

To get together with my beloveds'

To enjoy with the drizzling pearls of Shravaan (Rainy season) ,

That dances and streams in my paddy fields

To touch the dewdrops in the my garden

That make colorful rainbows in the Dawn

To chat with my Nature (like birds, river..)

That takes out all my worries

To feel the affection of my sweet Appa

To have that Delicious food mixed with-

All the lovely feels of my Amma.

To make funny fights with my Little one's

To weave the evergreen moments of my life-

(Which I miss in this corporate world)

I'm going to my home

To kiss each petals of this romantic life...

Translation of my Malayalam poem 'Subhayathra...'

It's me Rose

You Are My Best Friend...

Angane nan illatha ninte adhyathe B'day varunnu...

21 varshum nammale snehathinte noolizhakalal-
bhandhichu kondu kadannu poyii..

Iniyum kure varshangal ingane nammal parasparum -
manasodu chernnu nilkkunna priyapetta koottukarikalakum..

Athu kandu kalaghattangalum rithukkalum kothichu ninnu pogum..

Snehathinte mazhakkalangalum, pinnakkathinte saithyavum

Souhrithathinte vasanthavum, verpadinte vennalum..

Nammukku orupadu madura smarannakal thannille....?

Namukidayil Ormapeduthalukalude TajMahal polum nannichupogum...

Kaarannum Maraviyundengilalle Ormakal Anivaryamakku...

Marannamillatha Souhruthathinte pratheekagalakan-
nammuku prarthikkam...

Dedicated to my dear Deena on her Birthday

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