

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# A Pillar And Myself

I just stood in front of a pillar measuring its height  
Never knew what I was doing was right?  
Meaningless and purposeless, I stood there  
As if the pillar had humbly requested me to be there

I watched the pillar and observed its surface  
I wanted to determine its gender from its standing body  
The pillar was there worn and disdained  
As if it got departed and was in immense pain

I tried to watch its eyes to see the tears  
But the eyes had already lost their sights  
I tried to talk with it and share its vibes  
The pillar acted dumb as if struck from the innumerable thunder strikes

I stood there with the measuring tape  
In hope to talk with a pillar that'd lost its soul  
I tried to convince it with my fruitless talks  
The pillar never spoke as its voice had been lost

The pillar had stood there for half hundred years  
Its life had depended upon the barbed wires  
This covered it from head to toe  
It lost everything slowly as it'd no friends but foes

The pillar had flesh of cement, rock and sand  
It stood on the bones made of iron rods  
It was also once in its youthful ages  
All of them have been lost and that seems like ages

The pillar once spoke the public voice  
It stayed there and used to give address of place  
It showed the direction and showed the way  
But now its meaning has been lost and is standing in bay

I tried to talk but never mocked  
I tried to freshen it up with a recent joke  
The pillar stood there but never spoke  
Then I was just loosing my trial and hope

I saw its feet were covered in shits  
Its body had been pissed and without sheet  
I embraced it with my arm to console  
But still it never spoke as it had lost its soul  
As it had lost its soul

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# Alone

I sat on a chair and I am here  
I know that hardly anyone is there  
I realized then that nobody was near  
I convinced myself that I should never fear

I did my task and I did my prayer  
I took my lessons as nobody was there to care  
I momentarily thought about my past peers  
I later came to light that peers had left there

I calculated the difference which was not mere  
I tried to read the problem from inside core  
I mended the empathy which was very tore  
I later saw it was enough and I should have it no more

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# Bird, Beetle, Hunter And The Beast .....Is It Ecosystem Of Cruelty? ?

A bird passed through a dense wood  
It went because it was in search of food  
Its child waited for food to arrive  
They stayed in the nest with hunger and thrive

The ave searched from here to there  
It dared to fly with sweats and tears  
As it was concerned of someone's life  
Cause its life depended upon one's life

The bird saw a beetle there  
It was in search of food as well  
Beetle also did it for its child  
But it had to be one's prey which was not kind

The bird went carrying the dead beetle in its beak  
But it was aimed by a hunter with trick  
Cause hunter also hunted for the same cause  
As his child was in need of some food in dose

Bird got hit by the arrow from the bow  
It fell near hunter's feet with sacrifice as nun  
The hunter carried the bird in his bag  
With a hope to kill the appetite of his kid

But,  
Sooner there a lion arrived  
Attacked the hunter and hunter cried  
Didn't have he any chance to fight back  
And save his life for sake of his lad

Dead lied there the hunter's corpse  
, which served the dinner of beast with feast  
The beast's family gathered there  
As they had to kill hunger and make it mere

Conclusion what I derived from this

Its and eco system and we need this  
However, the strongest always wins  
And the weaker always loses its hopes and dies.

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# Farewell

About to pass away through a passage  
With the belongings left apart  
Flushed mind and crushed heart  
What I took were unwanted thoughts

Initial step was like the hell  
Feet got needled with thorns and spears  
Didn't I ever want to stop that time  
As I didn't have any reason to stop

Hope laughed at me and belief stabbed in the back  
Never had I had any chance to be stable and prudent  
Dreams had always showed me that damn way  
But the way got eroded by the deadly wave

Smile was what I only got from the faith  
Which killed my sight and buried my thoughts  
I sought for some space to perspire and rest  
As I was too tired and dead with heat

I walked though through the passage  
Leaving everyone a readable message  
Please don't sow seed in the futile heart  
Cause the heart has been pierced with darts.

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# If Life Could Be Like This

What would happen  
If life could be like this  
If there were no worries  
If there were no queries

Life would be great  
If there were no one  
To tell you what is need to be done  
To scold you for the work not done  
To bulldoze you until something is done

Life would be heaven  
If no one did shopping  
If no one worried about dressing  
The garment stores would be all gone  
As if there were nothing to be concerned

Life would be graceful  
If we didn't have to eat anything  
All the grocery shops would be closed  
All the farming would be vain  
All the meat stock would be preserved

Life would be perfect  
If there were no one to hate  
Then you wouldn't have to worry about soul mate  
The relations would mean nothing in the sense  
Because everyone would be related without means

Life would be challenging  
If there were no inventions made  
If there were no sophistications ahead  
Bare hands would be meaningful then  
True meaning of human labor would be cared then

Life would be enjoyable  
If there were no disease to cure  
If there were no taste to test  
Then everyone would fly

Like a bird in the sky

Life would be peaceful

If there were no bullets to hit

No torpedoes were there to launch

Then no one cared about to die in hunch

Life would be majestic

If there were no queens and kings

Everyone would be lord of the ring

There would be no waiting

for return of the king

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# Realization Of Emptiness

Empty sky empty mind  
Empty heart and empty wind  
I was empty till that day  
Emptiness had made me its prey

I travelled the places to fill my vessel  
I experienced the hinder and some tussle  
I still carried empty thoughts  
Which embraced me from around the life

I searched the ocean I searched the land  
I could not find any place to land  
The emptiness still travelled with me along  
Creating the vacuum inside tiny me so long

I thought and thought and realized in a shot  
The emptiness which I meant was not emptiness I thought  
The emptiness portrayed content in actual  
I knew I wasn't empty as I didn't carry it in real

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# Something Keeps Us Alive

No matter one lives or one dies  
No matter one is walking with several lies  
No matter one got hit by several cries  
Something will always keep one alive

No matter how much worried one feels  
No matter how much sufferings one carries  
No matter how one is hated by fate  
Something will always keep one alive

No matter how ugly one is  
No matter how heartbroken one seems  
No matter how wind blows everything of one  
Something will always keep one alive

No matter how tore is one from outside  
No matter how bore is one from inside  
No matter how one feels and how one heals  
Something will always keep one alive

No matter how much one has lost her sight  
No matter how much one has been involved in fight  
No matter how shrunken one has been from people  
Something will always keep one alive

No matter what one thinks  
No matter what one feels  
No matter what one does  
No matter what one sees  
No matter how one appeals  
No matter how much one quells  
No matter how much one blinks  
No matter how much one shrinks  
Something will always keep one alive

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