

Poetry Series

**shaffras mahamoor**  
**- poems -**

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shaffras mahamoor(30.12.1968)

# End

end is a  
beginning  
& a beginning  
is an end...  
of a beginning

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# Hunger

hunger  
is melted  
with anger  
towards a stranger  
in a corner  
of a dark room  
S H E is crying

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# IT

O H! P e o p l e...

I T 's me

I T 's you

I T belongs to I T

I T 's the only thing....

lying in I T.

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# I'M In Search

i'm in a search...  
i recieved what i'm looking for...?  
No...beloved,  
idon't know  
either what i'm in search...  
or what i recieved;

so tell me, , , L O V E,  
what did i search?

in the light and darkness  
what did i search  
motherly affection of your breasts

in the cold and wind  
what did i search  
warmeth to break the coldness

in the sacred house  
what did i search  
consolation and existance

in the gathered hands  
what did i search  
love which slipped

throughout the world  
what did i search  
laughter in the tear and sigh

when you and me fondling together  
what did i search  
where's the path of arrival and departure

while winking  
what did i search  
flame of expectation

while kneeling

what did i search  
how to walk

while running and dancing  
what did i search  
the origin of this theatre

while eyes were closed  
what did i search  
myself within yourself

while inclining the ears  
what did i search  
news of the paradise

while digging the earth  
what did i search  
thyselves went in rain and wind

while bearing the thrown  
what did i search  
the end of the play

in the quivering lips  
what did i search  
the depth of the river of life

beside the future  
what did i search  
yesterday within the emptying today

in the silent sleep  
what did i search  
time and fate

in the centure of the earth  
hat did i search  
to whom thou the surface made

within the dust  
what did i search  
what is supposed to be the dust

on the top of everything  
what did i search  
flying merit of life

in the life retribution  
what did i search  
the wind of the departure which arrived in the water

in the centre of the universe  
what did i search  
from where to here, for what

within the lamp of fate  
what did i search  
the hidden meaning of darkness

within the taste of today  
what did i search  
dead yesterday and unborn tomorrow

within the wisemen  
what did i search  
the secret of me and the universe

in a dropp of tear  
what did i search  
the path of unstay

in the shout of life  
what did i search  
the cycle of returning to the dust

in the last sigh  
what did i search  
humanity of areal heart

thoroughout the life span  
what did i search  
sold song of thy soul

in me, ...myself



what did i search  
you and thou.....

i'm in a search of you within me,  
because its me that lying within you  
T H I R U K K U R A L, B I B L E,  
K O R A N, D H A M M A P A D A, ..  
in whatever form,  
we address it,  
within my ignorance  
now..

i'm ready to build the  
P Y R A M I D O F T R U T H....

b'coz....

the you within M Y S E L F

and M E within

Y O U R S E L F

is the T H Y S E L F.....

within

Y O U & M E!

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# Life

LIFE is a  
P Y R A M I D  
cornered by the  
F A T E  
centered by the  
C O S M I C P O W E R  
energised from the  
H U M A N P H Y L O S O P H Y  
to the  
E T E R N I T Y -  
the  
E N D,  
whatever...  
a hidden  
universal puzzle  
a P Y R A M I D

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# Loneliness

came a l o n e  
going a l o n e  
why do fear  
of b e i n g a l o n e

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# Mess Of Life

W H E N - the reason unknown  
of thy ARRIVAL

W H E R E T O - the reason unknown  
of thy DEPARTURE

so.....why is such a mess,  
to live through...

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# Missing Soul

i was daydreaming  
sudden feeling-struck me  
where is MY SOUL?  
i was missing IT.  
i had no feeling, no instinct,  
nothing...  
Oh My God!

searched here and there,  
everywhere..  
neither i met my match  
nor news about IT.  
'was filled with fear of loosing MY SOUL

a crow was flying towards me-a soul  
and my question was M Y S O U L  
with a crooked smile it flew away  
....a donkey was limping towards me-another soul  
my question was M Y S O U L  
a ser pant, a monkey, a tiger, a hippo, an owl and few more  
i met in my journey- but not M Y S O U L

Oh Great Sire,  
thy were the s o u l s  
searching their o r i g i n s  
like m y s e l f  
what am I To D o?

A Deep Voice-Whispered To My Ears,  
Through A S e n s e O f H u m o u r,

'They WereThe Scattered Pieces Of Your Own Soul,  
Still You Have Not Overcome Neither Thy Beings,  
Nor Your Premitive Habbits,  
Gather Them To your Soul And Overcome....  
Then You Will Find Yours,

Husky Laugh Faded.....

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# Origami

she's  
folding  
& unfolding  
a piece of paper  
making  
a face...  
its M E...  
M Y F A C E...

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# Plan Within Plan

on a unplanned  
journey  
unknown to me,  
as well as the rest...  
but the initial plan  
set and  
puppets are thee...  
NO.....NO.....My Love,  
at a specific moment  
cause was a burden to somebody else...but,  
why is this betrayal  
to me and my soul, by me-  
i've been the cause of my suffering,  
when i started bearing  
the s k e l e t a n  
of y e s t e r d a y.

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# Poison-Ess

searching  
the lips  
six&nine  
tastes so good  
feels so good

how poison -ess  
those lips  
oh Valentine.....

endless  
sweet  
suffering

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# Running

running  
towards  
winning post,  
post  
running towards.....

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# Shout

the boss  
shouting  
to the employee  
but the boss  
doesnot know  
that  
he 's the boss

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# Thirst

an urge

thirst...

she is

thirsty? ? ?

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# U & Me

U & M E

wake up  
my beloved darling...  
the rays of sun merges...  
glitters with the ages gone-by  
depicts T H E T H I N G  
which was told,  
written and done,  
which has been  
the search of U & M E.....  
{                      }...  
is U & M E.  
ofcourse  
i was searching  
within y o u r s e l f  
was and is  
m y s e l f  
to the E N D [ U N K N O W N ]....  
to U & M E.....

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# Wind

through  
the heart and the soul  
blows the  
wind,  
both  
gone in the wind.....

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