

Poems
By
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The Dance of Creation

She danced upon the leaves of trees,
Every dance step of hers
Created a new flower.
She danced upon rain-bows
And her very step was a dew point.
She danced in the human hearts
Her every step was a blood drop.
She was murdered by tyrants and dictators;
She was strangled
By kings and monarchs.
She was suffocated in democracy.
But I found her again resurrected.
But who was she ?
Her's was flower of word -
Her dew point was not a full stop-
Her blood drop was a new beginning.
No system could-
... Kill her .. strangle her .. suffocate her.
But who was she ?
SHE WAS THE GODDESS OF POETRY.

The Eternal Cagni

Swans of your eyes
Float upon the lake of my mind,
I become serene,
If the same eyes
Dive into the sea of my heart,
They become volcanos.
The volcanos burns all my body.
Than I kneel down and say, "Enough,"
When I sincerely say so,
Pores of my body open
And I find the glistening eyes
Of the swan
Looking at the large infinite
With wonder and love.

WINGS

I had wings in remote past.
I could kiss the sun and the moon
And roam upon galaxies
Treating them as
My pathways of shining flowers.
But somehow my wings were cut
And I found that
I am upon the clot of earth,
Angrily I prayed to God,
“ Where are my wings ?
And who has cut them ? ”
The Lord said, “ Sword of human sorrows
Has cut your wings. ”
Then I said, “ where can I get them ? ”
The Lord said,
“ Unless you stop crying of human race
You can't get them, ”
Then I tried to help
Lepers, down troddens,
Tires and inanimate too.
Then I found again that
The wings are forming
Still I could not fly.
Rain showers of poetry
poured on my wings,
I found wings are invigorated
But when I had nervously
Forgotten everything
An unknown wind of grace
Flew me to my own regime.

The Burgeoning Smile

Look at Gabriel, looking at you,
Look at Mahakali, looking at you.
Look at the Moon, looking at you.
Look at the Sun, looking at you.
You will find the whole Universe
Looking at you.
When you will find
They are not looking
But staring at you.
Close your eyes and simply
Murmur in agony,
“ My answer to you is only silence
That is my birth
And everybody's birth too
Then gazing and staring will go
And sweet smile will be slowly
Burgeoning through you and all. ”

Lucifer

When I went in to bowels of the earth,
I heard laughter of Satan.
His eyes were very possessive.
My body was completely hypnotised by him
But still Divine in me
Went still deeper in the heart of Satan.
To great amazement of mine
I found white flame shining in his heart.
So I came out dehypnotised
And said to him-
" Though you are meant
To destroy the righteousness
You are also a tool
In the hands of the Divine.
Satan was silent
But his glistening eyes
Silently said to me, " Yes."

Appollonean Harbingers

The sun shines on the mountain tops,
And glistens upon the sea.
The sun writes letters
Of the unknown to the creation.
If we try to understand,
For the man the letters
From the sun say, " Love. "
For vegetables and trees
The sun says, " Grow. "
And to so called inanimate
The message - " Awaken. "
To the divine men the sun says,
" Merge, by becoming
The Sun and the mountain."

The Duality

Billions of light years
The sun exists
Throwing upon the earth
An unknown light.
I was puzzled
And asked my inner space,
Which is the Sun ?
Where are the rays ?
In great darkness
The answer murmured in my heart
“ The sun of love
Through the prism of the earth
If you understand ...
I am in you ... you ... you ... alone.”

The Moment of Transition

Moment to moment I live in
Ecstasy of joy,
Wine of the life taught me
How to get intoxicated,
There is no end to life,
And end of body doesn't mean the end,
It's not full stop to life,
Rainbows of life do manifest
After the full stop,
Anyway to me
Moment and space and time
All ere great laughter of God.

THE VISION

Through the earth is an atom
In vast expanses inner and outer
It is being very living.
To understand the earth
We have to understand human being,
The very son of the mother earth.
Man is not merely a skeleton
And bone structure
But living God.
The earth is rotating God.
Let Scientists dance
Having a mumbo-jumbo of atomic weapons,
The earth smiles though wounded
By such dances
Smiles and smiles and says,
" Divine hands have made me
And those hands will protect me alone ! "

Rhapsodies

Stop my songs orally
You will find my heart singing still
Stop my heart
And you will find my cells singing
Stop everything
And you will find God singing

Love, Pain Mutated

My eyes observe pains in life
Yet I transform them into
Love alone.

The Agony and The Ecstasy

I saw crags of mountains
Surrounded by the clouds.
Crag do inhale the clouds
Within themselves,
And they perspire
Joy of ecstasy.
I saw blue bolts of thunder
Burn the trees.
But trees enjoy the joy of crucification
And again bloom through flowers.
The apostles of crucification.
I saw human beings,
Surrounded by clouds of emotion
And lightening of sorrows fall upon them.
They do not bloom but simply vanish.
I saw Godmen differently
They not only consume lightening and clouds
But they radiate them also.
They inhale and exhale
Secret murmur of life.
When I bow before them
I feel I am created in their own image.

The Bliss of Transition

Night was my intoxication,
The daylight was my flame of heart,
And twilight was my romantic darling,
And so the hands of the earth
With blessed rays of the Sun
made a cocktail of me,
So I am here !

Goddess of Light

Goddess of light! Speak out
Through the prism of my heart
Colours are different
But the light is the same.
Poverty comes with the dark colour,
Intelligence comes through yellow colour,
And body comes through red colour.
That's what I imagine.
Yet, life says to me,
"I have emerged out of light."
Then I contemplate over it,
And adjust inner light
with the supreme light.

Joy

When I eat Icecream, I am happy
Once I thought, Can I gulp Himalaya
And get good ice-cream ?
Then I thought of Alps.
But anyway I thought ..
' Ice eating is not good.
When Icecream melts
in my stomach's warmth
Then I decided to melt in the
Warmth of ' Love's greatest fire' .
Then the heart was dissolved
Only the light remained.
My body smiled and then
I said to icecream ' Au Dicu' .
Life envelopes heart,
Heart melts, when love follows it
Then life becomes immortal.

Love

Love asked me to kiss her.
I said, ' why not you kiss me ?'
Love said, ' I have already done it.'
' So also ', I said, 'I did the same'.
Then I saw that
Angels of love smiling.
Then I asked -
' At what time you kissed me ?'
Love said, ' By giving you body.'
Then with tearful eyes I said,
' Alright, so, I will call it love alone,
My dear !

DANCE

Some dance for pleasure
Often people dance for sex,
But few alone can dance
For nature.
And the choicest dance for God,
But ultimately I found
If the creation is His
All dance for God alone !
Because the unknown created us
We dance in resonance
With the Unknown.

The Reveries

Flowers do dance on the
Rhythm of our love.
But sometimes they shrink
On the waves of remembrance.
Try to forget forget ...
Yet with roses and thorns
I do remember.

The Gnosis

Sparrow ! Go on plucking
Grains in the fields,
And the hearts of worms,
Fly knowing the rhythm of wind
But never forget the storms,
Storms of wind and the
Beats of human hearts.
Kiss not alone your own children
Kiss the whole world at large,
Cat and reptiles even
They gulp you
Get gulped while kissing.....
That's life !

The Intriguing Smile

Love alone can understand
Its secret places.
Love alone can only know it.
I saw the divine man
Who was crucified
But did not die on the cross.
But he went on searching
Secret places of life.
I saw another fakir,
who followed the way of life.
But he was beheaded
He also went on searching
Love's places.
I searched those places
But I found. . . . beatific smile
Of all those on the cross
And the headless body.
I have fallen in love
with that smile.

EYES

These eyes having the depth of the sea
And skyrocketing towards
The Eternal sun.

I asked those eyes

‘ What’s your secret ?

Silence was the only answer.

But my eyes went on shading tears

Prayed and prayed

But again silence was the answer.

YES

Frogs are awaiting for rain showers
The crickets sing the song of night
Yet the pours don't come
The mother earth also awaits
For rain pours.
My heart is craving for Thy presence
We are all waiting together.
Just to get your rain-drop touch
But the rain hasn't poured
The Lord is smiling in silence
And says ' Grace doesn't depend upon
Anybody's demand,
Yet follows the unknown ways of mind.
I simply bow and say ' Yes ,'

The All - Pervading Clouds

Clouds embrace Himalayas
The float over the seas
They sullicate human beings
Who live in skyscrapers
But I have seen clouds
Dancing around the trees
Because the trees also absorb them
I do breath and inhale
And exhale the clouds.
Clouds tell me the stories of
Love and life
Death and sorrows
When the clouds come
I shudder in ecstacy.
My supersonic mind
Embaraces them and say,
' If I have to become universe'
I have to be a travelling agent,

MY PROPHECY

Thus sky shed tears on the earth
Hearts of human beings
Absorbed in the sky.
So they too shed tears
For their own mistakes
But yet there is rainbow of Divine Love
which kissed the human hearts
And the earth too.
But the mankind should know
Really to cry and cry.

RAIN

Rain showers are now pouring,
Trees are drenched in dark,
Night descends upon me
I look at it.
Only stillness and rain-pours
Dance with me,
Then I murmur in resonance
With all that and say,
' Can my cells understand this
Then I understand the music of life.

SUFFERING

Suffering is in fact due to
A resistance of ego to evolution
But yet why Christ and Krishna suffered ?
I asked Christ about it
He said, " Due to ignorance of life
In man-kind "

When I asked Krishna
He answered me, " Due to wisdom, "

I was flabbergasted
Then I asked myself
Is suffering is a must ?
Horizon in my heart expanded
And simply murmured
Into cavities of my heart
Think not . . .
 Think not . . .
 Think not . . .