

A Golden Fawn

You brothers may rave and rant, tis a golden fawn I want.

A mind-captivating and tessellating golden fawn I want.

It wanders in fright, it stays out of sight – to tie it down, it's too hot

When danger it does sense, it scoots off hence- before your eyes, like a shot!

After it I'll strain, maybe in vain- whether I obtain or not!

Absorbed in mind, through dale and wood blind, I lose myself in time

Presents you haul from the market stall – and in your houses you store

What does exceed beyond need - why do I pay heed?

Going after what I favour- of what I had I'm shorn

My money at an end, you assume , then , that I would sit and mourn?

I am content awhile my face has a smile , regrets you won't find

Absorbed in mind, through dale and wood blind- I lose myself in time

The Devotee's Hope

Just journey and hope, just float in life's stream's flow

Just loiter in light and shade, sadness and mirth show!

Just catching a sight, just touching a mite

Just upon retreating, crying out in trite!

Longing for too much-, it is dashed as such

Leaving behind to trail, hope misplaced to fail.

Infinite desire borne in a broken force

Heart-felt work, begets a broken recourse

Hanging on a broken boat, amidst an ocean afloat

Thoughts stand mortified by speech's broken flow

The meeting is only half-complete heart-to heart

Half the words, unuttered on my part

Through shame and fear and dread, in half-belief instead

Renders partial the affection you show!

The Monsoon Night's End

Once the monsoon night is ended
the moist clouds' gentler persuasion
mixed with the sunlight's blended.
Behold the top of the bamboo trees-
They display- their colourful leaves
This colourful splendour does my heart render
Where it floats- and gets suspended.

The grass's coruscating patch
Coupled with my heartbeat's quiver, that rhythm does match
In love with the ground's colourful tinge
A gleeful feeling in my blood does impinge
With the jungle's fun, amok I do run
rising overflowing laughter unending

