

Two Poems by

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1. Love and Nostalgia

When the heart beats

And on the maidens beauty the eyes treat

When liking is the only thought around

One is surely said to be love bound

Feeling or passion; becomes difficult to determine

Heart beats and repeats-only you're mine

Attention creates response

As the new day dawns

But fragility and tenderness combine

The love tune is hung-up like a telephone line

Sobs and tears combine

Futility of the present issue is determined

The heart is quick and attaches melody to another tune

Readily almost a new Taj Mahal resurrect on the old ruins

Possibility factor is never lost

Process is intensified, but bears no cost

Where only craving is the warmth of love

And the young heart melts at every touch of dove

Performance, adventure and stunts are done to impress

Still who would steal the young lady's heart is no one's guess

Youth is such labor of love; lost

Time flies by and the early year's gain- exhaust

Now love bears lesser possibility

Since the exterior has lost its feasibility

Nostalgia of the good old days yet revives

The spirit is yet young in the inner of insides

But reality and the truth, together formidably chide

Gone are the days for the good old romance rides.

2. Riot

Crying eyes and missing lives
Mourning cries, anguish and pain only survives
No cause, no issue to steer
Riot makes every life shiver with fear

Smeared thoughts and reckless ways
Heinous acts and human frays
Red eyes & crimson hands sway
Looting and plundering in friends bay

Revenge moulds the order of the act
Evil has the last laugh
Even the priest lose their status
Humanity pines under the satanic thought

Animosity makes things impatient
Madness rules the roost
Cruelty dictates ways
People slaughtered, victimized and preyed