



Today's Rain

The unconventional rain dashed my cockpit
The wavering silence stirred
The sequential raindrops
Suddenly brought relief from yesterday's suffering
I jumped out removing the brace
To sip the cool nectar and to douse my skin
I opened my tightly greased plait
And let my loose strands to feel the frequency of cool wind
The splashes were invigorating
It let me to forget the world around
And the urge to be a child again
Dance in rain and to sing the rhyme
"rain ,rain go away"
But today I wish the rain would stay a little longer.



When I look at You

When I look at you
When I look at you and then me
I find the void
A mystic attraction
An attachment that drawn towards you
Among the silent parables
I notice the colour
Among the quiet magnitudes
I hear the bell of tinklets
A connotation
A distinction
A proliferation
Only the rotation
Which circles around smoothly
Among the objects and subjects
As my muse in each of my writings
When I look at you
My ink spills
Words move and sentences coil to shape for a paragraph.



Special Likeness

Special likeness

You come as my special likeness

And occupied a corner rapturously

With your presence I smile

With your humidity my heart yells

When your thoughts glimmer

I simmer

the thousand clouds in me make me shiver

Assuming ill fate I quaver

the likeness for you made me cross hurdles

you have stolen me from me

Your magical breeze keeps me busy

From morning to dawn

Evening to morn

Forgetting my pain

I run after your raining spree

Because your place is special in my dictionary.

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