



The dichotomy of the senses

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The dichotomy of the senses

The dichotomy of the senses
mystify the nuances
turn on is the essence
turn in means the presence

the charisma of the moans
is the music of the divine
every night is invitation
every day an initiation

the speed of thrusts
and intoxicated lust
brain stops reacting
the chemistry starts acting

reaching the peak
is height of adventure
every nano-second
is the anticipation of rapture

the rainbow outside
symbolises the
culmination of the concupiscence
turn on is the essence....

The simmering starts

The simmering starts
when I leave her, in between,
and let her wait,
for more

the passion on her face
and the silent approval,
makes me go back,
one little touch and she gets wild

suppressed moans, presumably so,
become susceptible
to the physical needs
when she holds me tight as if
this is the only moment to live

the dawn breaks
no one wishes to get up,
neither me, nor her
the sun also struggles to shine
laziness becomes holy

Naturally Yours

Embedded in me
is you
there is no separation
you and me are one, complete..

the satin sheets
speak volumes
of the moment just gone by
crumpled by the organic movements
the decadent moans
were the condiments

I am so comfortable,
holding you in my arms,
when you wear your smile
and nothing else
the bare touch
is heavenly

all the moments of rapture,
sweet pleasure
transcend us
to a different world
when we become ourselves,
unmistakably real...

the love is nothing but a word

Just wondered who was I

Just wondered who was I,
yesterday while I sipped a cappuccino
today I am at a new place
pacing frantically on the streets
searching the origin
of my breath

my name is given
my surname is a ego potion
I am labelled as Indian
And I belong to a race
Although I feel
I belong to the vast

When I look around,
people look crazy,
rushing to temples or churches,
thinking of another crime
while touching the wind chime

They make love and I call it a sin
I kill people and I am sane
this all will end, I know
including me, one fine day

I am floating on air
now, when I know

my name is just a name
I will drop it soon
and let the ego parish

An abstract on life...

dreams splinter all across
the cells of my brain
when I wake up
casually forgets my membrane

waking up and doing the chores
again and again
day after day
at times I am bored

till when it will go on
life in a nutshell is just a shell
this will prolong
till everything dwells on well

no one is a friend
its just we share this existence
at times one has to bend
a little to offer a helping hand

earth is just a sapling
when I see ARCTURUS
but it's noisy like a spoilt child
when we are angry or passionate,
we call ourselves "wild"

we all live for ourselves
ourselves we cherish
cant we still come out of our shells
before we perish?

Zorba the Buddha

I am the manifestation of the manifest
godliness of the Gods,
serenity of sane mind
sensuousness of the wildest kind
i am the temper
and the tempest
i am not a sinner or a saint
I am beyond earth and universe
I am part of all, yet apart
i am the hearty laughter
i am the heart of a lover
I am seducer and the seduced
I am the prayer which I pray
I am what I am
I am the balancer
and the balanced
I am in a trance by
this divine romance
I am not perfect, nor imperfect
I am what I am
I don't have an ego, I am not egoless too
I balance this duality
As duality is life
I am attached and unattached
I am beyond all the trash
and all the rest
I am Zorba the Buddha

Talking to you

Talking to you
mystifies me,
your voice turns me on,
takes me out of the
discerning sounds of
this office
and into a world
of subtle dreams,
where you resist
while I play being naughty
and try to chase you,
when you want to run away
and with a gentle sway,
you are in my arms finally
and the dream progresses
into wildness of the touch
and the tenderness of the passion
and the volcanic sensations

now, as the phone rings
I am out of the reverie
I smile at myself and think of you
and wonder
can I live that dream once,
in real...

Was it a dream?

Was it a dream?
Was it a dream
when i touched your tresses
while we sipped wine?
or when I lightly touched your cheeks,
looked into your sensuous eyes?

Was it a dream?
when your lips tasted mine
and we forgot the time and place
in that warm tight embrace?

Was it a dream when I kissed your neck,
while you whispered sweet nothings
and stopped me from going
further down?

Was it a dream
when you were gloriously bare,
embarrassed by my stare?
or when our bodies thrashed
with wild decadent lust?

Was it a dream
or imagination of
a concupiscence?
Will it be real?

Under the Sheets

I felt protected, cuddled up
in warm embrace,
forgetful of night and days,
under the sheets,
with no complaints

I poured my entire emotional outburst
cried and got cured
jealousies disappeared
I became "myself",
raw and wild
under the sheets

in the bargain,
rekindled the lamp of love
tenderness incorporated,
tasted passion,
chemical reaction
under the sheets

Splash of sudden rain

Suddenly it splashed
all over the unwinding street
and onto her, over her,
the cascade of the torrential rain
blasted, made her wet,
dress stuck to the body,
cleavage profound,
making her vulnerable
to a wholesome gaze

she looked all around
saw a nice cozy corner
near a odd hot dog stall
felt the heat
piercing into her,
coupled with the sudden breeze,
a solitary black cloud roared
somewhere

droplets of water
streamed on from the hair
to the forehead,
touching the cheeks,
her face looking sultry,
sensuousness reflected
in the dreamy eyes
someone was looking from the windowsill above
and the downpour started again

rain blasted on and on
she turned him on and on
and then as the rays of sun
played anti-climax
she shivered and came out in the open

from her reserved corner
out on the unwinding street,
off the view,
out of the spell

Mahogany Blues

Right there in that place
I saw you
in the core corner
of the corporate jumble
wearing haute glasses
and that shimmering attire
the only thing between you and me
was that huge mahogany table
and your constantly piercing eyes
eyes, twinkling with a stimulating humor
and a subtle poise
listening to me, watching me give
that presentation
I could smell Gucci from a distance
was it a dream?
that was yesterday
and now, as I sit and sip my bacardi,
the mahogany blues are haunting me,
taunting me with her smile
and I imagine her dancing
with her high heeled shoes
over that mahogany desk
while I am the only spectator...
and now my cell phone rings
is it her again?

Entering You

Its really a bliss,
a trance-like state,
a decadent sphere of mind,
the concupiscence,
the congruence of souls
and behold
as I am entering you

the trapping of my manhood
by the fire
of your surrounding skin
is a vision so eclectic
the thought so provocative,
the idea of orgasm,
the chauvinistic pleasure of
making noises,
all the stories told
and I am entering you

commotion on the silk sheets
the love converted
into a wild formula
of taking and getting
over, down, above and below
shiver of the heat
and pandemonium at the stakes
all the thoughts disappear
when I am entering you

everything I dreamt of
comes true
now,
as I enter you

and make you wholly mine...
and as you give yourself to me

here and now
I feel the divine
manifest in your trust
so let me plunge that final thrust..

Your Touch

In the shades
where the shadows
collided with the sun
i felt your touch,
like a sudden subtle
golden yellow flame
i was enveloped
in your transforming perfume
your aura made me crave
for you more and more

and then as the sun
sank in the sea
I couldn't see your face
but felt your touch
nuzzling closer to me
your hair all over my face
and as your lips
sealed on mine
i felt as if a dream sublime
became true

underneath the silvery moon
two bodies crushed
on each other
and two souls amazed and mystified
I closed my eyes, couldn't see you
but felt your touch,
all over, everywhere
from my head to toes

we made love all night
as the dawn broke,
I felt your touch
along with the first ray of the sun

I love you and your touch

She has come again

She has come again
I have just heard she has come
again, to my town
again, the mane of her curly hair
is back in my thoughts
she was always frivolous,
kissing me at one time,
forgetting me in the same instant

she has come back now
with the same complexities somehow
or that's how I perceive
I don't love her anymore
but I do have her in my mind
she, of course, would not be knowing
whether I am still alive

kindly, the wind hits my face
and it starts raining yet again
I picture the sunset
with her petite frame
in my arms,
shattering my fragile inner peace
the leaves of that willow tree
are falling with the gush of the downpour

I can cry easily when it rains.....

Today, I don't have words

Today, I don't have words
to say or new things to discover
I am bored with playing with words
and fine tune them into verse
there is too much of noise
too much of clutter
all I need is peace
and bird's flutter
by the side of a lonely lake
or just a lover's embrace

Are humans esculent?

Are humans esculent?
cant say, cant tell
for I devoured her
shamelessly trespassing
the shivering territory
of the alchemy
and harmony within her

sounds of wordless approval
orchestrated the wonderful
chemistry of bodies
that sudden touch
orgiastic fire
attuning my desire

her body, a temple
of the primrose path
took me in
adopted my titillation
marveled in the new revelation
which was little unknown
in the discreet past

I forgot who was I
and the treasure I found
it was all a prolonged leisure
or was it a sinful pleasure
tasting the fruit of divine
making her scrumptiously mine

The glasses you gifted me

The glasses you gifted me
the glasses you gifted me
on my birthday
have broken
for some time
I could not see anything
for some time
in that brief interlude
of getting new glasses
what I could see was
was the days gone by
when we were
truly and madly in love
when my distress
made your eyes wet
and you were the only one
for me
now as I see the broken glasses
I feel the pain
In my broken heart
I am left alone to myself
My eyes feel weak
And there is nothing much to see
except your face.

Every day every night

Carefully
I removed tresses
from your face
in the after play
as you snuggled close
in my warm embrace
we didn't talk
but the twinkle
in your sleepy eyes
made me hold you tight
further more
that eye-talk
made me sure
you love for me
is here and now
lets fall in love
again and again
every day every night
seems full of delight

Remember what you said

Remember what you said
when u said goodbye
now you will say
that you didn't say anything
and then I will remind
your eyes said it all
the droplets of tears
was falling down on your cheeks
you turned your face away
the language of parting
was written all over your body
you were weak in your knees
your face was the symbol of distress
I never knew what it feels
to be apart
till I parted with you

what am I without you ?

As I enter the place I live
I see the empty bed
and the emptiness within me
the bed looks clean
just last night we made love
and it looked so shabby
I want it to be that way again
There is a strange silence
the walls gawk at me
and I gape blankly
every nook and corner
of the room
reminds me of you
your loud laughter
your naughty games
your body smell
life is such a hell
without you
what am I without you ?

When I think of you

when i think of you
cool autumn breeze lets my hair wave
here and there
and i see myself walking
in the serene woods
along with you
on a zig-zag country road
with the hills around
and the meadows
and you, looking best
in a red outfit
and then we go to a restaurant,
sipping coffee and discussing our lives
coming to a conclusion
that we have to be together
one day soon
to carry out conversations
and to share care and love with
each other with each passing day !

You and me

The palm tree. You and me
My discman. Your Sidney Sheldon.

The street. Hand in hand.
I watch the road. You watch me.

The room. Watching TV.
Coke and french fries. Watching old albums.

Old school building. Evening time.
I am haunted by memories. You look sad.

The dreams. I saw them with you.
The sleepless nights. Everytime I missed you.

The telephone. Endless talks
Your wish. My pleasure.

The traumas. The drifting apart.
The laughters. The beautiful years.

The present. You and me again.
Suddenly I kiss you. Oh I missed you.

The palm tree. You and me.
I look at you and you smile. I am in bliss.

Missing You

The curtains, plush interiors
Mountains, sunrise
rains, all the stories told
are beautiful
but there is a certain pain
as you are not here, with me

the grilled meat, all the rendezvous,
glamorous queens on the TV
can't turn my eyes from them
when you are here, though
no one else is visible,
but you

cars, music on the radio,
sunset on the sea,
lying down, suntanned, at the beach
reading books, meditating
all these fantasies are so enchanting
however, no one really enchanted me ever,
but you.....

Alone

I can't even shed
tears from my moist eyes
as I don't have anyone near
to ask me, to be calm
the showpiece on the tabletop
irritates me, as if its his fault
the eyes have escaped the
clutches of sleep,
shockingly wandering around
in shock, because of your absence
wandering, because of this madness,
boiling inside me
what have I done
to get this loneliness
as my fortune.....

Love you

I borrow courage
from my earlier inhibitions
to say
that I need you
and love you

I presume
that your ego
will allow you to
accept it
that I need you
and love you

I acknowledge
that this is
not just mere lust
certainly, there is a
pre-condition of trust
when I say
I need you
and love you

I will say it
hundred times
till my throat gets dry
that I need you
and love you.....

Touched you

Touched you -
the heat
imprisoned me
in your
passion

standing apart
my soul
asked me
to refrain
while my being
asked me
to ask you
for more

I did that
even though
I thought
it would be
a sin

and you
came closer
made me speechless
as your lips
closed mine

and the instincts
made me drown
in the passion
my soul was stranded
somewhere far
although my heart
body and mind
was on fire

I find you here

I find you here,
omnipresent
when I close my eyes
remembering
and engaging
my thoughts
in the ascending
and descending
moments of rapture
and surrender
hands moving
on each other's glowing bodies
glorifying moments
of arousing
physical love,
and I feel you
kissing me everywhere
touching me
where no one
has ever reached
making me
reach
that divine ecstasy
of passion
and I don't wanna
open my eyes now
as I want you here
because I love u

Desires

Alchemy and chemistry
make me yearn
for that dream
when u touched
me all over

desire and decadence
shudder me
with pain
of longing

as I see you go away
flashes of yesterday
greet my days and nights
when you were
so tightly enveloped within me

when you go away
a part of me departs
the questions of
the meaning of life
remain unanswered

In your memory

As you lie here,
as peaceful as I cant be,
I feel what it is all about
why is so much holiness on your face,
what you are leaving all behind
you want solitude
but I never knew you will take this shortcut
no one lives forever
though I expected you to live for some more time
memory is short and
I dread this fact
who will remember you all their lives
had you been alive, I am sure
there would have been better ways
to survive
you have made everything meaningless
and I am sure of one thing now
the birthmark is visible on the sands
someone has inherited your soul
and I know for sure that
no one lives forever
neither would I

I see Him in the stones

I see Him in the stones
which stand as testimony
to Him
I see Him in the trees,
blowing soothing breeze,
giving place to rest and contemplate
I see Him in the shadows
when I get aware about my existence
I feel Him in my cup of tea
or when I sip my wine
I feel Him when I make you mine
in you I see divine....
I see Him in the lakes, forests and the ocean
I see Him in you, my sweet love and devotion
I feel Him all around as everything and everyone has Him within
and there is nothing and no one except him

Suddenly

Suddenly,
I stopped getting her mail
in my still nonchalant mailbox
I shrugged off the imaginary relationship
but wondered
what it was which made her write
and what happened out of sudden
which made her stop the cozy exchange
of words

desperately
I wrote back, knowing it was waste
as she had already lost that taste
of mailing me everyday in haste
she never replied, my mailbox
was as empty as the clear blue skies

its still a trance like state
I don't really know
whether this virtual space
has some feelings or emotions
except for the occasional
innuendos of abbreviations
on the chat horizon

I still see her everyday
writing to everybody but me
this doesn't pinch me
with any hitch
I am happy in my own world
of real people

Silent Sunset

After she went away,
there was nothing left
except for her presence,
her perfume lingering on,
the chair still bearing her name

I walked around the boulevard
towards the solitary bridge
it was a scintillating sunset
without any noise
I forgot her in the sudden silence

Occasional wave splashed down below
and miles above one aircraft hummed
I had no clue about my being
what was I and what was I doing
on the top of this bridge

what if I fell down
and embraced this silence
splashed away, far from the maddening memories
of her haunting laughter, her chirpy voice
sun would have been the only witness

I shrugged off these thoughts and moved back
I heard the sound of a sailing ship
life was still bubbling on this barren shore
I opened the door of my house
and found her there, once again

Ah ! and then I saw you there

Ah ! and then I saw you there
All alone, in a closet
overdressed and unpossessed
and when I went closer
I could hear your heartbeats
I went closer and felt your perfume
the body smell reminding me
of the wild lily
I kissed your honey lips
with a passion and fervour
as if this day would never come
I had my hands down below
into the divine groove
and ah ! the sounds of passion
came from your body
and then I kissed you hard
my fingers engrossed in the detailed job
I tried to unbutton you, but in vain
So I tore apart the garments,
the desire so profane
I kissed your neck your breasts
and let my energy go waste
on that delicate taste....
I went down placed my mouth where my hands were
drinking the musky fragrance
and quenching my thirst
this was nothing but love
when my tongue went inside
the dark yet delicious valley
and I let myself roam around a bit
tasting the sinful yet pious fruit
you murmured something
and I know what it was
you said that you love me for sure
and that you wanted more
and I was ready to explode
with the truth deep inside

that I want do it forever
love you and take you to heights
of wild sensuous love
Ah ! and I see you again.....now

Passion

Branches of the willow tree
rejoice with the first rain
touching the leaves
with that titillating touch
the thunder and the storms
shaking the whole tree up

in some other place
two lovers share
those special moments
of indiscriminately passion
the thunder and the storms within,
the quest to surrender
and the proverbial heat
shaking them up
with the holiness of the whole

passion unites two bodies
and creates one soul

Game

Do you remember
when we were playful ?
I blindfolded you
and you were astonished,
annoyed and in sweet shock...

didn't touch you
merely played hide and seek
and ran away and further
while you were searching

exhausted, you just lay
right there where that lamp rests now....
I feel I am blindfolded
as I cant see you today

I wonder if you would suddenly
blindfold me with your hands,
from behind...
and continue with that game
now, forever, always, evermore

Unclaimed destiny

The dreary eyes
and the weary desires
create this symphony
of charred vision
colliding into my faith
making me weak
with the morning haze

with the start of the
untarnished day
you and me sit
apart with cautious gaze
a cup of tea and lost world
home looks like cemetery
of passion lost and
continuous uncertainty

few years back
you and me were inseparable
like two strong bricks
behind that mahogany wall
why cant we come out of this
bleak catastrophe
and share that unselfish kiss
once again
or else it will always be
unclaimed destiny

Dreams of You

Like a subtle haze
dreams of you
are flashes of
a nirvana,
a communion with the divine
it's a complete brainwash
imagining you,
in every sphere

from dawn to twilight
from twilight to night
night and day
I am swayed
cant give a name
to this phenomena

stirring touch of warm bodies
when I close my eyes
a laughter shuddering
the cosmos of my being
sweet caress, unbound quest
is it mere lust or immaculate passion
or a strange attraction?
I don't know the metaphors
don't know the grammar
I just know that I know you
and want to know you more

the sky filled with stars
speak the same language as I
for I am what they are and they are what I am
and I am a creation
meant for indulgence
in this beautiful life
of wild passion and emotive relations
and all the wonders
one cant imagine

Let me come out of this dream
and enter this dream of reality
let me touch you, feel you,
enter your sea of tranquility
and make it the ocean of passions
and feel the holiness of the whole,
the bliss of the blessed,
the possession of the possessed

this dream,
this subtle haze
has to go on and on

I miss you

I miss you
the sky is full of dark clouds
wounds of the heart
get worse
there is unquenched thirst

I miss you
trees have stopped blowing
the breeze of happiness
life looks mundane
its such a enigmatic game

I miss you
waterlogged streets make my feet muddy
a truck splashes me by
no one seems to comprehend
where do I stand

without you
this is what happens
all the gospels lead me
to frustration
when there is no
indication
of your coming back

I miss you
clouds have disappeared
replaced by harsh sunlight
with all the might
your smile could have
made me feel alright

I miss you
do I see you nodding too ?

Life is still young

Azure skies
and emptiness below
looks like it will not rain
further

carelessly walking
on the sands
at the beach
suddenly
one house of mud is destroyed
by my feet

as I sit on the
big rock
the roar of the waves
makes me forget
who am I

I try to hold the sand
but it slips
from my fingers
that's life
but we keep on linger

a tap on my shoulders
make me see you
your beautiful smile
asks me to smile
life is still young I feel