

Anthology of Ninkasi

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

My basis of existence, my source of sustenance, my bliss, my reason for excuses; genuine or not,

my bliss and my childhood, my lifeblood- MOM

Every life here on earth and anywhere on any planet would aspire for you and you alone my mom.

Acknowledgement

My baby- Agni who frolics in me 24*7

About the author

I am a wandering zephyr feasting on vagaries life offers on its platter. I suck the nectar of the unknown and drink from the goblet of passion that unfurls a renewed robe every moment of the cosmic way of the universe. Metaphysical elements churn the surreal in my grey cells and I remain hungry forever and ever.

summary

Years together

BLINK

CROWDED STAIRWAYS

EMBEDDED WHIMS

Love song

SHADOWS

To Years- With Love

Years together

Edge of madness was where we stood
flying paper airplanes in the groove of the skies
dusting away the grey clouds off its sapphire blue wings-
Stealthily you walked on the sands of crystalline humor
overshadowed my puny being like a disillusioned dome;
patient frothy foam soaked our feet in awe
bubbles swelled in stories of hope and disillusionment-
Strands of my hair draped your face and mine
entwined our future in the web;
crammed our bobbing heads in the sea
playful sync in rippling waters-
An arc formed on the pebbles lazing about
shyly cornered in their own world;
eyes twinkled in laughter and chaos
moist air grew heavier and laden-

BLINK

Often ashamed to look in the eye
my iris trails
beyond valley of blues
gulps orchids dipped in spotlight

Drunken curtains somber in guise
frown on my lids
shut in mediocrity defined

Cushioned drapes
overcast chasms
flutter like fluorescent fireflies
dipped in dark and aura

CROWDED STAIRWAYS

Peppered icons dwell in my way
speech bubbles throng the passage
musty smell fills my nostrils
and I get dizzy-

Blue denims and yellow scarves choke the walls
banisters croak beneath floral designs and imprints
journals wipe the metal polish-

Elbows stick up for one another
while footsteps jostle in the wind
craving attention-

Faces are like news channels
impressions thick and powdery
on screen of time frozen-

Colorful collages pierce the balloon
stories tumble in
blur photographs pressed between the chronicles
of time travellers-

EMBEDDED WHIMS

Porcelain needles prick my jawline
frisking the conifers

I drown on icicles
my faith capering on sunlit sticks in transparency

cerulean enigma envelops coffee mugs
lazing on beds of snowy shimmers

dewy droplets embower my cafe Alaskan
bejeweled stars stitched on roofs of passion-

Love song

Let me wilt in your arms
like chrysanthemums bending over naked boughs
Let me flee like the whirling wind
in cinnamon barks of papery love chasms
embalming my tomorrow like creeping moon of today

SHADOWS

Fluttering piles of yesterday
meander into my today
and coaxed trails of imagination
decipher sleepless bundles of
echoing thoughts

rummaging through my childhood maze
painted in primrose and chilling
burnt sienna

gliding whiff of coarse wind
chimes into my childlike whims
gyrates like blue butterflies
into suitcases peppered in memories

To Years- With Love

For the smear of scarlet
Your lips onto mine-

for your petite frame
frozen in a thousand kisses
Like the tears of heaven
bathing naked earth in impatience

Misty mornings, laden in lingering perfume
atop your mossy trinkets-
smoked hair trespassing your ebony silhouette
And in stillness fathoml-
Tiptoeing shadow on my eternal canvas

Drowsy buttercups paint your eyelids purple
seeking violet in a thousand years;
Dreaming angelic hues
for my surreal vision-

Drowning in your virtual steps
I match mine-
Trailing over the wooden bridge
for a thousand lives-