

VAGARIES

OF A

LOST WORLD

Ravi Shankar Rajan

VAGARIES OF A LOST WORLD

Copyright © 2010 By Ravi Shankar Rajan

All Rights reserved. Except as permitted under the US Copyright Act of 1976, no part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, or stored in database or retrieval system without the prior written permission of the publisher or the author.

All view expressed in this work are strickly from the creativity of the author.

Seashell Books
Bowling Green, Kentucky

www.theseashellbooks.com

Table of Contents

Introduction

Acrostic Poems

Timeless Beauty
Truth Always Prevails

Free Verse Poems

Waiting for Her
The Dream
Puppet
Delight
Sign Boards
Farewell From Earth
Fragments
God
Monsoon Memories
Waste
Morning Moods
Mumbai
Shades
The Miracle of Birth
She
The Mask

Japanese Poetry Forms: Haiku, Semryu, and Tanka

The Girl on the Beach
Martyr
Seven Deadly Sins
Erotica
A Twist in Life
Vagrant Thoughts
The Journey

Fibonacci Poetry:

Deception

Sedoka

My Beautiful Lover

Prose Poetry

Gossip

Escape from Death

Disgust

A Ritual

Terror

Queen of my Heart

Curfew

Repetitive Poetry

The Old Banyan Tree

In the Dark Alley

An Umbrella Remembers

Tears

In the Tavern

The Woman

I Remember You

Rhyming Poetry

The Stranger

True Friends

Separation

Seaman's Tavern

Limericks

Celebrity

Sejo

Tragedy

Pleiades

Tigers Crocodile Hyena

Chameleon Lion Lizard

Ant Vultures Fly

VAGARIES OF A LOST WORLD

Introduction

This volume contains a set of poems based on different facets of human behavior. Most of these verses reflect my personal experiences and the fascinating array of people I get to meet in a unique country like India.

In this book I have tried to capture strange situations and little things in life that make us laugh, cry, or hate.

I've used various poetic forms ranging from *Pleiades* to the Japanese and Korean styles of *Sedoka*, *Haiku*, and *Sejo* to artistically present my thoughts.

I sincerely hope that through this work, readers experience the multitude of emotions conveyed throughout these pages.

My Beautiful Lover

*What is that golden haze?
Sifting through the twilight zephyrs
Fading through silvery mist.*

*That is not golden haze,
But the refulgent tresses
Of My beautiful lover.*

*What are those glistening globules?
Blooming flowers in jaded autumn
Meandering within my senses.*

*They are not glistening globules
But the resplendent eyes
Of My beautiful lover.*

*What is that assuaging light?
That thaws the wintry frost
Enthralling my palpitating heart.*

(Continued)

My Beautiful Lover

(Continued)

*That is not assuaging light
But the stupefying smile
Of My beautiful lover.*

*What is that supernal sound?
Reverberating through the velvety sunset
Tormenting my stolen soul.*

*That is not supernal sound
But the mellifluous laughter
Of My beautiful lover.*

*What is that unseen force
That shatters the somnambulistic skies
Destroying my fragile dreams.*

*That is not an unseen force
But the merciless fate
Which snatched away My beautiful lover.*