

Three Poems –True Sayings

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Three Poems - True Sayings- Ordained Odyssey!

Gone are the Days of Peaceful sojourning
when flutes blew notes of tunes so sweet
when words were words of love and treat
when horses trotted on the cobbled street
a lone policeman was right on the beat
innocent laughter filled the backseat
there was no winning losing or defeat,
Who is the Master of the Feat
Who are we trying to cheat ?
Forgotten Achilles' vulnerability?
proud Odysseus's Ordeals Cold Death
or Killing Heat? There is, but a Terror
Filled , Uncertain, grave deceit.
Who is ready to face,horrible Afreet?
Yet, all to fall, is, Destiny
I bleed in spirit, Necromancy spelled
a virtual heart pinned obsolete;
Insincerity hatred blatantly rampant
Celestial spheres restless, Poseidon fears
As Grecian Venture sets a new Fleet
My Quest moves on, by the Oracles
Will find the Golden Fleece
I have sacrificed and prayed to
the Heavens, for Victory and peace
I know by Obedience and service I
Will kill the Minotaur and succeed
to complete The Sacred Justified
Brave, Ordained Odyssey!

2. True Sayings –Bridges are not Walls

'Something there is that does not love a wall'
something there is that does not love at all
though love makes the world go round
which of the twelve kinds abounds?
I doubt for all, I see from above
only one land mass, one ground
open to view amidst the vast
ocean blue, no line, no divide
All in one stride, all in one piece
Like a bridge, linking all
brick by brick, arch by arch
curve by curve, edge by edge
unlike walls forsaken
built around lands taken
wailed against sobbed with
shot blindfolded before
innocent guilty or mistaken
till ages pass and generations
awaken, they are blasted and broken,
bridges are links that connect
make way for ease and defect
to safer havens and escapes
to greener pastures and landscapes
lets build more bridges
connect the rivers and the ridges
lets not shoot doves and partridges
casting fire on distant lands
leaves us all stranded on bare stands
Earth shakes and many stumble
Iron stone or brick wall
eventually will break and fall
But Bridges built with faith and truth
will remain to support in any domain.

3 True Sayings- This time Anopheles is not the caste

No need to fear the bombs or blasts
enjoy your life as long as it lasts
give alms to the poor
and keep all the fasts
speak the truth and do not cheat
be honest and ill gotten do not eat-
Mosquito Militants are here from the past
this time Anopheles is not the caste
fever shivers sweating pale
spleen liver lungs inhale
dry up swimming pools'
places of bodily exhibits
show games and unfair rules
mosquitoes and militants
unseen, come suddenly-
attack, marked, target hits,
drain and suck the blood
taking lives with their Stingers
tragedy horror and terror bringers
its the stagnant water for malaria,
fever on alternate days
But Ah This Black Dengue
breeds on water clean and stays
its a war for young and old
Change! Change! Your Life
Before its too late and All is Cold!
Faithfully follow the Right Instruction
Be Safe, Lest you may be a victim
among mass destruction

