

POEMS

P. V. RAVI KUMAR

Associate Professor of English, Koneru Lakshmaiah University, Vaddeswaram, Guntur, Andhra Pradesh, India

POEM-1 QUEEN OF MY DREAMS

I was walking along the lonely beaches
With my beloved one evening
The beating sound of the waves ricocheted
Through the core of my ear to and fro;
As time passed by the moon rose high above
With its pristine beauty;
My beloved exclaimed that I am just
The holy angel on earth she was looking for;
As a compliment I gave a kiss on her lips
With each kiss I gave her the moon brightened its face;
We cozily stayed there on the beach for the night
Stepping into a different world altogether;
When the morning sun pierced down my back
I woke up with a start only to realize
It was a strange distant dream

KEYWORDS: Ricocheted, Cozily & Pristine

POEM-2 SENSATION

On a mat I watching through the window
At the deep blue sky stretched over
Hosting the bright sun;
Here below on the earth
I saw several flower and fruit bearing plants
I looked up and down to match myself with

The motion of flowers; Flowers in full bloom
Danced to the rhythmical tune of the swaying wind;
I stared on and on and on
Captivated by the beauty of flowers and the greenery around;
My heart skipped several beats as it was filled to the brim
With the fragrance of flowers
Indeed it was a new sensation;
My senses along with me were lulled into a deep sleep;
Having experienced the new vibrant sensation

KEYWORDS: Rhythmical, Swaying, Captivated & Lulled

POEM-3 MY FIRST DAY IN M A CLASS

I entered my M A English class
Filled in with many new and charming faces;
The fragrance of perfume filled the whole classroom
Just before the advent of the teacher;
Our delight knew no bounds
We felt as if we were all on top of Mount Everest;
Perhaps our happiness was greater than that of Hillary and Tensing
When they reached the summit;
As soon as the Teacher began his lecture
We felt like being taken into an alien world
A world of complexity;
Our hearts were rumbling with mild throbs
The lecture sounded something very strange;
We realized that it was high time for us
To step into a new world of complexity;
The perplexing world of literature
So we did in fact erased the words innocence and ignorance

From our hearts' dictionary;

Only to comprehend the complex world of Literature

KEYWORDS: Charming, Advent, Summit, Perplexing, Ignorance & Rumbling

