

Poetry Series

Ashish Dimri
- poems -

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Ashish Dimri()

Ashish Dimri is a practising wordsmith!
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A Poetic Prayer

I know, you don't
enjoy reading me
I know , it lacks
metaphor and simile!

But, I 've poured
true emotions on it
As I am trying to redeem
soul of a culprit!

Yes, Tears, sighs or wails
had no impact on me!
Alas, I ate, drank and
acted care free!

That shame
Of being indifferent!
Of being a wastrel!
Can be mend

Allow me
to make a new beginning
May be,
I can turn into a blessing!

Ashish Dimri

A Foodie Exhorts!

Your barb seems
To be 'Jhaalmoori'
But, I still
Treat it as 'Sandesh'

Your pun seems
To be 'Vadapao'
But, I still
Relish it as 'ShriKhand'

Your criticism seems
To be piping 'Rasam'
But, I relish it
As sweet 'Payasam '

Your snide seems to be
Red chilli's 'Acchaar'
But, I relish it
As 'Ladoo '

To hate or deride
Is not my Cuppa
As, I still enjoy
Your creative 'Golguppa'!

Note:

Glossary:

Jhaalmoori: Bengali Puffed rice

Sandesh: Bengali Sweet

Vadapao: Maharashtrian Snack

Golguppa: Balls of spicy water

Ladoo: Sweet

Ashish Dimri

Beggars!

Alas, Beggars
are neglected
by ignorant
and educated!

We cuss
at them
and rue
-Goddamn!

They beg
of you !
But its
nothing new!

Because
we all beg
when in
last legs!

Ashish Dimri

Blogging Sin!

(Alas, Many friends misuse social networking sites!)

I read with horror
an open invitation
of intimacy
called feminine celebration!

I wonder, if blogging
has died or reborn!
Because anything 'filthy'
has become an 'artistic norm'!

Blogging was a hunger pang
of many unwanted voices
Though never nice
-but also without any vice!

It was a movement
of activists, writers and thinkers
It was never subtle porno
of a half baked thinker!

It was a prayer, a love letter
of a separated spouse or beau!
It was the best gift of attraction
when supporters were few!

Alas! it is not
what it meant to be!
It has thrown away honey
and stung by humming bees!

Ashish Dimri

Cuss

(Don't cuss others)

If you cuss others
then you cuss God!
Because omnipresent
knows your moral fraud!

You make fun!
You poke pun!
Alas, divine no longer
accepts you as humane!

Each one is born
with human frailty!
No one is abject ugly
or a born beauty!

One who speaks
with utmost humility
gains nothing mundane
but access to divinity!

Ashish Dimri

Daughters On Sale!

(Indian girls go through hell like situation. This poem raises a question, where will it end!

Yes, its true!

-Daughters are on sale

Yes, one rues!

-Ethics are on bail

A girl child
works as maid
A child bride
is paid!

A girl
still lags
A daughter
Still begs!

Yes, it true
Girl is banned!
Alas, daughter
Is means to reach an end!

Ashish Dimri

Disfigured...!

(This poem is dedicated to physically challenged but mentally tough human need love and respect.)

Millions of human beings

Are afflicted with deformities

It doesn't mean

That they need piety!

A one-eyed yogi

Can activate your inner vision

Our cosmic mysteries

Are solved by Stephen!

What Greece failed

Homer did find!

Does it matter

that Homer was blind!

But, this world

Is dazzled by appearance

Afflicted by crass

Always in trance!

Note:

Stephen refers to Stephen Hawking

Ashish Dimri

Familiarity

Familiarity

When she arrived

Chaotic noise engulfed her

She got a new familiarity

With her newly found mother

When she grew up

Chaotic smile engulfed her

She got a new familiarity

With admirers and lovers.

When she matured

Soft hands tugged her

She got a new familiarity

With her newly born daughter.

Ashish Dimri

Free Press!

(March 3rd was International Press Independence day)

Press

Is not for sale!

Press

Never fails!

Press

Is our custodian!

Press

Is not a bane!

Press

Means 'collective pride'!

Press

Means 'brutal life'!

Press

Means 'go ahead'!

Press

Means 'truth till death'!

Please

Don't gag a scribe!

Press

Hates bribe!

Ashish Dimri

G20

G20 means
second to almighty
What a pity
heads'll discuss poverty!

But, their planes
are second to palaces
When poor
have no place!

They will join
some lavish dinner
while citizens
languish like sinners!

There is no food, shelter
and better clothing
Recession has given
them global mourning!

But, this score
needs more
in terms of discussion
when global mood is sour!

Ashish Dimri

Gandhi! Not For Sale!

Gandhi!

Not for sale!

Alas! His sacred relics

needed a bail!

Gandhi

is not a commodity!

He is an

inexplicable rarity!

Some one

who paid with his life

Some one

who sacrificed family and wife!

Some one

who donated his all

Alas, such a

great fall!

Note: Gandhi is still revered for his should not be treated as a commercial brand!

Ashish Dimri

Good Friday!

(Good Friday means sacrifice !)

Good Friday reminds
us of a great sacrifice!
Christ died
to negate worldly malice

He could have
taken an escape route
But he wanted
to resist social brute!

He wanted
to lead by example,
to treat 'soul'
as 'divine temple'

May his example
be emulated by all!
Let us save ourselves
from the moral down fall!

Ashish Dimri

Have A Word!

Have a word!

As it helps

to understand

Unseen follies

Have a word!

As it teaches

to negate

many fallacies

Have a word!

As it binds

us together

as a family!

Have a word!

As words

can turn into

long term relationship!

Inscrutable Ganges!

Ganges never weeps,
when her kids defile her!
Ganga never cribs,
when her kids spoil her

Because, She is a mother,
One who ever forgives!
Because, she is nature
One that nurtures!

Like mundane life,
her offsprings only expect!
Like self centric traders,
they use ploys and tact!

Some call her 'Goddess'
Others call her 'mother'
But Ganges knows
Truth is far from further!

Ashish Dimri

International Labour Day

(May 1st is observed in honour of labour)

Don't ignore workers
As they feed me and you
Irrespective of their contribution
They fend off blues!

A sanitary worker
To that cab driver
All are nothing
But our destiny makers!

As farmer hands
As industrial workers!
They change world!
They keep word!

Had they been away
We would literally die
Its Labour day today!
Please, don't feel shy!

Ashish Dimri

Krishna Beckons!

(Krishna is known for Gita or the sacred song of God, a widely known spiritual work)

With his lovely eyes,
He beckons you.
His 'will ', `creates, preserves
And finally destroys you!

The whole world
Is his drama
He provides
Magnificent panorama!

His love knows
no bounds
Yet, he makes you
go on karmic rounds

This divine cheater
Always plays tricks,
Makes you feel important
In his cosmic flick

Right from beginning
To your mortal end
He remains
Your eternal friend!

All may ask for
Something in return
But, he makes
Your life a real heaven!

Ashish Dimri

Lakshmi!

(Lakshmi or Wealth holds a secret key)

Lakshmi
is a wisdom tree!
and Wealth
does not come free!

It comes
with Narayan
-One that means
acceptance

As life
Is a cosmic mystery
a small part
of cosmic history!

Accept high and low,
but do not fuss!
Treat life as Lakshmi
and be equanimous!

May Lakshmi
touches you,
and takes away
Your blues!

Ashish Dimri

Longing For Shakespeare!

(Today is anniversary of the man who make us love, fine aspects of english language!)

Poetic world
Looks forlorn
May another
Shakespeare be born

Alas, Prose and poetry
Exude curses!
We read
Drab verses!

Soap operas
Have replaced plays!
Eclipsed sun shines
And fools make hay!

No husband
Can tame his shrew!
Merchants of Venice
Can hardly argue!

The passionate pilgrim
Always thinks
-That Brutus, Macbeth and shylocks
Are new age kings

With dubious Romeos
and equally corrupt Juliet's,
Its a measure for measure
In our new age 'tempest'

Yes, its much ado about nothing
Because life is a midsummer night's dream
As tragic as Julius Caesar
May be it is the comedy of errors!

Will his birth a love's labour lost
Or a literary gift!
All's well that ends well!
As you like it!

Ashish Dimri

Mindless (Haiku)

To reach
mindless state
use mind!

(Mindless state is an important part of meditation)

Your mind
is like overstuffed bag
Empty it at once

Ashish Dimri

Mother - Meaning

Mother
is not only
a six letter
words!
But, defines
journey of
our collective destiny!
She plans
conceives
and nourishes
entire humanity!
She laughs
with our harmony
and weeps
with our melancholy!
Mother is
not only
a six letter word
but our destiny!

Ashish Dimri

Oh! Holy Sun!

(Sun is revered in many cultures)

Oh! Holy sun!
-the bestower of holy warmth
Your name acts
as a holy charm!

You! whose very presence
makes darkness vanish
You! who spread
the blessing of bliss!

You are the one
who is the living god!
You make us prostrate
to revere you with nod!

You are the golden eyes
-the one harbinger of wisdom
You make us feel alive
in your earthly kingdom!

May your blessings
make us strong, humble and wise!
May your name remove
darkness of ignorance and vice!

Ashish Dimri

Rip Michael

Will they let you
Sleep now!
Will they understand
Your true longings

Will they understand
Loss of lullabies
Will they understand
Those lonely soliloquies

Will they ever understand
shame of your skin
Will they ever understand
Those unwanted bargain

No! They won't
As you had a social death
Now, its a futile show
Of showing faith!

Ashish Dimri

Roasted

(On death of infants due to medical lapse)

New entrants
to our negligent world!
Fussing Parents
over blooming buds!
Alas, roasted alive
by medical duds!
Irreparable human loss
but few to bear cross!
Yes, left mothers to moan
Alas, enquiry is going on!

Ashish Dimri

Saraswati -Goddess Of Wisdom

Goddess of knowledge
doesnot discriminate!
She nourishes all
and willingly accepts!

Goddess of wit
doesnot hesitate!
She curses wicked
whom she berates!

Goddess of music
knows no bounds!
She is cosmic conductor
without religious grounds!

(Based on Indian mythology)

Ashish Dimri

Shailaja Di!

(On my friend)

In my journey
I met shailaja di!
Unlike others,
She exude bonhomie!

Life is a great mystery,
As it offers travesty!
One can never gauge
A shrew, a snob or a deity!

But, Her trust on others
And her utter simplicity
Makes her,
a God sent piety!

Ashish Dimri

She Declines!

She exudes

human warmth,

but he is

too cold!

She expects

a hand of warmth

but declines

its hardness!

She expects

a caring look

but declines

a piercing intent!

She expects

heartfelt emotions

but declines

sheer coldness!

Ashish Dimri

Shoe-Icide-Attack

(My! My! Shoe has become a centre of attraction!)

Shoe has got
new found respect
It is being used
To make things perfect!

It no longer pinches!
Because it has specific uses
Just flung it across,
And the acceptor flinches!

Pres to actors
All are at its receiving end!
Yes, shoe has
Suddenly become a protestor's friend

Ashish Dimri

Srilankan Tamils

(Irrespective of political situation, lay human beings are always at receiving end)

Srilankan Tamils are held up
In a fierce battle
They face death
amidst diplomatic prattle!

Kids or old
Act as foot soldiers
A lay person
Lives as a beggar!

Politics of threat
disfigures this island
Untold misery
But few to attend!

Will some one
Show some piety
And remove
Human depravity!

Ashish Dimri

Sunday!

(All working men do not like Sundays!)

He does not
want to get up!
but his wife's voice
gives him a jerk!

He somehow
gets a cuppa!
When his kid
Yells-Pa!

He is about
to take a shower
when his parents
murmur!

Alas, his breakfast
is without normal fare!
He knows the reason,

but does not dare!

My! My! It's Sunday!

When his presence is unwanted!

'Still here! Doing nothing! '

- he is being taunted!

He longs for hectic Monday!

when he is next to God!

He detests such holidays!

When he is seen as a load!

Ashish Dimri

Tea And Life!

Tea
can be
compared
with life!
Good taste
means peace at home
Bad taste
means nagging wife
Tea
can be
compared
with death!
Hot means
life without stress!
Cold means
life without breath!

Ashish Dimri

Tibetan Friends

You are not

a guest!

But a member

of our nest!

Buddha ordained

that we walk together

May be, separated by birth

but inseparable brothers!

It's hard to forget

our haunted remembrances!

But, then didn't Tathagaat

also face a certain turbulence!

You remind me

of my own past!

Pray! that troubles

won't last!

(Note: For Tibetan friends, unfortunately who often miss their roots!)

Ashish Dimri

Two Little Angels!

(Many small girls face nothing but deplorable hatred because of their gender!)

I wish to weep
with those little angels!
Whose only crime is their gender
that put their destiny in shambles!

I know, how it feels
without that protective hug!
How divine is that moment
away from social thugs!

I know, more than a toy
a child needs assurance
that someone is there
to save from any menace!

Pray! sanity prevails!
May! Parents grant them that boon!
If that ever happens
the kids will get moon!

Ashish Dimri

Typo

I am scared of typo
As it hampers flow
Ashish becomes `ass he is`
Dimri becomes damn eerie

But, I am not alone!
Many suffer from it.
As words fail them
So, they have to keep mum!

Suddenly, 'husband' turns into 'hush bland'!
'Wife' becomes `knife`!
Kid becomes `bid`!
And, life becomes `strife!`

All I would request,
'Read again and again'
As, words carry emotions,
They shouldn't go in vain!

Ashish Dimri

Water! Water! Water!

(Water is precious!)

Some arrogant moneybags
believe wine act as water!
Alas, we can say-
Truth remains further!

Imagine to live
without water!
Your whole existence
will be of a 'kingly beggar'

All money
will be a notional paper!
Alas, your untidy clothes
won't make you dapper!

As Food
may be in shortage
Taste buds
will be a sheer wastage!

Unwashed bodies
will bring murmur
Because perfumes
won't take away that odor!

Plants and animals
Will become vestiges of nature!
You would have nothing
But dead or famished neighbors!

There won't be sea
Or bustling harbors!
You'll long for nothing
But, 'water, water and water'!

Ashish Dimri

Who Is Badrivishal!

Who is Badrivishal!

Agnostic: Who is Badrivishal
a cliché or a mere idol!

Spiritual: One who decides
fate of all

One who masters
over cosmic ball!

One who is
ever serene!

One whose nature
is always pristine!

One who accepts
a pauper and noble!

One who solves
chaotic quest and existential riddle!

One who abhors
mundane wickedness and greed!

One who loves
good word and deeds!

One who resides
as pure conscience

One who is
inexplicable divine!

Note: A poem that defines, 'God and Godliness' can only be felt.

Ashish Dimri

Woe Of Men!

Men entrapped women
in different ways
Their writ run large!
They hold sway!

Men may be dishwashers
or gate keepers or petty workers!
but hold feudal mindsets
to subjugate mother, wife and daughters!

Men may be illiterate,
jocular or post age!
But still interpret
social norms and heritage!

Men may be paupers,
wastrel or poor
But still want Women
to stay indoor!

Women don't need them
but men fear women
Thus, they hardly let
them use mouse or pen!

Ashish Dimri