



SIGNATURE OF LOVE

AND OTHER POEMS

VARALA ANAND

Translated by ANU BODLA

SIGNATURE OF LOVE
AND OTHER POEMS

VARALA ANAND

Translated by **ANU BODLA**

First Published 21-08-2016

Cover painting : ANNAVARAM SRINIVAS

Published by : POETRY FORUM,
KARIMNAGAR
TELANGANA

© VARALA ANAND
8-4-641, HANUMAN NAGAR,
KARIMNAGAR
TELANGANA, INDIA-505001
MOBILE- 09440501281

Email : aanandvarala@gmail.com;
<https://aanandvarala.wordpress.com/>
<https://www.facebook.com/aanandvarala1958>

Cover painting : ANNAVARAM SRINIVAS

FOR COPIES : ALL LEADING BOOK SELLERS

PRINTED AT : KARSHAK ART PRINTERS, HYDERABAD

RS. 100/-

US \$ 10

UK 5

Black letters on white paper

I sit hours together
Days and nights
With a white paper in front
And a pen in hand
The pen, sometimes, freezes
Cracks amid the teeth,
Or, dances on the head

Terrible torment
To formulate or intertwine
A few words on a white paper

I explore within, anticipating
To unearth something I am unaware.
What's there in the body?
Just the apposition of organs
Into the heart, I go
Into the soul, I peep
In fact, things I am unaware
Exist in me too.

When I explore the society
It looks divided
Layers by layers
It's not a monolith, but Mosaic

The song and the singer

Crippled legs
Endless distress
Wooden seat
Four wheels

To run or to walk
Only on seat of wheels

Hands turn to be
The oars of the canoe
And lead him
In the stream of people

The wheels like eyes
Become the sails
And show him the way

In the midst of
Terrible noisy traffic
Looking side ways
The handcart halts
Anchoring on the road side

A song soaked in sorrow
Like wild waves
Spreads all over there
Neither charm in the tone
Nor note in the tune, but
Some virtue that aims
And touches the heart

My Son

For years
I didn't understand him
Yes, how can anyone
Be understood
Without any attempts

The day he slept on my heart
The day he walked holding my little finger
The day he went to school
With a bag on his shoulder
It was all hugs, kisses and cuddles
What could I understand him then?
In the process of budding
He asked for nothing
Hunting for scores, when
In the competitive world
He walked with splendour
I knew his self confidence
But not what lay within.

In 'All is well' mood, I
Didn't try to peep in
In his own home
He turned to be a guest
Of two times a year

Loneliness and Solitude

In the dark sky
The moon has begun to rise
The thick shadows
Are dark and long

Loneliness and solitude
Are encircling

Loneliness is painful
Loneliness is fearful
It's a sorrow that has left
Everything and everyone

Away from everyone,
Isolation
Coupled with selfishness
Altered to loneliness

Loneliness is a conflict
Loneliness is inevitable

Solitude,
An untainted path
With no confusion

Solitude,
A silent conversation
That quits everyone
To know everything

Success- Failure

It's difficult to sustain
When the edge of failure
Is visible within the sight

Eyes turn dizzy
Heart turns feeble
The breath
Misses its rhythm

Can't step back
Can't move aside
Can't stand within the place
Will have the heart in the mouth
We feel, as though,
The time is melting
The sky is falling
The darkness has spread across.
It's difficult to withstand.

This is where
Endurance is needed.
Close the eyes
Face the inner self
And remember,
The times of success
The milestones crossed
The buckled roads passed by

End of Preview.

Rest of the book can be read @
<http://kinige.com/book/Signature+Of+Love>

* * *