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Expect the Expectations

Swirl by the wind, dead me
Floating along its currents;
Beside me a quail struggling and lost
But struggling for what one might wonder.
Struggling to expectations!

In jeopardy was when it saw its twin!
Took a deep look down as it replicated it.
Jumped over the puddle and the enemy is no more
Yet, it lost its only companion
Who knows if a friend or a foe?

I saw a different world, didn't know I can enter,
But the earth has changed its colour?
It's Blue n White!
And the Arouras are frequent at the top,
Even they have changed colours to silver

Still! Reflecting upon this new world I stand in now,
Where the waterfall is brown
And once it reached the bottom it's branches turn green
What a marvellous creation am I in!
A stranger I am for sure to this world!

Phases by Time

Dawn has broken and light has cast
viola's womb has bloomed in vast
Young honeycreepers fool around
through aromas of indigo shrubs
Then blue the sky in glow as arose the Star
over rivers and oceans she bogus the night filled stars.
Bushes over the top of trunks were of Clouds floating above
never had she gloat like man.
And so we turn old waiting to Fall
Pend like the Sun while it sets reviving the two feeble.
Let the intense rage in its heart calm
Thus she not perish herself and rest forever!
To a colourful world bridged by the prism
from the Cold n Dark realm of isms.

Is it worth?

Today, Time and I spent moments together;
Thoughts and Memories joined us later,
I truly felt like waiting for Godot.
Rien à faire!

Our conversation ran like train
each phase like a compartment.
From cradle to me now and further to grave
Haha, with laughter we spoke all day.

Smart them, they knew I had to face
Patience and Gratitude soon,
Hence pouring tranquility in my heart first,
Later guiding me to understanding

So, is it true Rien à faire?
no matter what I'll always be a student to Life.