

Poetry Series

Gangadharan nair
Pulingat..
- poems -

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..()

.a Ray Of Hope We Can Expect.

In the world of epic poems
Characters of demoniac were there
But in modern world
We expected and followed humans
But somewhere mistaken notions
Demons dances in criminal acts
The buds of roses plucks in cruelty
Horrific crimes performs
How sad the events beyond words.
Deepest condolence we can express.
May there will be a ray of hope
May there will be hopes of safety
A world of kindness with confidence
The little ones world of happiness
We can try to achieve those goal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Bad Omen.

Kuthuchoodu, Kuthuchoodu, the bird sound comes
Where the old men feel it as bad omen in village
The death is coming, coming, it proclaims
The old generation thinks in superstition
Sound vibration have no relevance in death
The poor bird still sings its song in night
Attracting the pair it seeks as companion
Somewhere sits in trees of compounds adjacent
And still sings 'Kuthuchoodu Kuthuchoodu'
May be saying it is severe drought and may it rain
The poor bird and poor old men always worry
No substance at all for such superstitions
And rational thoughts have already wiped out them.

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A Beautiful Landscape.

How marvelous a beautiful landscape
With lot of trees, bushes and greenery
The vision and mind joints together
To see the prettiest creativity of nature
The seven hills of Kerala or Ezhimala
One among the beautiful spot to see
From the train journey it is so visible
The wonderful creation nature there
The seven hills relates to the epic mythology
Where the hill once full of medicinal plants
The panoramic views of backwaters and river
The coconut palms in full grown welcomes
The wind goes a little speed here
To enjoy the beauty of nature everywhere
Near the valley and river mangrove forests
Nature's creation ever in exact measures
Intervention of humans imbalances makes
Where the destruction starts for petty reasons
It is the will of nature to preserve earth
And to love the entire species in care and concern.

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A Best Hope.

Hope there it is
Where humans tries to find excuse
Without hope and expectation
What hell the world that feel
Mysteries are there
Failures makes something difficult to accept
Then the rescue we finds in hope
The good word continues to be important.

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A Better Tomorrow.

The people lives with hope
They likes and expects good things
A better tomorrow they dreams
When the solutions for their problems
Likes to be blessed with hope
Their may be a better tomorrow
When the sufferings are changed into
The real happiness for a beautiful life.

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A Big Loss.

There I visited a big mango fest
The varieties of hybrid ones
The beautiful colored ones
The tasty and sweet ones
Every one likes the mangoes
Their sweetness and colors
The mango trees of country varieties
And their ripen fruits and fragrance
Only a memory now, which were cut and removed
For our own convenience to build homes
To make the ground clean
The mango trees which purified the air
Which gave enough to eat for little cost
The loss is big than we think.

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A Box

There he carries a precious box
A precious box hided somewhere invisible
Full of articles but not to read
Full of write ups can be told
The box is a beautiful one
Lot of carvings and ivory color
Sometimes the color is changing to red
And the box is full of precious gifts
The world him the the gifts to keep
And carry over to the life hereby
There when the end comes the box becomes empty
The precious article being the memories of past
Some in miserable way he obtained
Some in happy way he earned
The box is a beautiful one in look
The carvings are the truthful worlds of life
There the box is invisible to others
The precious one he keeps together always.

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A Boys Ambition.

Beautiful things the world posses
Marvelous things happens in the world
Panoramic views we see in nature
Of all the good things evening sky fine
The drawings are colored in varieties
The natural colors somewhere made
The mixture of varieties the artist used
The views are planned aesthetic ways
The value of talent immeasurable
The happiness of scenery beyond words
The little baby smiles to the sky
And asks the question from where did you got
The beautiful colors that I am not entitled
The beautiful brush I am not blessed
He asked the mother to look in the sky
And wanted to get a beautiful color box
Exactly the colors matching with the sky
The perplexed mother pacified him
Let the father decide your request
May he go to the porn broker with my ring
For a Big box of color boxes and brushes
We will give it to my dear boy
And you will become a world renowned artist
Your world of talent must compete the nature
Just like the sky and colored world
You will find the canvas in real world.

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A Bridge To Sea

'Kadalppalam' an Old but best movie remembers
The great character artists performed well
The story relating to family
The different characters with difference of opinion
The double rolls acted by the matinee idol
The great one is no more
The movie still a fascination and important
Those who love Malayalam movies.

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A Bright New Year.

Farewell to this day the end of December
I prepare to welcome the next year
Which is the day of first January
Where it begins with prayerful moments
And positive and vibrant energy through
Which will make a new year for all
Keeping the rich traditions of progress
All to see a bright future to planet earth
Where the humans are living in harmony
Where the year is devoted for peace in earth
Where the year is entitled the peace itself
Where the earth is protected from pollution
When this nature is going through climate change
And we contribute our might to protect it
I see a new year in the prism of hope everywhere
In the glimpse of children's emotions
In plays of school grounds of little one
Where they jump and run through the plays
And loves everyone with equal visions
Only the love exists in their eyes
Where freedom and justice is more apt to apply
The new year may change the world a heaven for all
Even the epic song remember here
Let the light replace the darkness everywhere.

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A Cactus Plant Story.

The poor plant cactus in deserts
In areas of dryness cactus grows
Cactaceous studies more important
The nature keeps them wet ever
Though in deserts they keeps water
A big moral life in plant system
The thorny body sometimes they keeps
To save them from the animals in bite
Every plant has its own usage
Every human being has its own importance
Evading, avoiding, ignoring, difficult.

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A Car Story.

I can't afford such a new car
Neither I likes to own a car
But I likes cars much in mind
A new one every time I enjoys
While in roads, when it runs
Cars just like beautiful girls
Colored and attracted to eyes
And a great help in personal travels
I likes cars as such an essential one
Though I reiterate I can't afford
Or I have a will to ride a car
Since I am not enjoyed a driver's seat
Or I couldn't ride in near future.

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A Castle

An Old King made a castle
A big castle
With large fort around the castle
And made it strong enough
Plundering the neighbor he made money
And found sources to build it
The laborers were the slaves
The captive ones
The poor ones
The destitute, the hungry ones
The hunger no way made them lazy
The life was more important
That threat was there
That costs their life
But one day he came with a rope
The King was no more,
The poor men were free themselves
Rejoiced their freedom
That was all.....

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A Child's Friend

Now in the evening sky
That I see you in happiness
Who made you so wonderfully beautiful
Who colored you in such accuracy
The seven colors of heavenly looks
The seven colors of friendship
That someone made in canvas
To make us to relieve the pains
To relax the mind to the nature
There you came with a smile now
There you slowly fades to escape
Names of colors we have given you
We cannot choose or change you at all
We cannot mix the colors to imitate
The canvas is too big and in heights
The drops of rainy waters it mixed
The rays of son it opted in friendliness
The children are playing with you
The lovers make you as their symbol
The most beautiful but longevity too small
The nature's play game your own birth
Now in the evening sky
You are telling farewell to me
I am sad to say farewell to you
May you visit another time with little gap.

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A Clever Frog.

A frog, beautiful greenish mixed color
While in search of its food trapped in a pipe
A drainage pipe for easy flow of rain
There he imagined well grown insects
A safe hideout to catch the prey
And eat well and himself to become fat
Then going to his habitat to tell the story
The achievement, nourishing food and all
And to marry a beautiful bride
To live with it in happy days ahead
His ambitions were big and attempts accurate
Enough to eat he got from the drain pipe
There he became lazy and got asleep
Often sang the songs in loud without mistake
Showed his vigor to attract the female
Then came the ill luck in the form of owner
The house owner perturbed on blockage of pipe
The rain water stagnated in the compound
Unable to know the reason and took a stick
Slowly he tried to pierce it through the drain
With pain and fear the frog tried to escape
But alas another side there waits a snake
The song of the frog attracted it, to swallow
The unusual predicament on his trapped stand
However it escaped after a while in care
The mystery is all is not well always careful.

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A Clock.

A clock that hangs in the wall
The walls of the world it hangs
The walls of the universe it rests
Precise always in time keeping
Precisely handles by unknown force
A clock that arranged for ever
Nothing it hides or nothing it shows
Where it hangs a mystery
When it rings is also curious to minds
One thing no one can escape the time
The scheduled time it maintains
Where is the clock people asks
That too, too much after spending the life
And expects the rings of the clock
That hears only in minds; not in ears
The design of clock is in such a way
Before modern clocks it hanged here
After expiry of human made ones
This clock will continue its duty.

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A Companion

My friend, a companion, compassionate
Ever ready to help in
when I am in troubles or fear trouble
My friend, a good friend, proud one
Always offer his service to others
My friend, a good human being
I know we have differences in thoughts
In faith, in food, and even in walk
But we adjust with mutual respect
What I have learnt from my friend
He belongs to the universal family
A member of universe, to adjustable living
Who loves his neighbor in better terms
Who makes easy of his mind without ill will.

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A Curse And Legend Story.

Bhagavatha purana the great epic text
Great stories of devotion
Great Sage Veda vyasa's poetry text
All over India revered and read.

The legend of story of the King Parikshit
Righteous and able in administration
In a fit of anger committed an excess
The victim a learned sage in meditation.

Seeing the plight of the beloved father
The learned son a sage and powerful himself
Cursed the king to die in a snake bite
Within seven days the period he fixed.

Sorry to state the king couldn't escape
The destiny he have to suffer as death
By the way of snake bite from Thakshaka
The King of snakes in command of duty.

Seventh day of the curse appeared
The will of destiny couldn't escape
King of snake Thakshaka went to abide
The nature's Command by way of bite and kill.

On the way to the one pillared palace he met
An expert physician on snake bites
Asked to reveal his intentions, he replied
I am going to cure the snake venom in my power.

As a test of the quality of treatment
Thakshaka told he will bite a Banian tree
By the power of venom leaves will fall
And then the term is for you to decide
To make them flourish with new leaves in haste.

Promptly bitten the Banian tree with such might
And seeing the leaves all fallen by the venom
The physician tried his best in his term

And there came the new tender leaves in such speed.

Unable to comprehend the snake asked the physician
The destiny of the king decided by god
You can't protect him against the wishes
Go away with several gifts that I give
Which the story gives a positive picture
And ultimately the destiny triumphant and King died
Not to say by the powerful snake venom.

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A Death Poem.

My beloved friend, well wisher
Your memories are there in mind
Where we have met with happiness
And parted the sorrows and happy events
The events in politics and opinions
The great world of joy we parted
The knowledge we shared each other
A great asset in real life
But suddenly I missed you for ever
The early phone bell in a morning
I heard the noise of your last breath
Dear one, a loss in my life, remember
Death comes its own ways, suddenly.

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A Debt

A debt is a debt all times
Without repaying the mind feels
Sorry debt is debt always
Promptness of repayment every one tries
Without fulfilling the agreement
Without making the debt closed
It is a worry some thing to humans
The elders taught to repay in time
Then we forgets the repay in time
Which is a bad thing to remember
Till the end of life debt follows.

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A Declaration To The River.

River Thejaswini, I like you much
In such a spirit of my own heart
I lived in your care and concern
I like you as a savior of humans
But river, you undaunted and undeniable
Still a doubt persists in minds
What else your safe concerns of future
That really I know depends on you
Unconscionable actions deprives you
In the effort of non stop flows
Where I presume the danger in depth
I know children today is in false thoughts
And underestimation of your values
River Thejaswini your existence is vital
Your flow is vital, more important
For our own sake, farming, livelihood
From cradle to funeral pyre we depend
To wash our bodies, and keep away sins
River Thejaswini, our future is bleak
Where your sustenance is not ensured.

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A Different Friendship

Ants made me friendship
Continues to be so
Provided, they seldom makes discomfort
Making safe heavens in my home
In my bed sheets and bed room
Or in the loaf of bread and butter
That I much likes to eat as breakfast
Ants my friends of trust in time
Never they have cheated the promise
They lives in separate spaces
They marches in long journey in discipline
I see their talks and body language
The sideways they changes to another
They may be telling the threats in ways
Or pointing to the safe place to hide
Like me they likes sweetish things
Unlike me they prefers the corpse to carry
And share in their own dominion of world
Unperturbed the feeling of the bereaved
Saying themselves this is the rule
The unwritten will of world here
Ants they continues their journey
Even in dangers they are united
Finds no time to cry or feeling threatened
They are not afraid of danger in ways
The signal system they have in apt ways
Apprehends the dangers except of humans.

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A Different Mother.

She was a mother suffering depression
She carried her children throughout the days
The alms she got gave them as food
The scold and hate she received hid from them
The tears she had, wiped in secrecy
She knew the value of motherhood
She slept with her own children
Under the tree shades, and dilapidated buildings
Where, when conscious came prayed well
May my children get a bright future
May my children saved from evils
May my children saved from stray dogs
Give us relief and real relief of my ailment
And give me a real conscious to do job
Wonderful one day morning she herself confident
And wandered for a job here and there
Knowing well it is difficult
But a noble man offered a domestic job
He gave enough to eat and dress the little ones
He gave education to the little ones
The charity saved them from ruins
Chances for them who prays well and tries well
And willful effort to do the meaningful job.

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A Different Sense.

The intuitive sense an experience
When we listen we hear the rhythm
From unknown domain it calls on us
It never errs in judgement
Its own verdict we feel as final
It is the intuition that appears
The real aesthetics on universe, feels
Intuitive sense we tries to feel
Intuitive sense we tries to hear
When the conscience commands the wise
It is the world that you live in
It is the world that you enjoys
It is the humans that you lives with
More it is important than all others.

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A Different Student.

He was a late comer in classes
Not a studious student the teacher tells
A little lazy they thought of him
Less attentive in classes of teachers
The poor fellow remarked the classmates
When the class tests conducted
And answer sheets verified and declared
He was the only student standing first
Still he continued his sage like mindset.

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A Different View Of Time.

Time is the essence of a contract
But not at all for a life it is guaranteed
The time for a life is unpredictable
The planning and programming different.

Time is the essence of knowledge
But time is carelessly spent by failing
Time is to be carefully watched
And plans to success of exams made.

Time is reckoned as most important
Here it is limited and schedules many
Where extension of time impossible
Even wisest ones and methods failed.

It is the time more valuable to consider
Hindrance, obstacles are to be tackled
Time will not wait any one at anywhere
It is the humans to know the importance
Their fate and success depended upon time.

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A Differing Thing Of Animal Rights.

Cruelty to animals, be it stopped
The animal rights are advisable
And to be protected
They are also have their own rights
To freely live in this world
Where Humans are the mightiest
And the decision makers
But when it relates to stray dogs
And a step further the mad ones
What we can do there
The safety of others are important
Here comes a differing opinion
On animal rights, and how is it?

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A Dip In The 'tty'

A dip in summer vacation
That too in the village stream
A cool breeze that makes it good feeling
A dip in my own 'Koovatty's'tream
The water flows in such a speed
Often taken lives of poor ones
Who are not trained enough to swim across
Without a remorse carried them to down streams
The bushes sometimes tried to save
Alas their life already gone to heavens
Still I love 'Koovatty'Stream
Where its flows are in such a speed
Maintains the coolness in hot summer
Smiling faces as a charming face of a girl
Still flows and somewhere eats the earth
As if a child's play with mud it takes
That valuable coconut trees and crops
Robs in its own method and carries to the sea
Still I like this stream my beloved friend
She gives me a happy feeling when I dips.

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A Drop Of Water.

This summer is unbearable
Every drop of water is going away
The sweated body feels badly
The health is somewhat difficult to maintain
There anxiously looked the sky
Somewhere rain clouds are hid this year
Away they are gone, punishing us
The sun makes us to suffer in such a way
May we expect the rain in days
Otherwise how can live in this earth in days
The wind promised to help us a little
The trees offered its shades to cover
The grassy land loved the foot to sooth
The marshy land made the atmosphere cool
The birds tries its best to survive
Here they make the cries so aloud
Asking us to give a drop of water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Dwelling House.

Homeless people and their hardships
Every time there appears in media
The homeless situation and suffering
A genuine attention they deserves
A roof over the head is a dream for many
A roof over the head difficult to make
When life itself is difficult to maintain
Where money and material makes it a burden
Charity begins at homes the wise told
Then charity must pour to our fellow homeless people
May there be number of homes everywhere
Just like the beautiful nests of bird
Where they sleeps with happiness and awakes
And sings early in the morning everyday
Without nests where they can sleep
When the cats are following a eatable catch.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Earth Story.

Prithu, the legendary emperor
The country then named Bharathavarsha
The greatness of king was proclaimed in texts
Who devoted his time for welfare of people
Of his dear subjects to be ruled in just means
To punish the guilty, save the noble ones
The poor ones, the hunger, and thirst
He made arrangements for all for a decent life
Then the earth in someway disobeyed
For its own reasons of existence she complained
Unable to do her duty the earth kept as barren
No seeds were grown, no rains came
The plight of people were miserable
They were silent themselves hoping to do by the Prithu
Promptly the emperor decided to punish the earth
And boasted to finish the earth itself
Then found the solution for genuine needs of earth
Then solved the problems of earth
There the countries were abundant in store of grain
Then the earth was fully green and flourished
The smiling faces of people were visible
When the king is just ways the people will walk with him
When he errs the people will revolt the story moral.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Fairy Tale.

I saw her in my dreams
A beautiful fairy in my nights
Her hair was black, wearing white
She was a golden beauty in look
Smiled in clever she told hallow
Responded in happiness I returned
She was a beautiful fairy I likes
There her hair flies in winds
She sung a song in sweet sounds
When the world all over was asleep
Still I waited to the conclusion
My heart filled with happiness
The fairy a beauty I liked her
The fairy a beauty a nice singer
Without an orchestra she sung the song
Which contains the happiness of world
She meant it to rejoice the humans
Through bridges of hopes they travels
She tells the story of love in song
To surrender the human ego forever
She told us to be restrain the feelings
The great world is for love and concern
The fairy told me farewell in dawn
When I was in deep asleep and little snore.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Farewell Song On Retirement.

Farewell, my little ones
Students of this old school
Where I worked my entire service
As a teacher, and Headmistress
As a proud one with my beloved ones
You all my disciples, little ones
You all my disciplined students
Well studies, hardworking, motivated
Ambitious, and having the well thoughts
The talented, well enthused in sports
In plays, in team spirits, in writing skills
In compositions, and together the naughtiness
I love you all, I loved you all, every day
Dear ones, you observe the pearl like tear drops
Both I see in your eyes, here
Never mind, the world is opened for you
Where you are judged, where you are to be winners
As the disciplined intelligent youths
Pride to remember my little one's names
You see, the moth is March and day March 31st
The last day I am completing my term
The superannuation, attaining retirement
That decided from the first day of joining
I have seen so many little faces,
I have seen so many teachers, so trustworthy
Hard working, dedicated, learned,
Here in this world of academia they performed well
Some are gone for ever, which I prefer to forget
Some are idled in homes are better aged ones
The students went to the open forums with education
See, I am also aged, and my vision little impaired
My memory somewhat fading sometime little ones
Take my request as a lovable guidance
Never indulgence in violence for a bright future.

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A Farmer In Snow Covered Field.

The middle aged man a good farmer
Almost he spends time in field
Dedicated farmer, harvests best
In the early hours he goes to field
Carrying a long stick in hand
Covering the head with a woolen cap
Bought from north by his only son
As a precious gift to his beloved father
The middle aged man a good farmer
Looks the rice grains nearing to harvest
The beautiful grains in golden color
The smiling face created by snow
Spread like blessings to a dear one
Nature makes friendly to paddy field
Care and concern gives in time
Otherwise it decides to disrupt climate
And make loss to the poor farmer
The middle aged man a good farmer
In every plant he sees his sweat
In every grain he sees the god
In every grain he sees the world
The prosperity that to achieve by work
The hard work where a farmer finds
Every human being likes the farmer
He gives the food for everyone to eat
Still his position is pitiful terms
The profit and loss ever shackles mind
The middle aged farmer smiles to the world
The positive mind helps him to survive.

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A Father

My father gave me such a love
I think it was the precious years
Though he leaved us years before
And his journey to the final place
Still my memories are more relevant
When the life journey I passes here
I knew his affection to all of us
A humble and poor family though may be
When he saw our hunger and crying for food
Asked my mother give them enough to eat
And make sweet and delicious items
Which made us happy and contented
A cultivator himself he worked well
And saved a little for our future
He taught me lessons of love in life
He taught me philosophy of life itself
From him I got inspired for reading
He told me to read and understand
Which are the essential tool to live
The world of letters are rejoicing
The feel of reading I enjoys
Still he punished when we erred
But made it a mild for our goodness
I love my father as much ever.

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A Feather Gift.

I felt it as a precious gift
Kept it as a valuable gift
Somewhere in the book pages it laid
Somewhere in my reading room to find
I felt it as a beautiful prize
I took it as a pride to keep
Somewhere in my bookshelf it laid
Sometimes I took and looked with happiness
It was a peacock's feather I got
And kept it as a wonderful gift
Someone give to me as a matter of pride
I looked as if I am gifted with live peacock.

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A Feeling

You have gone from this world forever
But your memories and activities will last
So long as the knowledge exists in world
Your motivation that ignited the mind
Gave a lot of hope to the younger ones
To think and act beyond human walls
To make the life precious itself for good things
As a great teacher you traveled a lot
With so much enthusiasm you spent your life
The human barriers never you considered serious
Only human souls with ignited minds for knowledge
The country mourned on your death and gave farewell
For the journey to the eternity in heights
The ignited minds will carry and act on your message
Only knowledge the perfect knowledge that is vital
The country wants active and alert minds for progress
Every village should get the share of development
Every human being should get the opportunity
There the vision of providing urban amenities
To the most backward village of my country
The self reliance that we will achieve
A great nation we will change it in near future
The aspiration that we have got in mind
A specific goal of progress we have to achieve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Feeling.

The moon silently cries in night
The tears coming as cool water
In winter I see the tears in morning
In every leaf and shrubs of the land
The moon shies sometimes and covers
The face itself which becomes the shadesde
Knowing well shades are covering the crimes
The moon sometimes smiles with pleasure
Hoping all the things will be changed
In better terms for all to make good.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Fountain Pen.

A fountain pen, beautiful pen
The most precious ink pen was it
Not on brand name or quality terms
But it was a gift that I remember
Forever, as a fondly gift of a friend.

The first use of pen was a happy event
Being proud to write in white paper
With a writing pen, the ink pen
The gentleman's gift for my admission
The day of commencement in High school.

I showed the gift to all of my friends
Its quality, color, they appreciated
It was a happy event in my life that day
The beginner's day the usage of a pen
An innocent mind's expression of happiness.

Slowly and steadily I wrote my notes
Enjoyed the curves of letters, flowing ink
The nib, cap, and body shapes
Beautiful it felt in such a pleasantry.

The first pen and the first letters
Wrote in note book was so happy to enjoy
The inspiration, motivation I got there
From the good man of love to a student.

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A Freedom Fighter.

I remember a good human being
who was a dedicated freedom fighter
Every violation on human rights
Every violation on child rights
Every time he questioned
Where justice was his intention
Where genuine freedom to humans
His inspiration and motive always
A man of values we saw in him
A man of virtuous human being
He guided the children to study well
And make a human mind self awareness
And to question every misdeed
And to follow the truthful life
I still remember with pride of him
A great human being the roll model ever
A freedom fighter a great human being.

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A Freedom Poem.

In the present world of freedom
We are the blessing ones
The inheritors of freedom
The great boon of human beings
We can freely discuss things
We can make our own comments
In the world of freedom
We are entitled the privileges
Without hurting other's feelings
The great men's and teachings
We are entitled to study
We are going forward, as in any period.

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A Friend Always.

Sea, why you are keeping your turbulence
At all times while I smiles
Sea why you prefer to be scary
To the little children playing in your beach
Sea why you are angry sometimes
Some days with roaring sounds
Is it actually against the whole world
Or limited to the poor humans of land
Sometimes you are making disturbing attacks
The homes just like the bird cages you destroys
I knew you are trustworthy, and keeps words
Anything taken you promptly returns
Sea, why you are saline and always keeps salinity
Why it can't be changed in to sweet always
The children likes the sweet than saline water
Here I see you as my friend always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Friend The Best One.

Friendship that helps everyone
The best friend is a real friend
Who give timely advises and inspiration
He joins to the adventures and jointly enjoys
He knows the mindful thoughts of dear friend
And cautions the dangers when it approaches
Cheats never, helps more a friendship more useful
The best friend is the real friend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Friend's Death.

An untimely death of a dear friend
Never it is possible to forget
A life long friendship that expected
But death took away the life.

Still memories of the best moments
Parted with the departed friend
Ever it is an asset for a future life
Which the death couldn't take away.

Death, always a winner in the play
Death, always finding its way
Nature entrusted the duty to it
We have to accept the reality in principle.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Friendship

I take inspiration from the gentleman
Who is passing through precious old age
But keeps smart and acts swiftly
Makes his own positive thoughts
Giving counsels to the needy in time
The man who is adjusted to the modern world
A selfie in hands, face book, and whatsapp
Fearing none other than his own conscience
The truth, justice, equality, and wise thoughts
Ever he makes his own ways on this life.
How can such a man avoid the friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Friendship In Ravines.

Someone walks in deep ravines
Where his foot is a little hurt
With sharpened stones here and there
Still he prefers the walk to enjoy
To have the little joyous moments of life
The relation between man and nature
Here the birds calls on their friend
Come on, our dear and take rest
Under this tree shade to have the cool breeze
We are here to make you happy
Our voice nature given with blessing
Which misses to you in real life
Where you are busily engaged
This deep ravine though looks a little different
It is more or less good than your surface roads
Which you spent crores to maintain
Here the ways are not man made
Here the ways are made by the great nature
The creativity on making meadows in its own place
Destroying altogether in heavy flood
We the birds and animals preciousy keeps it on
To main the equilibrium to this wonderful universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Friendship Poem.

The sea boasts, I am all powerful
I bless all of you for your own comforts
Less damages I makes on you,
And preferring to enjoy your presence
In Catamaran, boats, and fishing vessels
You catches from me the fishes
Like a large aquarium somewhere maintained
The world class facility there I made
You traveled through me with small ships
And found new nations, and civilizations
People, fortunes, natural wealth and all
You made yourself prosperous through years
I was ever glad in humans prospering
But in return you can provide me less polluted
And we can maintain a friendship throughout
As the lovely mother takes her little son.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Future

Forts, garrisons, the old memories
Memories of the past through the old forts
Here the remains of conquest, killing sprees
Where humans acted in such brutal ways
For power, kingdom, subjugation
Forming territories, as their own
Fixing the boundaries, providing security
The world of conflicts of earlier eras
Every old brick seems to be red
Every stone seems to be crying of old memory
The world of conquests, kingdoms
The poor humans ever in tragic states
They got better freedom in modern times
With hopes they tries to make a living
Still they are not let in peace
Only expect better future in good ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Garden Near My Home.

In this home garden I maintained
A flowering plant, beautiful but small
The flowering time is stipulated
The flower color is so nice for eyes
The flower blossom at ten and thirty mins
And so the name called as ten thirty hour
The flowers of plant a little violet
Sometimes the color hard of violet
The morning sun likes it so much
The time it programmed with precision always
I like flowers of garden that I maintain
A good hobby for a leisure time always
A beautiful attachment we makes with it
The world of flowers that ever we likes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Gateway.

The gateway to success that someone guides
Where I have to find my own
When the gates are closed where to go
Only depending upon the self possible
The gateway to failure in our own ways
The thorns that thrown in ways I find
The success that depends of human capability
That I know behind the success is hard work
No easy solution other than short cuts
Sometimes thrown down in deep pits
And everything capable when I makes efforts
An effortless life fails together
Vanishes in years for ever without results.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good Family

The world is just like a family
The world is just like an ancestral home
Every one lives and shares here
Every one lives and goes to find eternal ways
The world is just like a large family
Where members are obliged for mutual help
The world is just like a parental home
Where every one supposed to get love and care
The world is just like an ocean
Where species are making their own nests
The nests either called as home or mere nests
The varieties are there still they are varied
The world is just like a great family
Every one unites for a strengthened world
Still in this positiveness there is distress calls
It is to find the ways to make it rectified
The reflex actions the nature and environment makes
The world is better we can imagine a good family.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good Fortune

He swam across the flood
To try for a best catch in his mind
There a log of drift wood flows
With lot of wooden firewood possibility
The poor man tried his best and swam
There with hard effort he caught it
There he found something special
The root that spread peculiar in nature
That was a beautiful root spread in beauty
Those which he carried to the shore
There he worked hard with his talent
The sculpture found to be a valued one
The good fortune he got by the sale proceeds
Now he is a wealthy man and happiest man
Though he hoped only fire wood he got much
Than the hopes he could imagine in the wood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good Hope.

The international labor day passed
Workers they are united today
Everywhere they like to get better wages
Rights of labor a universal appeal
I see the workers mostly ladies coming
With brass booms, spades, small pick axes
Baskets, and available equipment
And doing their own labor in road side
The great scheme of employment
My country offered them minimum job days
Minimum wages for a minimum living
Anyway happy for a days living without worry
I know it is insufficient for better future
But sufficient at least for survival
I know it is insufficient to educate their child
But at least they can save something for them
They are now empowered and self standing
For a decent and dignified living
Employment guarantee scheme my country offers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good Morning.

The good day starts with the morning
The morning welcomes all to be awake and feel
The greatness of nature and its blessings
The greenery and flowers around the premises
The morning asks us to hear the beauty of nature
Like a good friend never forgets us to welcome
The gesture often forgets by us
And thinks to continue the sleep in the bed
And tries to cover the face ignoring the call
The morning asks to be vigilante in the day
The day before you is good for yourself
Think the day is lost forever with dusk
The good day is good enough to start
Better actions for a good future always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good Start Up From Family.

Children the hope of tomorrow
Where they have to get proper training
About life, society, community living
The social discipline, education.
The good family life experience
Gives them the nurturing for future
Family the wonderful set up we cherished
The failures makes humans difficult
Where kindness parts away from individuals
The after effects to the social fabric
The faith that we cherishes from home
That properly to be trained in homes
The family, concept of good family
From where the start up of life begins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good Valentine Day

In a good valentine day
A nice day they met
Somewhere in the township
Two minds they joined
Two families decided
To tie up them in marriage thread
The solemnity of their marriage
The hopeful life they leads
The great love they gives
The good children they got
Life a good life always
The good valentine day today.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Good World.

Rivers sometimes becomes red water
Rain drops getting colored sometimes
Nightmarish thoughts hounds the human mind
Oh! dear life is it the curse of universe
Finding our own obstacles in progress
The heavy sounds somewhere threatens the sleep
Is it real or imaginary dear, life explain
The sleep less night a curse for all
Who are walking through the street without a lamp
An oil lamp that shows the real pathways
Where the thorns are not hurt the footsteps
A pathway in which both sides are thickly covered
With beautiful greenery to make the good welcome
And where the small homes through which we hear
The world of happiness and joy of little ones
We can give our ears to the such a good world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Goose Berry Tree.

When he returned to his native village
After long years of foreign life
The balance effect of old age
The nostalgia on his memories
The old school where he studied
The surroundings, the greenery
And memories that couldn't faded away
The old play ground and old teachers
He remembered, but a lot have changed
The new faces of gladness in students
They are well fed and well inspired
The old days of poverty is only a memory
The new ones not the victims at all
Their parents works hard for their upbringing
To change their own position in family
The strengthening ties between communities
Where it is somewhat feels a difference
All are busy and have their own matters
The helping hands are minimum in village
When he visited his dear school
A number of memories came to his mind
Then he searched the corner of the compound
Where there was a big gooseberry tree
which gave them lot of gooseberries
And drank the water from the well
The sweetness still he remembered
But alas it was not there to remember him
The good existence of shade and ripened gooseberries
That somewhere his mind was a little feeling
As the plant was so beautifully shaded
Where they discussed in their own ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Great Event.

Wind, you are a wonderful friend
Sun, you are beloved ever
Both of you works hard
To make the world so happy
To make clouds from sea water
And make rains for our existence
Life, it is so great experience
The rains have a sound saying
To fill the water bodies
To make us comfort for cultivation
To existence of trees, greenery
International waterday a great event.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Great Job.

A humanitarian service one can select
The powerful mind can take the challenge
The intelligent one opts for the service
The service of a qualified nurse in uniforms
It is a dedication to the ailing and needy
It is a total surrender to humanity
Of love, truths, realities, and positivism
The crying patients, the ailing humans
The terminal ways of journey of humans
The final moments of helpless humans
Every one feels helplessness except the nurse
Who tries their best to ease the pain
Who tries their best to make them happy
Knowing well the human being is going forever
Knowing well the dying syndromes in hospital bed
A humanitarian service they opts their own
Knowing well the challenges of job requires
The time schedules to keep and often sleepless nights
The care and concern, speedy judgements
A best friend to all of ailing the nurse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Great Nature, Great It Always.

Image of the world in billion year back
Where nature was kept in virgin
The rivers were flowing without pollution
No where forests were encroached
The virgin forests and wild animals
And humans were a part of life in wild.
Slowly and steadily humans studied
How the nature and wild to be conquered
The humans were hunting gatherers
Which required tools for hunting
From stone age to copper and iron ages
Transformed the humans in such progress
The inventions of tools and equipment
In a steady progress they achieved
The nature the great teacher always
Made the way of comfort to the humans
She enjoyed the playful methods
Also the confrontation sometimes hegemonic
The method of keeping fire in safety
The method of using wheels for conveyance
The great epoch making changes witnessed
By making themselves finding the symbols
The pictures carved out in stones
The study progress of letters and languages
These are all the product of nature
The wonderful nature people amazed
But still they feared the nature
Which made the rules and destiny of world
The destiny of universe everywhere
Nature's presence it ensured always
There man found is his believes the almighty
The most stronger images of gods everywhere
To protect himself and his survivors
Without harm and damage in a complex world
How wonderful the world now going
The so much comforts we have acquainted
The great theories of friendship and diplomacy
Imbided in such spirit of humanity always
Countries we formed, rules we made

Humans we thrived here as a most capable ones
The arms and ammunition piled somewhere
The inborn fear of humans still hounds
Unless we make such attempts of coexistence
In such a mood of friendship and concern
We cannot move forward from this point
Make the world more transparent with diplomacy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Great Poetry For Social Reform

In the period of local rulers and Kings
Kingdoms, landowners, money lenders
When the society was upper and lower streams
Not there the middle portion occupied
There lived a great poet in Kerala, India
A great poet, Satirically criticized establishment
His poetry tried its best to reveal the truth
The division of labor, exploitation,
The aggressiveness of ruling elites
The extravagance of feudal land lords
Over enthusiasms of paid up militias
The real dismay of the poor people
The exploitation of the poor farmers
A satirist he was made himself a dance firm
Limited, simple and colorful costumes
He jumped in stages everywhere in Kerala
The art form that interested by Kings and subjects
The poor and elites, satisfactorily he told
To change the social fabric, to be kind
To be frank, to upright the values
The medium he used was the common man's
The clear Mother tongue, Malayalam
Ottam thullal, or running, jumping, dancing
Making different body languages,
Imitating, making fun on audiences
The wonderful Nambiar thullal stories
He took stories from the treasure of epics
And used as a tool for social reform
Kerala, the people ever grateful
To the great artist, the poet Kunchan Nambiar.
Poems he used for social reform and change
To alleviate the burden of poverty of poor.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Great Tomorrow

Children, the great human asset
The intellectual world of studies
Their performance of studies
Different capability in life
Greater than the whole world
Love children, the prettiest world
Most promising they, the children
A great tomorrow awaits through them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Greedy Man And A Forgiving Bird (Legendary Story}

The young man walked along the forest
The thick and dark forest it was
Wild animals, small and big ones
Even tigers roared from distance.

Still his spirit was so high
Seeming he is brave also in real life
His foot steps sound in dried leaves
Had its own impact to the small animals

He carried a long stick as support
As well as a security to his life
At last night came, no more walking
Tired a lot and sought a resting place.

The man in his youthful period
Had his own virtues and changed to vices
Bankruptcy followed and unable to move
The family in starvation on his failure.

The depended wife asked him to try the luck
Go somewhere and gain the money to live
The aim was to find his luck in distance
And journey through the forest likewise.

He selected a place of underneath a tree
And had his bed by the rotten leaves
But he was hungry, thirsty and tired
Slowly he fainted and tried to sleep.

Suddenly a sound of flying bird heard
It was a giant bird having its nesting place
The same tree the stranger took his rest
The bird watched carefully of the man.

This particular bird spoke in words
A blessed quality it got from divine
Asked the man to reveal the identity
What was his aim and where he as to go

Told the mystery of life he going through
And money and material for a better life.

The bird gave lot of fresh fruits to him
And a log of wood having fire from distance
Asked the man to sleep in the hotness
And told him I can help you somehow.

In the very morning the bird told the friend
Go to the village nearby and meet the king
The king of devils but a friend of me
Reveal your identity to him as a friend of mine
He will help to you all you want to prosperity.

Virupaksha the king of devils he met the day
Got heartiest welcome there being the friend
Of the friend of his beloved Jaralkkaru, bird
Asked to take whatever from the treasure in palace

The Man took gold as heavy as he can carry
But failed to remember the distance to be traveled
Returning the same place of the same tree somehow
Took rest in the same shade of the tree and waited
The good bird who helped him in his adversity.

The Bird came back and happiest to know his earning
And made arrangements to a safe return with treasure
When gone to sleep the wicked mind awakened
How to cross the long distance in an empty stomach

After such a long stress of mind decided
To kill the sleeping bird without a guilty conscious
Or a remorse in the event of killing a friend in need
He killed the bird cruelly and carried the meat
After burning in the fire that gave by the bird
Walked the distance with vigor and speed.

The following day the meeting day between the friends
The devil king traced his beloved bird friend
Seeing the remains of bird in feathers and bones
Decided the greedy mind of the man had killed it
Traced the man and punished to death in pieces

But somewhere a sound happened to hear in heights.

Don't be killed the friend my dear, I excuse him
It is my own fault in believing the man a stupid.
The fault is on his greedy mind and family grievance.
Only we can forgive the human being on his wrongs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Happy Dream

Anything we dreams in sleep
Dreams are not at all aspirations
The wonderful events in dreams
When woke in the morning
It comes to only as a dream
The fancy of the mind somewhere made
The beautiful dreams gives happiness
The mind goes with those dreams
The sleep is felt as a good journey
And reaches a morning's door steps
Forgetting the dreams of goodnight's sleep
And dreams are only dreams for life
The real problems comes in days
Where have to meet the challenges
To lead a life in this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Heritage Space.

There in a heritage building
An old home of pious ones
The compound is of having full of trees
They maintaining a little forest
Which keeps them healthy and wealthy
Not in worldly pleasures
But in human values they lives
The nature wonderfully bestowed them
Giving enough to eat and earn
Through the fruits of different varieties
The rare varieties, herbal ones
The nicety of nature they enjoys
An old building with tiled roof
With a large lean roof covered space
So much ornamented with earthen tiles
The cooling effect provides to the home
The earthen tiles for roofing purpose
Lavishly bestowed by sun rays and light
Nature made the place more beautiful
The meadows are not made by human skills
Nurtured by her the nature I sees
The Basal plants lavishly planted
Which purifies the air afresh always
Their the branches of Neem and herbal trees
Massages the home by help of good wind
Moreover there I saw a wonderful gift
A precious gift of filtered water pond
Not by human hand but by earth herself
May she liking so much the people
Came to the pond naturally maintained
Where they are collecting enough to drink
The overflowed water to nearby garden
The place so much interested and the nature
Nature so much precious and gives us enough
To eat and drink, entertain in leisure
The thing is that maintain it well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Hero In Difference.

Cowards often proclaims as heroes
And heroes often called as cowards
The history is full of contradictions
And situations differ and heroes of the times
What makes the real heroes, no common norms
Everyone is in his own way to opine
And everyday the pages of history increases
The helpless humans goes with it
And tells himself the confusions are many
Circumstances, that warrants to change
The coward's act as heroes might
Some we are in mistaken notions
The end result is the great question mark.
Not our own faults that to be reckoned
That these the actual ironies of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Home Library.

A home library that I wished
Where great poet's and novelists works
Great philosopher's philosophies
The autobiographies of eminent men
There I will provide spaces to keep
Short stories of wonderful writers
Who carved out a place in literature
And wrote about the woes of humans
I want to read the great works of world
No doubt old man and sea will be there
The poor old man and his sorrows
That continues today in home towns
In villages, homes, little houses
Old men and who really understand them
The hardships, Physical challenges
The vision losses, neglect of relatives
I see the tears of poor old men
Thrown in wilderness of suffering
Throwing to old age homes without love
The new generation's neglect to them
All in my mind when I read such books
There I will trace out the old books
The world classics missing in shelf today
Going through digital sources and neglect
The good old classics a wealth really
The characters observed in society
I envision a library as my own
At least to see good books for happiness
The empathy, love, compassion that gives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Home Somewhat Different.

I can't find a place safe
Than the little home I own
The home is the place of living
As well as ensuring the safety
To make the home safe and comfortable
There I know I have to follow norms
The rules of social behavior first
To respect the human values around
To be cautious about the problems
The human being we have to consider
Home just like the nests of birds
The perfect place of comforts I see
The little kids play in home
just like the little birds in nests
Their plays are important,
Their happiness ever I like
Home a perfect place of peace
Where noise is to be restricted to minimum
The world I see is through this prism
The home a perfect place of coordination
The home a place like hermit of a sage
To live, learn, entertain, and relax.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Hope For A Castle

It becomes a hobby of mind
To build a castle in the air
A beautiful castle I propose
The foundation and basement in hopes
In place of hard granite stones
It becomes my ambition
To build a beautiful castle
Where hope is the superstructure
The hardness of hope I felt
The windows and window bars in iron
Painted with silver coats for a look
There I wish to lay the emery paper
Not in ordinary terms but coated in hopes
The lintels and beams as usual
The form work of best method I wish
I know how to make the castle
But only through hopes I can build
A roof slab there I envision
Plastered in the top layer with hopes
I know where hope is in layer spread
Leakage of roof in heavy rain stopped
I know the dreams are filled with hopes
When awoke I felt it was an illusion
An illusion that I saw in mind of hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Journey

He a wandering man
Walked along the places to places
Not have a destination in specific
Wandering through nights and days
Asked to explain where he belonged
Told that he belonged to the mountains
In forest he was born
A loving mother cared him well
Somewhere lost in the journey
The childhood he remembers
His near relatives are the surrounded trees
They gave good lessons of life
Irrespective of wind they withstood
Their shades they abundantly provided
To give a relief from heat of the sun
In noon time it was cool there
In rainy season a little difficult
He came outside to see the world
The people of so called civilized ones
Missed the purity of air and water
The pollution felt it unbearable
And proposed to go back at the earliest
The wandering man likes the forest
Where he can be friendly with the trees
The rivers, the serenity of nature
The smiling rivers, experience of shivering cold
Anyway the beautiful cradle he experienced
In his childhood where honey was served
The honeybee made friendship with the child
And allowed to take the honey for his needs
A world of happiness the forest he exclaims
And prefer to go back with happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Joyful Climb Of Mountain.

Atop the mountain in munnar hills
I climbed with efforts so hard
The grassy land that I enjoyed
The caterpillars welcomed an unknown
The bushes with flowers smiled
That ever we welcome you and come here
And enjoy the nature the symbol of purity
And keep up the joy throughout the life
There I saw a distant vision
A little hare praying to heaven
The evening sky looked with kindness
The evening sun blessed the little
The ears were still conscious of enemies
But prayer a little soothe the mind
Even animals spend time so usefully
Then people tells they are busy
At least to spend a little time
For self awareness they must find.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Just Society.

A fair and just world we aspire
A fair and just society we require
A fair and just feeling we like
When neglected, everything is in adverse
How to lead a fair and just life
The words of great men more acceptable
Swords or bullets cannot gain it
Ruthless rulers not helped it
The loving minds made wonders
It is the perfect human mind to respect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Kerala Festival That Comes.

The sun heat goes in high
The temperature so unbearable
The nights are sleepless
The fans that brings the heatwave
The Trees were a relief in summer
Where it provided the air some coolness
But, all cut and removed
When the wood merchant offered a sum
A little high, than the usual offers
In a dawn through the window it hears
The song of the Bird welcoming the 'VISHU'
The celebration of change of climate
And possible rains a little within days
Vishu a Kerala celebration we likes
Welcoming the season ready to rain
The good earth that gives the livelihood
And here it welcomes the rain
The Honey bell sings a good song
Welcomes you the rain, come here early
Vishu Kani we offers in devotion
Jackfruit, coconut, mangoes, and flowers
That exhibit in the prayer room
The Oil lamps solemnly kept in prayer room
And fully lit in early dawn of vishu
Pretty day Vishu always in Kerala
When the elder ones gives coins to little ones
And we safely keeps it as a treasure
A reminding event life long we keeps.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Land Of Friendship

The paradise of earth envisioned
There in one side the Arabian sea
In eastern boundary the western ghats
The heavenly appearance of this land
Where just like friendship is kept ever
Where beliefs vary but friendship prosper
Traditions that gone with cultural exchanges
The land of total literacy we boast
The people can contribute their intelligence
Where ever they live their own place
The mutual friendship those which we enjoys
My own beloved god's own country Kerala.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Large Vehicle.

This great universe an infinite space
Where a space vehicle built by nature
So much things it preferred to carry
The humans took charge of this vehicle
The carrier is also big enough
The order to maintain is born upon humans
Together they have to live and enjoy
The trust is the vital force of journey
When mistrust tries to misguide
The vehicle meets its own tragedies
The end result of destruction there begins
This world a beautiful earth we enjoy
For a beauty experience this life got
Why here we quarrel, learned ones asked
They gave proper ways to lead a good life
Still going behind the theory discomforts
And this vehicle somewhat find it difficult
The carry and continue the journey peacefully
Together we can move with pride and love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Leopard Cries.

They made a trap in jungles
Where I caught in this trap
And now people laughs in loud
A big leopard they cries in wild
This jungle by legacy we lived
This jungle encroached by all
And made us the captives here
What a world of justice you carry.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Letter In Women's Day

It gives me immense pleasure in writing
A small poem on you I really proud of
Being my only sister I cares you
Being my differently able one, I respect you
You looks your own matters with your effort
Those wishfully you have my own support
You have the confidence and courage to sustain
In this world of competitions for a fruitful life
You knows well more than I our parents
Who advised me to support you as a life time mission
Though in appearance I am serious always
I have an eye in your own welfare measures
I hoped you should stand in your own legs
Than depending others to eke out a living
We together walks the life of hardships in this world
Due to your physical disability a little uneasy you carries
Still you know life is a mission with values
The big ocean of worldly life father taught us
I am expressing my compassion, care for life time
As entitled to me as a responsible brother always
I knew you knows the feeling of a brother's heart
You prays in silence for my health always
It gives me immense pleasure to write this
The day is celebrated as a world women's day
Though I still reckon you as my little sister

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Letter To Nature.

Beloved nature, my great teacher
I tried to study from you
The classes were so enchanting
Never I bored or ever will bore
You are such a great teacher

Nature, dear always with your love
Always you are enchased with beauty
Ornaments many, but clouding sometimes
Still your beauty never be missed.

Not as an encomiast my dear nature
But with pride I make this words
You are always endearing to me nature!
As a mother's happiness you are welcome
In my humble thoughts I ever remember.

Nature, you are not to be enforced
For getting for the boons you bestows
But giving your maximum to us everywhere
Unless we will be in penury and starvation
Nature, dear nature you are the supreme.

Nature you make the world so enjoyable
Enough you give and more we take
The greed we shows a little high we knew
But forgive the humans for their faults
Never try to punish with your might.

Nature revered nature, the enlightened
The source of energy in all beings
You created the well knit nets everywhere
Where we finds the safe heaven always.

Great nature, you en kindled the world
Never enlarges your domain for hegemony
But tries you best and gives the maximum
Dear friend and affectionate nature you are.

Nature, you are revered as the enshrinement
Always have a place in human mind
If you were not there we know, we will not be here
Nature, the great thoughts here I ends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Life Story

In the darkness of midnight I came
The lonely darkroom there I born
There was a cry my mother says
The objection about the world I born
In the infinite of time there I passes
The life that gave me lot of things
A world of creative talents I met
A world of poetry that I cherished to read
The full proof of truth there I saw
The selfish motive of human seen
Where the night I felt always lonely
In the old dilapidated home I lived
When the honey bee found a place to rest
And make its own world of living in
The honey they kept in their own shelves
I kept my own feelings in the mind
But always hoped to write it plain
There I found excuses on laziness
In the darkness of midnight I born
Where an assistance of nurse was missing
Mother told the story when I became old
The village woman attended the delivery
She made special counsels in hymns
Never indulge in violence and make harm
The good name of father and mother highlight
In good deeds you perform little boy
Face the world of truth and find the truth
Read the epics and never make hate speech
All are equal believer or non believer
Worship in your own faiths and allow same others
Not to argue the ways of destiny and will.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Life Study

I hope I can pass the test
The class here, where I studies
Where it is a closed room
And sound proof system decimal
Here the little crowd cries
And their bereavement I knows
Someone's avarice that disturbs
The peace of mind of me and all
But I know I have to be careful
And careful enough to carry the bill
Sometimes he comes for a check.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Little Child

Mother and little child
something of destiny of life event
The little one's happiness
The dedication, affection, love of mother
Not an ordinary relation here
But a real inspiration of heaven's grace
The smiling face, crying face, of baby
Mother's presence it always requires
In the sleeping body language of a child
It smiles to somewhere looking in heights
Its different postures of crawling
The different motions of hands, legs, cheek
The head, and sucking fingers
The mother looks with pride and happiness
The world loves children every times
The existence and continuity it promises to life
We forgets the sorrow of life events
When we see the plays of little kids
This world they fills with joy and happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Little Outburst

I saw the man was so agitated
Threw the photographs away
Cried aloud, and aloud
And cursed all for his own loss
I knew it was the extreme sadness
The great loss of his beloved father
Who breathed the last and gone forever
Their relations were so lovely
The father loved and gave him all
Alas the death came and carried away
The son's feeling was a little crazy
Still I know it was out of love

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Little Remembrance.

Remembering the village of my childhood
The compounds were without walls separation
The paddy fields were lying vacant in summer
We the children had free access to anywhere
And to pluck fruits from different trees
The different varieties of country mango trees
With a hand fist we could get enough to eat
The real enemy in tree top were the ants
Which they tried to bite in ferocious ways
And we cleverly dealt with their sudden attacks
How the remembrance of child hood becomes so pretty
In the mind we keep it as a great treasure
But new generation the children are helpless
Their inheritance of mango trees are poor
Almost all trees had sold to wood merchants
The species of mango trees in varieties extinct.
We asked the wind to help for getting the mangoes
The wind properly adhered our direction
We asked the squirrels to turn their bite
Without damaging the mango ripe and sweet
They properly helped us in such necessity
We cared not to throw away the nuts in distance
The squirrels always were crazy to collect the same
And sharpened teeth and ate the kernels in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Little Thought

This beautiful world and creativity
Glimpses of fantastic and marvelous creations
Oceans, mountains, rivers and all
The rain forests, animals and rivers
Above those we the humans to enjoy
And make ourselves to lead a happy life
A blessing we gets in this birth
We are also blessed with the cognisance
Tries to conquer the entire universe
But miles to go far for the achievement
The little man ever ready to accomplish
The motivation we get from nature great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Love Message

I am enjoyed in my heart
When you send messages
From a far world from here
A tropic climate that I knew
But managing yourself there to feed us
And keep us happy here in village
Where we find you in photographs
And prays well for your goodness
I love you ever in life, in my dreams
Whether it is day or night no concern
I am enjoyed in my heart
When you call me in phone at night
I loves you as my own, ever in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Magical Lamp

There in future it wishes
A peculiar lamp that makes
The whole world with light
The light which itself keeps away
The darkness of all in world
There in future it seems
The good lamp a glittering metal
Not it is gold, not it is silver
Or certain alloys in labs
May be still to be found somewhere
Such lamp a magical
To make rivers purified
Through its wonderful rays
The best human it to carry
Who is no longer here availabl

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Man In Service.

A man in shabby dresses
A vagabond man he someone says
May be vagarious in character
In spite of his vagrancy
He was a valiant man in accidents
He served the people in circumstances
Where no one was ready to act in time
To rescue a drowning man he jumped
In waters of deep river and wells
His valorous attempts saves the life
Never he attempts to vainglory of incidents
Ever ready to serve the society
To take a decomposed body may be a suicide
No one took the responsibility to take
And give a suitable burial in public grave
But he was a man who drank heavy
And spent the money whatever he earned
Still we consider the man as great
His service to society not compensated
Or never it becomes remunerative
What people gives or not he considers
Only the love to society and people
He considers always and makes himself great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Man Of Success.

He is a successful man in life
A business man, wealthy man
School was only an ambition
Life was difficult in childhood
The poor parents can't afford
For an education to the little one
Who cried when others going to school
Still he tried his best, with hopes
And started a small business in village
The provisional store a busy store
Where he studied practical maths
Addition, subtraction made in mind
A good performer of mental calculation
Just we saw a winner of life
And a wealthy man he succeeded in life
Slowly people knew his talents
He got a ticket in council elections
He is a mayor of repute, action oriented
A good human being, secular always
The good world was his school
The great men the customers his teachers
The people gave him love and affection
A man of success and self taught man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Memory Of Father.

Father the word itself makes me happy
My dear father is no more here
Went in aboard years back alone
Leaving his family for world's mercy
Somehow managed to swim across the river
Somehow got a livelihood in world
My father encouraged me to learn
And try always to read in better ways
Act upon the conscience, he taught me
And at last breathed his last, in perfect calm
His soul may be rested in peace in heavens
The journey of life here I continues
Father, the privileged position of human being
No one dare to question the position
The symbol of love, and motivation
Father, who gave the nice word to fatherhood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Missing Link.

There they tried to fill a gap
A missing link between two roads
Those prevented the people to pass by
The missing link an obstacle they found
They decided to try for a solution
Someone's imagination for a suspension bridge
The others opted for a permanent one
At the end the decision for a permanent one
There they built a strong bridge
A good relation of neighbor hood came
The people were happy enough to proceed
The life itself felt them easy to lead.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Model Parliament In School.

The school in hillock area
Downside a stream flows
Both sides thick and thorny bushes
Carpet of greenish grass
And grasshoppers made their home
Beautiful flowering plants
Wild ones and colors of variety
Yellowish fruits of thorny bushes
Eatable ones, sweet ones
Children ran for plucking fruits
And for drinking coll water from stream
Noon meals only afterwards they took
Scorching sunlight missed in bushes
The trees were so kind full to them
The shade they offered to little ones
The company they sought in happiness
The school was like a hermitage
Where teachers were intellectual ones
Inspired the students for serious study
Formed students parliaments
To get a lesson of modern democracy
Mock Parliament they conducted
The recreation room had serious discussions
Towards the resolutions to be put in
A serious dialogues they prepared
The great teachers amused
Paper cuttings they kept ready
To proved the statistics they given
The Honorable student speaker in dais
Happy days were the school days
They became serious citizens afterwards
And positions held in important assignments.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Morning Experience.

Auspicious moment of the day I think
And experience myself as the early morning
The morning feeling of dawn a great moment
Which can't be explained in words
But our own experience that makes it great
Slowly comes the sun with a beautiful smile
And calls all of the universe to awake and experience
The feeling of happiness that the existence
The pure heart of joy and vibration of nature
See the little ones they lying in cradles
The dawn period they awakes and laughs
Or plays with nature which they are happy
They are the innocent minds union with god
Their ways are different than us who are busy
The late arrival and going to sleep late nights
And late awakes which makes our days boring
The showering bless of nature we experience
Who are capable to follow the nature's ways
Who desists the temptations of this world
The dawn time the river makes their flows cool
The calmness of nature there we can visible
The mist in hills, water pearls ornamented grass
The hares they follows the meditation with sun
Beautiful, and grateful the ways of dawn.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Mother With Ailing Daughter.

She left her daughter for ever
Gone to the heaven with a long breath
Which was the end of a life, a poor woman
Not by curse, but the circumstances
Her life itself was suffering all through
She was a mother loving her only daughter
But the frequent seizures made things worse
The poor daughter was only a poor human
Nothing to do for her own for a living
Depended the mother always for sustenance
The mother's death a painful death for her
Mother's love was the only enjoyment to her
After every seizure, she was cared well
But the mother was helpless before the death
And she left her own child for destiny.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Movie

There are so many movies that I liked
The human stories of sufferings
The human tragedies
The comedies, and best films with best actors
My mother language Malayalam
I prefer to see the movies of Malayalam
One among the tragic story in wonderful creativity
The 'Soul of Darkness' or ' Iruttinte Atmav'it is named
The tragic story written as a short story
By the great writer in Malayalam Language
I still like this little film
In its own tragic story event still remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Mythological Story

Two birds flies together
They sings in devotion of great power
Those songs vibrates in the air
Which makes the hearers so enjoyable
Likes always to hear their songs
And to see the birds with visible eyes
But fails to see them at all
Experience their existence in life
But where to find it a mystery
The songs makes the world go forward
The birds continues the singing
One day in a dream someone sees the bird
One was sitting nearby
Other was tracing in the earth
And kills the worms and ants for eating
But other one continues only as a spectator
Not an active involvement in the action
Where the source of existence not known
One day the second bird disappeared
Together the first bird silently flown
Without any emotion in its flying
It had gone for ever in heights
The corpse of the second one ate by the ants
The dead one was alone in his death
The silent one never returned to trace the pair
May be still continues as a mystery and story.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A New Definition.

I feel love is not for love's sake
Love is for life's sake everywhere
With this beautiful feeling life is with love
Love everything as good for ever
Love is not for selfish ways
Love is for unselfish and tender hearts
Those who can't be cruel to anyone
The world of love is somewhat different
The actual concern is life itself
Where love shows the way a broad width
And opens the gate of happiness here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A New .

Change of generations a human destiny
A real mechanism of nature to thrive
The humans the prettiest one in earth
The intelligent ones making superb
The talents they acquire, tactics they maintain
The generation gap a problem of today
New generations and their thoughts vital
The world is designed in new age on their vision
The vision of new ones most important
The happiness and peace comes through them
The new generations a difficult question
They have to maintain their own visions
And just like a burning lamp glitters in night
The old ones must give some light to them
To see the world of yesterday
And to plan a beautiful today and tomorrow

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A New Road Opened

We were all rejoiced in happiness
The great feeling of happy event here
That a roadway there completed
The suffering of village diluted
The goldmine like opportunities we saw
The easiness of travelling to distance
Dreamed to be aboard, the Bus journey
The timely medical aids that possible
The smiling faces of little children
Who are in uniforms expecting for school bus
The connectivity of people making life better
There the ambitions grown much.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A New School.

There they migrated to a hill valley
The soil was fertile, water plenty
Trees were big, stones abundant
A beautiful place to make a residence
A colony they made, a pathway formed
A good gravelly earth they made
The creative talents of different people
The creative tendency they united
They knew the main principle of life
To grow they have to unite always
Or if divided, they will perish no doubt
The wise ones the elder ones
Guided them when it required
The little children played well
The best of humans without ill will
Little thatched sheds they made for dwelling
Tapioca planted for an easy harvest
And also to make the eatables there on
Slowly their foot holds became strengthened
They decided to have education to children
Through they must be empowered in the world
First they contributed land for building
Then they made a share individually
Woods were plenty, stones were ready
Good masons among them offered their job
Worked hard to achieve the motive
A semi permanent building they provided
The government opened its eyes in later stage
The school got a teacher so dedicated
The little ones were happy to learn
The rhymes and songs the teacher taught
A school a wonderful temple of knowledge
The human life cherishes with lot of good will.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A New Word

Forget not to say a sorry
In time of a mistake
Those solves the problem
And settles the thing in time

We see things are going beyond
And mistakes by mistakes somewhere
Where there is no sorry at all
But sins and errors on humanity

But we can be positive and expect
A future where repent is made it easy
And humans joins for welfare of all
And a poverty less and peaceful world.

Forgive is divine it is said
Also revenge sometimes we reckon as sin
The bottom line of love is forgive
The underlined word is sorry all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Nicety Of World.

He was commanded by the natural law
And took his baggage that was invisible
Put it to the back of the body
And walked along and alone in pavements
He was old and pale in his face
The big bundle having such a weight
He now becomes slowly as a hunchback
Unable to walk without a support
And looks in the ways for a strong stick
Which he used as a walking stick for support
Then slowly walked, walked to the end
The end somewhere he apprehended
The life he spent in the world and sins
The bundle carried the end results
Nothing he could carry in the journey
A small bundle helped him in the ways
The drops of water and some fresh dates
In the intervals he took a relax in shades
Under the trees that planted by nobles
The tree told him do you remember me
Once you tried to disturb my existence
And cut my branches one by one
Not for any profit or compulsions
But for your own entertainment and test sharpness
The newly bought up knife for domestic purpose
Still I gives you shade and coolness
I know you are going from me ever
May a new experience of life may bless you
There we can do nice things to the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Noble Man.

He was so proud to walk
Along with his father to the school
To join the class in happiness
A great happy event of life it was.

With great joy he studied well
With wonderful days of play as well
Never complained to the class teacher
The classmates were such noble hearts

With great expectation he continued
His studies in such spirit of well being
Never hesitated to do the home works
Ever ready to answer the questions.

Everywhere he was attracted in performances
Quiz competitions, talent searches, excelled
Reading of poems and creating his own
In such beautiful simple words he made
Ever he was a hero in classes to others.

Leadership talented, teachers exclaimed
Poetic talent classmates praised
Writing skills exemplary literary forum noted
All were praised the qualities of the student.

Future is someone's guess, facts are different
Circumstances prevented him higher studies
Somehow managed with private study for success
A triumphant human being now, living in dignity
And tries hard to find means for poor children.
For opportunity of little ones through education.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Noble Teacher.

Of all the noble jobs in the world
I think the teaching comes first
The teacher is respected everywhere
When they teaches in dedication
And through their products they known.
The great reward for the teacher
The real success of his disciples
The intellectuals they became
When the teacher prides himself
Different streams they teaches
Different jobs the students reaches
In occasions success ladder they climbs
And somewhere in way of life he meets
His beloved teacher and shows his respect
A teacher a great asset of society always
More he studies most always he gives.
The noble life of a teacher ever valuable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Novel.

The world of differently able ones
The humans, their handicaps
The hardships, their life moments
The learning disabilities, deficiencies
Feel the human mind with sad memories
Here the novelist created a human being
A human being with a peculiar character
Hunch back of notredam the great novel
The characters, the Esmeralda
The final moments, and final rest
The world of novels make it superior
The Hunch Back of notredam readers can't forget.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Old Saying On Death.

The fire proclaims
While laying the dead in pyre
I am swallowing you not my own
The destiny and duty entrusted me
To take back you in me for ever
Surely you are engaged to be reborn
Unless you are entitled for salvation
The fire the ultimate power
Ever ready to swallow anything, everything
In Indian traditional customs on death
Fire have a place to act with.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Past Memory.

Slowly attained the adulthood
We parted company of friendship
Difference of gender made the hurdle
But unity of mind was still there
The childhood days of happiness remember
The sharing of ripe mangoes fallen liked
But it was only a friendship in childhood
Somewhere we lost each other in adulthood
You became part of a family on marriage
I tried to get myself an employment
But miserably failed in life plays here
Now I see with your own children in a train
Still that beautiful smile I sees in you
The innocence of friendship who can forget.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Performing Dance.

An angel of death
A performing artist of dance
The dance of death.
Every nook and corner of world
Platform not required
Orchestra is limited
Anywhere the angel goes
Its performances, in strong missions
Goes away with trophies
The soul it carries
Some where in the universe
Angel's palace situates
The shining stars decorated
Glittering moon lights up
Milky ways are in its way
Comets are there well planned
Arrives to see us
In intervals of time
The dance of the angel
Fearful drum beats we hear
Shut the doors and windows
Still it will enter.
The world is its play ground
Mercy is its hated word.
The dancer of death,
The angel bound to act.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Pet Poem.

I have a pet
A beautiful cat
An ambitious and strong cat
Came as a stranger
Tried as a friend
Tamed as a cat
A beautiful cat
Steals in secret
Runs in haste
Makes noisy scenes when hungry
Likes the fish
Drinks milk
Catches the birds
Sharpened nails
Ferocious look
The strongest body
The cat mews and runs in night.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Picnic

A picnic in intervals I prefer
The picnic through the nature ever
Where I prefer the journey in river
The river and riverside nature's wonder
The river in calmness always loves
The people she meets in boat journeys
Presenting sometimes a beautiful fish
Jumping into the boat we travels
The picnic in intervals I likes
A motor fitted country boat I travels
The friend accompanies with me
A perfect swimmer and jubilant always
I hear the bird's sounds in bushes
The bushes and green trees near river
The embankment is full of nature wonder
In heights the doors of sky is opened
The stars are invisible and hided in days
The sun is trying to hide behind clouds
The black clouds makes hopes of rain
The fallen coconuts from coconut trees
Flows in river and loss to men
But nature gave consent to flow
To make the next generation of plants
The small tides in river the boat makes
The beautiful crabs keep sides to boats
The fishes in groups enjoys their swimming
They proclaim the river is so nice to them
Keep our habitat always clean
We are the listeners of human intervention
We are visible the harms you commit
But we can't be silent spectators more
We wish to get awareness of water
We wish to be safe in waters and happy

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Place Of Blessing.

With green tea plantations
Grasslands, and forests
Flora and faunas
The different birds with singing power
The beautiful valleys giving happiness
The three rivers following through
The hills are a blessing to all
Here in munnar hills it makes me proud
To be friendly to nature here
The friendly people and friendly looks
This is the place really blessed

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Place To Be Liked.

Forests the natural wealth of earth
Which gave us the life of existence
Forests the divine present to humans
There we started the journey of life
Jungles the place of harmony we should learn
Jungles the place of flora and fauna
The great source of life breath purified
The rhythm of species and their friendship
The existential threats of wild life
The wood pecker's happiness and joys
The wood cutters ax destroys
The trees with specific designated duties
The recharging solutions of precious water
The rains in friendship with nature
The wind is in hate and seek campaigns
The mongoose looking everything in care
Where I like these forest place so much.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Poor Mother's Thoughts.

The poor girl collects the firewood
Climbs little trees and tries the best
A heap of firewood little sticks she makes
And ties with a rope and carries home
The mother awaits her dear one in anxiety
Her expression of fear of safety visible
But the situations warrant to send the child
She can't afford a modern cooking ware
Or a modern cooking gas cylinder and stove
They are suffering the hardships of life
From dawn to dusk the mother works well
But both ends meet some what difficult
Not to say her hope of children is so great
But hope to give education is bleak.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Present

The little one asked a favor
Give me the beautiful present in sky
Where I see a colored bow
Which I likes to get
When I gets in hand,
I will make myself be the blessed one
Where I will give you a suitable reward
And make yourself the best of parent
When I will boast of your parenthood
The most loving one in this earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Pretty Mountain.

Oh! beloved mountain, I born in your laps
I grew in your valley as a play boy
Without knowing the pain of livelihood
Without knowing the essence of life

Oh! beloved mountain, I kept the friendship
So as a beloved elder one gratifying the little child
You used to smile in the morning
When the sun raised you told to keep cool
To save my tender skin from sunlight burns.

Oh! beloved mountain, time goes in such a speed
My life is gone together in such speedy way
You still stands as a witness of happenings
I cried sometimes before you hoping to be consoled
Which you promptly told me to calm myself

I sometimes complained about my woes in silence
As a grand man you consoled me many times
When someone departed in my home, giving me tears
You silently looked me with a sad emotion.

Oh! beloved mountain you are my oldest friend
You are the savior of this humble soul
You are protector, the lovable and all
Without you I cannot face the life situations.

Oh! beloved mountain, you stands in heights
With giant trees makes you so beautiful
When the rain comes, you looks enchanted
You are proud, dignified and keeps dignity
As a mountain, you are the silent witness of all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Problem

Our morning walk has disturbed
We are fearing the stray dogs
Every nook and corner the menace
Making fear making looks on us
We are all animal lovers
As well as first of all human lovers
Fierce dogs are not at all friends
But to be controlled better methods
A dog bite is most horror and fearful
A timely vaccine to be applied
Which makes the life miserable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Question

Who gave me the salinity
The ocean and seas asks
Who blessed me with pure water
The earth asks
Who made the water pollution
The human asks
The questions are different
Answer is different
one and two is important
The third is pointing ourselves
There the question ends here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Request Of Nature.

Nature told me a good story
As a grandma to a baby
I was a virgin girl my boy
Beautiful in looks and stylish.

Everywhere I was praised
God blessed with beauty
With colorful flowers in my head
Great fragrance of hope I got.

Expecting a happiest life
Traveled a lot with forward marches
No one disturbed my journey
But by mistake I saw the humans

In beliefs of truth I gave love
As a mother to her children in terms
But cheated in years, I lost my beauty
Slowly my face in distress you see.

The Himalayan mountains my part
The oceans spreads in world my part
The Amazon forest my thick hair
The Great Nile Delta I saved for humans
The Great Gangetic plain I interested
But all are in distress calls on pollution.

Added a request to me in silence
Try your best to make me free from pollution
Make me the old good looking girl always
Ever ready to give the sister's love no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Request To Sun

Sun you are the existence of world
Sun you are the protector of this world
Every plant, flower and fruits here
Your active support and effort we got
Sun you are crazy sometimes in summer
When you are in your full power on earth
And sun stroke sometimes takes the life
Be not cruel dear, you sun the planet
We will offer you the salutations
In morning and evening to appease you
We will offer everything for our safety
Sun be a little kind full in summer season

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Rethought.

Look back, the long ways we walked
The life we have spent
That good experiences here gained
Look back for a while and listen
The glorious past of knowledge here
The wisest were few, still they gained
And earned for us and written for us
To be proud ourselves through knowledge here
To desist the temptations of gold craze
The wealth, unlawful accumulation
Look back is it really proud enough
To be the heirs of the wisest of all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Retreat.

I used to climb the hills
The beautiful hills
With lot of grass covered hills
The green frogs jumps here and there
There I had the visual treats
That good world of happiness nearby
The towns with glittering lights
The market place and crowds of people
The labors of nearby tea estates
I knew these places were large forests
And the human ambition changed it
And made this place a wonderful one
The place is renowned as a tourist spot
But the forests are a bygone history
There once the wilderness of nature
The heavy floods and catastrophes
The humans faced the challenges
The misty clouds here he enjoyed
The fertile earth he changed as estates
In the clear spot the beautiful spots
He made villas and shelters for officials
And naturally labor sheds he made
He knew well the labor can make wonders
And laborers are the real result makers
The beautiful hills still smiles
The changes it enjoys or hates not known
Still I used to climb the hills
An experience with nature ever likes
Once a friend tried to climb the hill
And himself found difficult to climb down
And crawled with hand and foot in earth
The earth so much helped him to go back
And remembered I will call you later
And come back with a steady mind here
And enjoy the world around you near.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Review

Life, gives a chance see the world
The knowledge works as a wonderful light
The ignorance works as a darker time
Those who worked for knowledge to be remembered
Life gives an experience of life itself
Every actions have a future review
The individual mind works in it
And likes to look of the past and pitfalls
That fallen in the ways of struggle of life
It is the life most heartening to self
Every day to be looked into good outlook.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A River Dies.

The longest river in gods' own country
Flow of water was so much powerful
Years before, she happily lived
Ever loved by the people surrounded her
She was ready to wipe out the sins
A dip in river gave an excuse from hell
So people believed in reverence to her
She traveled a lot and saved the people
The beautiful villages made her pride
The paddy fields, full of farming
The cattle in thousands graced near
Their thirst she ever cared well
And to swim in her depth loved much
Civilizations, formed, people progressed
Schools, colleges, hermits, temples
Churches and faithful people loved her
She was revered by all for her services
And never pride of her power in distant dream
But things became cruel to the soul of her
The river bed is now dried for months
At least small ponds cares the water stored
To quench the thirst of her heirs here
Will it survive long for service to humans
That only the future can tell but she in tears.
She cries in little drops of water visible
Her tears became the streams little flows
How I see this plight of this powerful river
The soul searching thoughts only can find.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Sad Song

The birds sings sadly
Now it is the time of harvesting season
But paddy field is empty
No seeds, no farming
The fields are kept empty
We are idled and hungry
And leaving the place with our curse
The cycle of existence is in danger
What we can do for our livelihood
We are flying away
Seeking a new destination
For ever, not to be returned

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Sad Story

There lived an old man who swims
Across the tidal waves and across the river
There he loved the river so much
As a mothers lovable affection he accepted
The great friendship with the river
When time to cross the river is arrived
He will put his clothes in a little packet
And across the river he swims with vigor
The river accepts the man as its dear friend
As if a good son loves its own mother
He merely makes a motion of vibration of hands
Only to make a presence of his body to river
As the great mother keeps the son with safety
She never cheated or acted in haste
And safely allowed to swim and allowed to go
Years passed a concrete bridge came there
We thought the man will opt the bridge to cross
The way where he has to cross for the journey
Nothing happened, he swam across the river
His attitude and habits never allowed to change
At last the one day the man was found missing
Not traced yet the poor old man, not everybody's concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Saying.

A meaningful hymn I read
Let my eyes see the good things
Let my ears hear the good words
Let my arms do the best of things
Let my mind travels in thoughts of friendship
May the world blossomed with friendship trees
Oh! how beautiful is the real life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A School For A Good World.

Envision a good world
Where everyone is educated
In good schools children learns
Great teachers they get the lessons
The good rhymes they entertains
The good poems they hears
The great schools and warm welcomes
The great joys of companionship
A good friend life long friend
A good friend a classmate
A friend having no barriers
Even if there they can break
The great freedom of thoughts
The good freedom of minds
The good reading habits
Learn from the school where we starts
A school that makes the individual
A best human being lovable in world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A School Teacher Helps

A childhood friend became foe
In unknown events he makes the excuse
The old good schooldays he forgets
The old charm shown lost for ever
Time makes friends as foes
Time cures the mental agonies
The period of happiness we remember
When the mind goes with sadness
When we attempts for survival
There we meets the real friends
There we finds no friends or foes
Only the life that is the truth
The truth is always the helping hand
Come what may the friend or foe
Clouds comes, clouds goes
Moonlight shines, ever bright
Remembering the days of school days
Where school fee remittance late always
He was absent in classes
Money was the problem somehow knew
The good teacher shown his charity
The fee he remitted and class continued
The world is ever shining bright
The good mind always opens the ways
The decent ways of efficient ever
The good teacher always gives his helps
The good school always for wonderful results
The humans we are helpless always
Before the destiny all are equal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Seeing.

Seeing the world with
Perfect happy mood and beauty
Where inspiring the world
By the greatness of happiness
That is to be worked out
Not in the ordinary mind
By the inner soul one to aspire
How beauty helps to maintain
The whole world in a great joy of feeling
It is the real eternity somewhere worked out
Oh! great world, give a chance
To the whole lives to grow themselves
With their own steps and rightful means.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Silent Cry.

Chains in back legs
connected to the front legs
Threatened by the harsh comments
Anytime expected blows with stick
This scorching heat
The bituminous tarred surfaced road
I cried silently and cursed my birth
The only happy thing I enjoy
An opportunity to throw soil on my on
And the occasional bath in an open pond
Or the presents of people by eatables
The good bananas, or cucumber
That remembers my childhood care
The past memory somewhere I keeps
My mother's cares, the swimming trials
My native home being wild forests
Enough to eat, drink, and play
The freedom of joy that I feel great
But past is past I am a captive
Not an escape from this life at all
I have tears, I have feelings,
I walks along and loyal to comments
My life I curse myself,
The time of captivity that I am fooled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Silent Sorrow

This moon light so prettiest
This moon light that spreads everywhere
To feel the happy feelings in mind
Still I am worried a lot in this night
My mother is already lost
She was cleverly shot when I ran
For my own safety in inner forests
Where poachers walks along in soundless steps
I am now alone in this world
My father is already caught in cage
And transported away for Human happiness
May be kept in cage with steel bars
Where he may be thinking his poor child
Which he fondly played when in our places

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Simple Definition.

There are war of words
There were war of swords
There are war of destruction
There are war for supremacy
All wars against human ethics
All wars still continues
In this large world, ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Single Crow.

A single crow died in evening
Somewhere it got an accident
Surely crazy children had not thrown stones
Or the puppy made attempts on life of crow
But some how it dead and carcass fallen
In the compound where we lived
A single crow died in evening
It was a routine visitor of home and kitchen
Stood by observing every movement
The good householder appearing with fish
The good crow and was also clever
And tried to snatch the plastic carry bag
Or the fish inside of the pot kept
Still we loved the crow the single crow
Where a leg was somehow deformed
And every time it came as a friend
Every where it looked for a prey
But unfortunate not a clever it was
The remaining eatables shared with cat
The good old single crow died
The carcass in the compound we lived
In following day there came a militia
Marching to the housetops for an attack
Making ferocious sounds, and steps
Crying in loud we all feared
The black crow looked like demon agents
But arms and ammunition only the beak
The mighty power with unity they can strike
Crows the resemblance of unity always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Small River Journey

The small wooden boat we used
To cross the river with strong flows
The wind cared not to disturb us
Saying they are children going to school
The small wooden boat that we used
Sailing for a long journey through river
The coconut palm leaves welcomed us
They provided the shades in scorching sun
The tender coconut they gave enough to drink
The elixir like sweet water for us
The kernel we ate with so much happiness
The fishes jumped here and there
Showing their own tactful talent of swimming
The waves gave a moving cradle like effect
Saying we are sorry dear ones in disturbance
The river is the way of happiness at all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Smiling Face.

The rainbow tells
My colors are to diminish
My imminent disappearance ensured
I know greatness is time limited
And a farewell to you all
Within minutes I am vanishing
To comeback with a smile another time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Song To Moon.

You my dear ever smiles to me
I am a poor one wearing shabby dresses
You smiles and continues to do so
When night comes you looks on me
Surely I am fond of you to see you
Though I knew you are beyond my reaches
Your palace is having such a vast space
Where your palace is well ornamented
You can't take me in heights as your lover
My mind is always with you my dear one
What happened today for your face
A large black shade is that makes the look
Your prettiness have gone somewhere
Still, I am for you and I love you
My dear moon, the great one, beautiful one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Sorry Poem.

I am ever sorry to you my friend
In time I hesitated to help you though possible
I feel sorry for my attitude
The hasty decisions always runs me in trouble
sorry, I forgot at all your request
And kept a deaf ear on your call
Saying sorry is the usual habit
But I am reluctant even to say a sorry
I am ever sorry to you my dear friend
The time I refused to see you in person
I feared a request for help someone
That makes me a loss in my savings
Without return I try to help others
The way of wealth you don't know friend
So sorry and ever sorry which saves my repute.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Stage

Here I am a visitor sitting in the audience
To see the acting and actions in the stage
The stage which I am a part in years
I see the actors are going far ahead
Completing their plays or midway the acts
I am a part of the team in years
But I see that my part is yet to go forward
The others are listening my actions
But myself I am incapable to evaluate it
Life itself is a drama that in stage
Actors comes and goes in haste
Some are success and gets acclaims
Some are failures and receives adverse points
Where I have to start and finish this drama
That only the future can say a final word.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Story

Bhageerath the mythological king and warrior
Please make another journey to this beautiful earth
To make way for another river to this world
That filled with elixir from heaven
Which makes the rejuvenation of lives
The deaths becomes only a sleep, nothing else
Humans we are entitled eternity in world itself
With our own ambitions, and magnificent life
Life we likes more to make good ways for all
Oh! King help us by your divine power another time
Bring us another vast source of water from heaven
The river you gave us through your mystical powers
All are dying seeking slow death, a phenomenon
Or a creation of the misdeeds of human beings
Only you can save us from the destruction
Oh! your mystical power can solve the problem.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Story Tells By Rain Tree.

I stands near the Railway station
A good rain tree you people calls me
A gentleman planted the sapling
And genuinely he watered in time
I grew with his own ambitions
As a lovely girl and responsible daughter
My branches are envy to other trees
I spread in round shape with lot of shade
The commuters sometimes rests nearby
But their noisy disturbance disturbs my silence
A good rain tree people exclaims me
I am so big and even mightier to withstand
The heavy winds that lashed past years
The heavy rains that I withstood for years
Still they failed to even break my wings
The branches are so strong enough
Though I belongs the the weak species
Hundreds of Birds, crows, nesting in me
And passes the destiny of life here
They are the dear ones for me
Better I treat with compassion and love
I stands here nearby all of you gentlemen
May you have an eye to protect me from danger
Not the danger from nature I think at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Student Mind

The boy a little student, was doing something
And asked about his attempt to explain
I myself tries to make a note book
That my father can't afford to give me a new one
I collects old blank papers of my elder
And makes it a beautiful note book here
Which I think it will be more useful
To think about the value of this precious notebook
Which it will help me in life to learn
And self reliant that I tries to keep in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Sword Story

A polished sword glittering in night
Studded with costly jewels
Handles which made up of convenience
But feels a sword after all a sword always
The purpose of sword in wars there shown
In today's world it is gone for ever
The speedy trigger happy guns
Makes the war and maximum damage to humans
Life has no value before triggering
Life has no worth of life itself
Where death is accomplished by the fire power
Boasting of the militia's capability
The big question peace we forgets.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Timely Sorry

Forget not, to say a sorry
Expression of sorry for little mistakes
Life is the mistakes and rightful deeds
And admitting the errors human tendency
And saying sorry is perfectly good
The thing of error, there it ends
Otherwise, the cost of the error we have to pay
The stresses and strains a little more
Say sorry for a little mistake
Even if it is unknowing or knowing mistake
Life it is a happiest thing here
Why we bother to quarrel each other for petty reasons.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Tomorrow

There appears a hope
Somewhere in the universe
Scientific expeditions in skies
Tomorrow we may find another world
Where water sources for lives
And life itself somewhere
Though not proven yet
Anytime expeditions and new results
The world goes through new ways
The world became so busy
Where a peace of land worthy
To build a nest for ourselves
And for a peaceful life we likes
But water ever a problem
Air purity becomes much lower
Good friends becomes foes
Not an exemption for nations
Still the journey of world continues
Somewhere surely solutions expects
But water is crucial for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Tribute

The man who knew the infinity
Here in India he was born
The great Mathematical genius,
The greatness endowed by the world
The theories he found a surprise
The world of mathematics have a pride
The inspiration that gave by the learnt man
But unfortunate, he passed away in middle way
The greatness lies in his revelations
His curiosity, determination to travel
Proud the world about this genius
Finding new solutions he paved the ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Tricky Idea.

In a wood merchants shop nearby
I saw a duplex cage with compartments
That separated one from other
Where it saw as strongly built
With iron bars and three sides wood
Elaborating it as a model cage
Perfect for domestic dog to stand and walk
And also to keep the hen and cocks next
The two layers of cage that made to
The two rival animals in same cage
A novel idea of the cage maker's mind
In fact resembles the world at large
We live in, where different species
That lives in one large space of earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Tricky Issue

A beautiful jewel case there kept
The grand father kept it
The women of family amused and anxious
What the hell the jewels may be
Is it of valuable jewels
Or is it of made of pure gold
Or mixed alloy gold bought from shops
And kept in care by the old man
Anyway there is a hope of jewels
either gold or jewels the precious stones
Everyone tried to make happy the old one
Bought delicious dishes and drinks
They demanded at least to open the box
The clever one asked them to be patient
After my death everyone share it
Where I have kept enough for you
And treat me well until my last breath
Children became younger and then old
The old man in passed ninety and passed away
When they opened the box it was an empty box.
Is it a theft, fraud, or the trick of old man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A True Happiness.

A true vision of the world
With a mission we could start
Planting trees all around
The vacant spots of earth can find
Some hopes we can make manures
Some happiness we can use to protect
Happiness we can envision
Friendship and hopes of good feeling.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Usual Journey

Knowledge, more to know, fast we shall go
The lifelong journey with a thrill of joy
Where the knowledge helps us better
What life is to be achieved as a whole
In every bit of knowledge that there is truth
There in the truth a fact of knowledge
That saves us from the dangers of way
The visible ways we can try for knowledge
As the real pathfinder to achieve something
The ocean is so vast, even drops cannot carry
In full span of life for an ordinary mind
Still runs as fast as ever before
The foot print that I traces here, to find the way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Vacation In Hill Station.

A few days in summer
I planned a journey
A journey to the hill station
Where summer heat is so little
And cool breeze is comfortable
In Munnar in Kerala, a hill station
The most enchanting place on India
Where summer holidays are to be spent
A most comfortable area to reside
I planned a journey to Munnar
To spend a few holidays in summer
Upto top station, and Kundla dam
There I wish to visit in days
The wild elephants the promising ones
The hares and small wild animals
If I am lucky enough I can see them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Valuable Monument.

I looked to the wall clock
Served me better for years
Someone gave me as a gift
Something precious I felt.

I looked to the wall clock
Served with punctual always
Remembered my duties in time
The going to office, Bus time
The morning tea time, and all

I looked to the wall clock
So beautiful for my eyes
A near relative gave it to me
As a life long present I felt

But one day the clock is struck
And a lock out declared to me
And feeling so sad I told it
Take some rest my dear friend
You are tired for your hard work.

The good time keeper I judged you
The good service entry you deserved
My own friend and relative a noble one
Who contributed and placed there.

I looked to the wall clock in sadness
Not found an alternative other than replace
And put one newest in the same place
The good old friend is rests in peace
And I looks it occasional as a monument.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Vision.

Is the world so hurry
To bury the noble truths
That experienced by learned forefathers
In their long life and consciousness.
Is the world going crazy
Instead of wisest ways
Instead of trying for values
That we cherished in our dreams
That we tried to change the world
Somewhere the cry of broken hearts
Is it hearing near I wonder
As a humble human being
I likes peace and justice in this world
In fact this world is so nice
And a life that got is to be valued
And I likes the surrounding world
The people, nature, and all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Visualizing Theme.

Visualize the passage of time
Where the rays of light becomes dim
The ways feels so difficult to pass
In distance there sees a light beam
Seeking the visibility, I walks more
Expecting a good vision there
The vision of awareness that I feel
May be a long distance, still try my best
The life here I enjoy, every moment there to.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Voyage Full Of Hopes.

A beautiful boat they made
For a great voyage around the globe
They filled with nicety of hopes
Good hallucination kept in mind
Traveled around the earth through sea
The weighty hopes made the boat heavy
The good sky was their real friend
The cool fresh air they breathed to live
In distance they hoped for their fortune
An align land with full of wealth
The sea was rude, tidal waves strong
The weight of hopes, challenged the boat
The travelers they prayed to god
Somewhere a divine presence they felt
The boat they traveled securely reached
An align shore of peaceful land
There they made their fortunes
Good hard work they shown in day and night
Their sweat and blood made the success
The mines of gold rescued from poverty
The beautiful boat they traveled first
Beautiful ships travels now in sail
The museum they made the boat kept
As a monument of hope there we can see.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A War Heroe, In Epic Poem.

Sree Krishna the symbol of divinity
The great friend of Arjuna,
The war hero of Kurukshetra war
Where he stood with reluctance to fight
Against the enemies trying to destroy
The entire Pandavas the ruling elites
War fought between the brothers, friends
Between relatives, classmates, Teachers
A great war between justice and injustice
Krishna the embodiment of truth
And the good friend to Arjuna, and charioteer
Arjuna the the great warrior, born to fight
The confusion in mind about the relations
Justification of fighting between brothers
The same family, close friends, teachers
The wise counsels of na saved all
A fierce battle in battleground they fought
Heads were rolled and ultimate justice prevailed
But at what cost, a heave price of loss of life
A great epic Mahabharatha stories in India
The great principles of life and duties
A war Hero like Arjuna and his efforts
The story ever relevant in wars every time
The final outcome is failure of injustice
How powerful and ruthless the warriors may be.
Heroes on wars are in histories we studies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A White Dove

A white dove, the homegrown dove
That I liked the dove and makes it happy
I kept it in a cage that made by
A cage that is nature friendly with cane sticks
Across the cage a sitting stick
The dove came in afternoon after sunset
The dove lived and behaved in douceur
And my children played with the dove
The silky dowl of the dove we touched
And its good feeling we enjoyed in days
There came a cat in the evening time
And hoping to make it as a good prey
Wandering here and there we found
One day there we saw only the feathers
A downfall in fear lost our beloved dove
The sadness still persists in mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Will Preparation.

A great uncle, he decided to write a will
There he saw his death is near
Sons, daughters, son in laws many
Little ones the children in numbers
He boasted the large pot that require
To feed his own family members
And there a wish to file a will
And share the properties without ill will
To make them see the real life world
To be active in the journey of life
To dig in the earth and plant seedlings
For a tomorrow on their own they to stand
Eagerness to know what is their share
The daughters came with their siblings
Accompanied with the husbands as usual
The sons tried their best to know
What father's wish for them in the will
Knowing well all, the great uncle smiled
I will go my own judgement and may go back
I have my own will power here to judge
And what my wishes in writing I will offer
A will with assistance of a well known lawyer
But every time I will keep it my own
Try your own efforts to make our property
To make better always by working hard
The rainy season is coming and fit to dig
And a better future lies there to you
I will disclose the will seeing your performance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Wish

The wind brings joy in simpler terms
Ears awaits the murmuring sounds
The mind welcomes when it brings joy
The wind feels it lucky for the journey
To see the vastness of world and beauty
The vastness of human facial expressions allover
When the wind tells the world is not right
And path is a different for common man
To adjust with differing circumstances
Where human lives are to be protected
The wind says be patient yourself first
Things will make its own calm in its own way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A World Of Smile

Sad, sympathy, happiness, and hate
Lust, arrogance, pride and cruelty
Human behavior beyond on prediction
But we can trust the emotion of smile
Where smile is connected to kindness
And also friendship the symbol of smile
Smile a dignified emotional signal
The rare quality that got us from god
Keep up the smile, and face the life
The challenges awaits, but we can make
A world of smile and happiness here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Worldly Heaven.

Unless there are schools
Unless there are students
Their plays, studies and hopes
The wonderful happiness at a loss
These young boys and girls
That gives so much hope of tomorrow
There are challenges to their growth
Slowly the world will show them choices
The careful selection of future vital
And success depends their choice
The world of school children
Surely to think it as the real heaven.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

A Wrong Number.

The man was in good asleep
Where he was enjoying the dreams
Flying in heights, hearing songs
The celebrities of singers, drums
The instruments, of musics
He slept like a little child
And felt like a little child
In naps near the mother in home
So many films in memories through dreams
The sleep always he enjoyed
Then suddenly it disturbed by a call
A missed call in his mobile phone
The untimely phone in midnight
He woke up and jumped in anxiety
And looked the mobile number
It is an unfamiliar number and followed
Sorry a missed call but wrong number.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Acceptance Of Peace.

Color of milk is white
Symbol of peace is white
Color of flag is white
Whiteness resembles peace.
Peace starts in human minds
Peace spreads in human world
Peace negates wilderness
Peace accepts peace only.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Achievement

I saw my good old friend yesterday in Bus station
Walking here and there in shabby dresses
His eyes were seen as tired and deep inside
His face resembled the predicament he undergoes
I remembered him as my classmate in college
His energetic performance in debates and competitions
He was a good orator inspiring the students
Apolitical always but committed in values
Advised none to follow him but we really enjoyed
His presence, body language, neatness in dress code
Never we saw him taking a tobacco in college days
Or took a slight drop of drinks in parties we enjoyed
For a pleasure, and in the achievement of studies
As the winners of sports and other arts festivals

We hoped a bright future to our beloved friend
Who was the most blessed one through his character
we respected his all round performance and good marks
That likely to be ensured a good placement in real life
Years gone, friends departed, seeking different streams
Different jobs in different places and no opportunity
To see our beloved friend even in marriage functions

Of late it was understood and heard from another one
That the gentleman is addicted to drugs and drinks
His intellectual talent gone forever through vices
Only his respect and love to others still prevailed
Sorry to know the sad state of affairs of my friend
Who I respected and kept like an idle and model to follow

Here he stands and walks along the bus station
In his strange mindsets not giving attention to anyone
He having a long beard in grey and long hair roughly
His beauty and gentle look no where to resemble
Unfortunate I thought those who in drinks and drugs
Whose valuable life will be in danger signal spot
It is not destiny it makes a human failure I think
It is the ways of life we select for future it decides.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Act Of Wind.

Rain clouds prepared to rain
A flourished world it expects
Knew its own power and blesses
But the wind takes away rains.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Activities Of Life.

Life most precious to all
From ants to humans life is important
Designated duties varies
But life always promising
Always itself enchanting
Clothed with different body structure
Colored in difference on topography
Encouraged with thoughts always
And tries always to make it success
Efforts to be endeared by all
Life, it is energetic in activities
Ever it is in action oriented
Life, the mystery of life great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Adult Franchise.

I am proud to take part
The universal adult franchise, voting systems
The legislature, and selection process
Through better ways of election
Thinking the ways of country's needs
Participating the election process
Indeed, make the feeling of a citizen
There it needs for my country my vote
Here the conscience and conscious it requires.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Aesthetics.

Aesthetic mind a great boon
Aesthetics a great thing to reckon
Aesthetic talent humans nurture
In every walks of life we can observe.

Aesthetics in every event of life
Landscapes, architecture, and engineering
Building of homes, of worships
Formation of landscapes it matters.

From stone age pictures to modern arts
Cave dwellings to present day storied buildings
Aesthetics and architecture in great efforts
Kept the world so beautiful and pride.

Nature, the great aesthetics forms
Trees, giant rocks, and earth mounds
As well as Hills, and famous hill stations
Nature's aesthetics exemplary to see.

Aesthetics a great leap forward
To maintain the nicety of the world
The great creation it makes to visual treat
Aesthetics here sometimes impermanent
When the changes occur through calamities
Subsequent destruction, modification arrives.

Creativity of great artists, architects
Aesthetics they apply in such careful ways
They are the master pieces of their talent
Which the world acclaims and enjoys.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Affection

My dear father, when your son climbs the stairs of success
When he gets prizes and titles from different platforms
The peculiar occasion of receptions in the local clubs
He remembers and says thanks for the love you bestowed
The inspiration, my dear father given in your life time
Helped me to gain the confidence and self esteem
I still remember the occasions of my sadness when I failed
But still you encouraged, pacified for another attempt
I got lot of books of great minds through your effort
May be your selection from the low priced ones, second hands
I made the opportunity for voracious reading and reciting
which made me a person of letters and literary talent
Unfortunate I missed you in my early growth of student days
Still your memory prevented me from going to wrong paths

A responsible father was you and such a great mind
Had found time to discuss world matters and great findings
Made me a man of scientific and rational thoughts
Which helped me to self awareness and self reliance
And to stand for justice and fight for equality
Though certain criticisms still prevail in society
About my attempts to question the injustices, superstitions
Which I think my father is of genuine attempts of corrections
Unless which there will be hardships to the common man

My dear father, believe me I will stand by the conscience
The inner self, the inner call of truth and dignity
I will not bow my head before the vested interests
I will always stand behind the poor and depressed ones
The women, children, the disabled, the aged ones
This world is for them also to live in peace
My dear father in every date of demise of you
I look and salutes before your photograph with pride
That gives lot of courage and confidence to me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

After The School Studies.....

School children, the naughty ones
The beautiful ones, innocent ones
The lovable ones, joyful ones
School children, greater are they
The events of life, school life
The events of life, future life
The road map is ready, start from schools
The right signal the teachers gives
The right hope there they gets
School life, precious life
Precious moments, parting moments
Precious knowledge prettily accepts
The school days curious days
The nature friendly, friendship with nature
Seeking helps, seeing scenery
Even serpents makes friendship to child
Hoods they shows, hoods they folds
The little one looks amazing feelings
The hooded one crawls to holes
The caring ones, teachers gets back students
Careful ways teachers tells,
Caring ways the students opts
Future life, in ways of life
His old teacher, the pensioner one
Sees his student in decent ways
A smile in the face, pride in mind
Hai! he wishes, sir, old student responds
The relationship never it dies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

After Thought On Greed..

Humans always in craze for wealth
For accumulation of wealth he runs fast
The thorny ways, deep pits and hills
No matter what becomes to his soul
The greed always shuts the divine ways
Slowly it becomes the habit
No matter what others sees in him
The material enjoyment he prefer always
The charity to the needy for namesake
Greed destroys the wise character
The greedy seeks the way of narrowness
Where ultimately it is self destruction
The destruction of the humanness
When in ultimate reality awakens him
He is on the horns of dilemma, that hounds
Only legitimate creative action saves
To lead a comfortable life of enjoyment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

After Years.

As a forgotten friend I remember him
In a restaurant where I met him
He was old enough by travelling more
The life journey is so different in years
The strains and obstacles he faced more
The visible changes are many in expressions
I smiled and shown my fondness as in younger age
He was a little upset when I looked
He was so enthusiastic in all plays and games
I remember my old friend's care to me
He gave me more than taking back little
I remember my friend throughout the life
When saying farewell for the time being
I wished good bye as usual in customary
Oh! friendship is a different relation
Of all this is more I seem to be important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Again Thinking.

When aging becomes the factor
Slowly understands the taste of life
The experience of life, the feelings
The past has gone now only the present
No time to waste for rearrange the lifestyle
When aging tries its negative works
And saying to be slow in your movements
Understands the real value of the past
The past, the past, it was an experience
To love and to love all in this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Against Destruction.

Protect the ancient monuments
Structures and architecture remnants
In witness of the civilizations
The identity of rich heritage having
That passed the centuries behind
That explains the knowledge we gained
Protect the ancient monuments
The big forts, palaces, or engravings
That much seems to be so precious
The humans have joint responsibility
To save the monuments from destruction
Pride to the whole world countries
Greatest of efforts the generations took
Be it statues, Books, and rock cut structure
Everywhere it must protect by care
We are only spectators and not destroyers
We have little time to live in the world
We can enjoy by seeing them and to understand
But we are not entitled to destroy them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Against Discrimination.

Discrimination we see in many ways
Discrimination that makes life difficult
A child is entitled to grow its own way
Its own freedom, its own thoughts
Its own ways, with modified styles if need be
Why they are discriminated, a question mark
On gender, language, place, citizenship
Color, faiths, all discrimination there
Against equality, against justice
Wonderful ways of earthly life there visible
let the world of human beings more friendly
Let there be voices against discrimination.
World of wisdom what the world require
World of compassion that to be spread
Why one suffer the discrimination at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Against Frogs.

First they came with a gunny bag
Carrying a lamplight so brightened
Hoping some eatables we moved nearby
They caught up us by hand and then inside
We were put into the gunny bag
Still we hoped our survival somewhere
Hope became futile when real thing happened
Only our legs were their need and took them
without mercy and love they cut us
Oh! cruelty, your name is human we knew
But a little late, what can we do
We are only frogs knowing to swim in water
Catch the prey with tongue in need
Now our species is almost ended here
The curse comes you as mosquitoes

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Age

New insights towards aged citizens
The world requires them
Great men are they, for their services
To the whole of humanity
Their sacrifices are great.

They faced challenges of life
world, freedom, and slavery
Considerable turbulence, and wars
fought with vigor and accelerated progress
The elder ones we bound to respect them.

Their experiences, and insights matter
They offer requisite needs for mankind
Totality and significance of contribution
Beyond comparison the aged ones precious.

The aged citizens are honorable
Their practical application and solutions
Vital for world peace and also family's
Not to be alienated from mainstream.

Aged citizens comprises, scientists, doctors,
Engineers, Great writers, Teachers, architects
They comprises the common men of repute
The hard working cultivators in villages
They were the backbone of development.

Age doesn't a factor of seriousness
Or a possible excuse to exclude them
From power, positions, and service sectors
Their guidance, motivational spirits high.

Remember the senior statesmen of history
Their fight for justice, peace, and liberty
Their selfless sacrifices for human kind
The names of veterans in the pages of history.
The visionaries, and pathfinders, in them.
Shown immense courage and wisdom in problem solving.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Aging Mind.

Senility, the way to awareness
The true life experience
The senescent feeling to keep away
More strength to acquire
For a happy living they aspire
Recreate the physical strength
Recreate the mental strength
Reconcile the events of conflicts
Imbibe the qualities of goodness
Make the life so enjoyable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Air We Breath.

I can't afford a pay ward
I can't afford a costlier medicine
I am opting for a cautious living
That is all I can do for me
I know health is vital for a human
I know food is vital for a human
I know water is vital for a human
Also I know this air is more important
Than anything else in the world
Otherwise within seconds I have to die
But unfortunate, the things are somewhere
Finds it difficult to pure oxygen
From the air we breath, somehow pollution.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Akshayapatra.

Droupathi the great women character
The lady of virtues and noble one
Where by destiny became the wife of five
The Pandava brothers the five ones
Mightiest of all among the kings
The continuous humiliation that suffered
And even for a days meals in forest
But Droupathi the lady of virtues
The Lady of truth and dedicated devotion
The great sun god gave her a pot
The Akshaya Patra where she can make
And give enough food to all in time
The boon that saved her in time
Imagine such an arrangement to save all
How the timely boon helped her
A great story of Mahabharata.
The epic poem and its stories interesting.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Alms Giving.

An old gentleman, a wealthy man
Always in complaint of begging
Beggars he mostly hate
when it is morning and a man comes
Asks for alms he will shout
This is morning time not to give alms
Come another evening if you want
When he comes evening in other day
His body language changes in to anger
This is an auspicious day I can't mind
The alms man returns with a curse
Begging the last resort of life
Never a human being finds it a way
To lead a life in alms, in alms house
A desperate attempt for life existence
When all doors of avenues are closed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Alone

I came alone in this world with a cry
Mother told me that I cried much after birth
May be I am destined to cry and continue the life
That I am destined to think lonely in my mind.

Alone the feel is not so bad that I think
Alone the life is so happy with freedom
Alone don't make it worse of situations
With fear, anxiety, stress, and tensions.

The Big tree standing near the pathway
Giving so much shade in summer heat
Stands alone and in meditative stand
To help the guests who comes with heat

Alone is the sun the great power of universe
Which gives the light and heat for world over
The energy it gives to the entire lives
Beyond our comprehension of thoughts and imagination

Alone is he going in the final days and demise
No one is going with him even the near and dear ones
As we comes alone and destined to go alone
There is no place for tears and depressive moods

Alone we suffer in our ailing and aging hardships
We cannot part our pain and mental agonies
Unless we prepare a brave mental attitude
Sorry alone here also we have to suffer the feelings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Altruism.

Where there is altruism in man
There the hope resides
Where there is altruistic humans
There the humanity thrives
Where there is altruistic tendency
The community thrives with happiness
Where there is pettiness
The world ruins
We want more altruists, than petty ones
And here a wonderful world of friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Amenities.

World will not forgive
Those who commit the atrocity
Negation of human values
Opportunities to live in the world
All are entitled to live
All are supposed to live
The real brotherhood must ensure
The sisters are to be respected
The entire world must awake
And we must make it as a heaven
Human rights and values paramount
The rising sun maintains all
In equal vision the sun looks
World must thrive prosperity
World must achieve progress
The education entitled to all
The health factor another thing
The drinking water, food, shelter
The men requires the amenities
World is supposed to provide
Give and take the game, expects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Amusing Word.

The newly wedded couple
They joins for family life
They joins for a great future
The nature entrusted them duties
To make this world happier
Through the little children
The hopes of this wonderful world
Then honeymoon, the moon asks
Why my name is dragged here
They honey bee asks
Why my name is unnecessarily tagged
The usage is so amusing
The word is so beautiful
The days of newly wedded couple
The honeymoon days all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Accident.

I can remember the drowning sense
In a little boys life event
When the river in flood and wild
There a country tied in tree
A wind fallen tree's branch it tied
In a little risk the boy tried
From a jump into the boat
There he saw the capsize of boat
In a speedy flow somewhere he missed
But saved by another fallen tree
A branch was lying in flooded water
There he caught in fear of death
A unknown hand helped in time
The little boy saved from death

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Amusement Journey

An amusement journey through the river
Where it is planned in a houseboat in backwaters
When the entertainment with nature becomes amusement
The jumping fishes makes us happier
And evades us in fear of the trap and catch
They knew humans better who looks for an opportunity
And swims and drowns and comes to here and there
Just like children's plays of hide and seek.
Water sports so beautiful for an entertainment
The boat races a sport of team spirit everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Ancient Cane Basket.

There a heritage home demolished
The members joined together
And partition deed planned altogether
Knowing well they can't join together
To fly away from the old nest
Where they breathed till puberty
Where they lived till the adulthood
And completed the studies for future job
The heritage home had wooden carvings
Ancient baskets of grandmas seen
But careless maintenance spoiled
With holes and insects eaten them
The precious thing of the past here
The costly silk and cotton clothes
The silver color boxes all kept
In the basket that woven in Bamboo
A precious and rare artifact it was
I saw the unknown face of a grandma
Smiles with little shameful face
She tells me that I kept my sandal paste
In a small silver box underneath of basket
You my little one trace out and take
And remember this poor great grandma
That gone for ever to heaven with pride.
As a man loved the village crafts
I imagined the hands of the craftsman
Or woman through which it made.
The good and careful selection of cane
To withstand the climate through years.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Auspicious Full Moon Day Today.

Today is a wonderful day
The night and sky so pretty
Where it is now full moon
The clear vision of moon
The happiest event something special
How you grown in size and glitter
Why you smile to the world, please tell
Is in happy or sorrowful mood
Thinking about this world events
The silent witness the full moon
Coming after a long gap of thirteen months
Another time gap you will miss us
We will await your return with joy
But do not know the future of world
The full moon today smiles in prettiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Educational Song.

A program of education seen there
Not in class rooms, closed rooms
But in open air in pathways
The volunteers, the students
They tries to make a beautiful road
A traffic road to the nearest village
The inspiration they gets from teachers
The inspiration they gets from parents
The guardians promptly came for help
The well wishers of school donated
The food were ready and drinking water
Everything they amused the real education
Intervals they exchanged the views
The great views of enlightenment
The stories of great and noble minds
The path finders of the development
The Builders of modern governments
The sacrifices of freedom struggles
The wars, catastrophes, loss of life
The great freedom now they enjoys
A great hope they makes in their debates
The change of world with lot of humanity
The change of world fully literate
And to be part of this world for ever
Education, Education, where there future is!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Elephant Ride.

There he enjoyed an elephant ride
The elephant the giant one
The mighty one, tamed one
But needs a mahout to lead
To control, to command
To upkeep, to feed everywhere
Elephants, tamed ones
But becomes sometimes crazy
But belief elephant tamed one nice
But the mahout's command vital
Not mahout is powerful
There in his hand the great stick
And chains to tame the giant one
The tools and weapons vital for peace
Where peace is felt, when order is maintained.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Emotion

She was shy with a smile
She was pretty look in expressions
Ran here and there in home
Looking something to give as present
Came back with a piece of cake
A delicious one and sweetest
She told me it is her birthday
The day she enjoys with so happiness
The day friends make best wishes
The day father gives beautiful new dress
Carefully packed and tied with love
And made in finest clothes of world
Brought from finest clothe markets
And selected in such a patience
And proudly declares, this is for my daughter

Gangadharan nair Pulatingat..

An Empowered Human Being.

She looks forward with modern thoughts
Keeping away the wrong notions of life
The garbage that made by the people
Where they thrown the precious thoughts
The thoughts of empowerment of all on liberation
The thoughts of all for the human justice
She picked up the bits and tied together
Where she made a wonderful shawl to cover
That shame that made by the gender discrimination
And protect herself as a shield in time
The world that passes she observes any time
The ink flows through the strong words of thoughts
Which is the real empowerment of women sought
A writer herself every time stood for liberty
Against injustice meted out to women of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An End

Death, an event of end to the end
Beyond the world the end ends
Here the inseparable friend of every species
Then why people scare of death at all
Death, beyond all expectations wins
Beyond all thoughts to explain
The writing on the wall can be read
The write up of death is illegible
Somewhere it wrote in unreadable way
The death is a wonderful friend we fear.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Escape Route.

Am I a victim or criminal
All of you to decide
In this scorching sun heat
Through the tarred surface of road
With heavy chains and painful feelings
I am compelled to walk in a procession
I am decorated and ornamented for beauty
But the beauty of mind humans bereft
Or forgot in years while dealing us
The ear breaking drum beats I hear
The shouts of people I remember
Sounds of fire works makes me wild
A little time I forgot myself
And attempted for an escape to the wild
Where my mind was not in my control
Obstacles were many, but I continued
The journey of escape but speed run
I swam across the river within minutes
I passed the habitats in such a haste
People shouting followed me I knew
Someone came in front of me in chance
That I tried to remove him as an obstacle
The people says I was mad enough
And a life lost in my escape route
I was shot at with sedative drugs they say
And now I am chains and ruining my life
Say who is the culprit, man or beast
Try to understand the feelings of an elephant
And at least give us a proper treatment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Event.

The town is now just like desert
The trees are cut and removed
Not the limbs, but all the trees
Which gave us the shades to cool
Which saved water for all
The cruelty is not a mistaken event
The cruelty is a perpetual one
On the pretext of development
On the pretext of communication avenues
But the challenge seems to be big
Here the limp man tries to walk
In the scorching sun rays he suffers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Expedition.

A world over we can travel
Expeditions in important mountains
Where the canvas of nature had drawn
Beautiful pictures of mother earth
The snow covered mountains,
The woods and trees in forests
The streams, rivers, and large natural lakes
There likes to sit and meditate
And look beyond oneself the large world
The simple human being in his thoughts
Where expectation makes high but success little
The time is going fast, the vast world also
What happens to the environment
How it feels to the entire human mind
Asking ourselves for the answers
To find out the exact truth of mother world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Experience.

Early morning of the day
When birds sings and prays the divine
The songs of prayers from temples
The sound vibrations from the bells
The rays spreads the kindness
The shower of little drops of rain
The manifestation of divine power
That I enjoy everyday, the morning
The sweet voice of rhythmical ever
There I surrender my feelings
May thee give me the happiness of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Illusion.

Stars, I see the souls of the dead in you
They still alive within your light
You all looks on to this world
The wonderful experienced you had here
Stars, I looks on you in night with smile
When all here is slept and time is midnight
To look on your glimpse and powerful vision
The wonderful sky that makes you happy
Stars, do you feel this earth is still beautiful
Or experience the dirty pollution it makes
The near destruction awaits to this earth
Telling all of us to restrain while resides
Stars, You were living such pious lives
Here in this world just like the great men
Who joins you after their life spent
The planet earth sends them for their secure future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Imagination Of A Zero War World.

Imagine a world without conflicts
A world without wars and destruction
That causes heavy damage to the countries
The hard earned money for weaponry
The hard earned money for war technology
The world where crisis after crisis
And thoughts on rectifying and ceasefire
But why can't better we imagine a world
Without wars and weapons of destruction
And save the humans from their own sins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Inspiration.

Earth happily welcomes the rain
Slowly gives birth to new vegetation
Beautifully decorating the compound
Greenery it gives to make us happy
Earth smiles with happiness
A lot of pleasant things it brings
Asking me to plant new trees all around
Saying it is the perfect welcome to rains
Earth happily smiles to little one
Dear ones go to nearby schools with smiles
I enjoy your steps of mild nature
I enjoy your little sounds of whispers
You do not know the fraudulent ways of elders
You makes me a lot of enjoyment here
I repeat I will bless you the little ones
The school days you spend it wisely.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An Ocean Story.

The great oceans of world
Just like islands the continents there
The little humans lives in land
Of countries in continents spread
They made wonders through expeditions
New lands, countries, their foothold
The good oceans of the world
Great ways to sailing ships
The tidal waves tries to make fear
But man destined to deal with dangers
History that made him heroes
The goods he carries through ships
Oceans makes connectivity between
People, countries, and ports of world
Oceans, several stories it have to tell
The stories of pirates, wreck of ships
There the stories of adventurous people
Who tried to cross dangers of ocean
The mysterious Bermuda triangle stories
The missed planes fallen in oceans
Oceans the treasure house of history
Oceans remember the people from longways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

An School Reconstructed.

Then the Parents shown their reluctance
To send their dear ones in school
Not against the teachers and teaching
The convenience they felt unsafe at all
The strengths in schools dwindled in years
The school made itself an uneconomical
Facing closure of the school they decided
To have a Public Building a permanent one
The noble hearts offered the sums
The noble souls gave their share
A gentleman offered an acre of land
Which suitable for building the school
But obstacles were many, all they faced
Thanks to the noble gentleman the Head Master
Co ordination of Public cleverly he achieved
A convenient building there came in time
A grand function we witnessed in new premises
A grad orchestra and music concert was there
The chief guest was welcomed with fanfare
Where the old men came in plenty with happiness
One among them who has no issues in life
Offered his life savings for the welfare of school
To build a school for eye opening of little one
No doubt an entire life is precious one who offers
When we plant a tree in time it will bless pedestrians
When we opens a school the humans will be blessed there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ancestor Home

The ancestor home very old one with tiled roof
But precious woods used for its wood works
Old is gold some said but old is also nostalgic
The ancestor home remembers the heritage we proud.

Through the heavy doors and strong windows
They protected themselves from intruders and thieves
Safety and security was their sole criteria and concern
Old ancestor homes are designed in such a way

No modern engineering data and designs adopted
The village carpenter of eminent one's mind
Made a beautiful ancestor home for the entire family
without sufficient windows for circulation of air
Safety, security and secrecy of family the concern

The younger ones suggested a change in modern times
They designed a beautiful concrete home in its place
Enough to ventilation, and lighting arrangements
Liberal were they, donated their maximum of money

The crucial day of demolishing the structure came
The old grandma cried aloud while seeing the scene
She was in a coma for some time owing to the destruction
Of the old structure in which her dreams were shared.

Years passed there came a beautiful concrete structure
With enough space to reside and with spacious hall
But something is missing in my mind while it sees
In my inner mind and spirit there exists the old one
I know change is a natural law and to be accepted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ancient Monuments.

Ancient monuments in different styles
World's heritage properties ever great
Rich tributes to the best of minds
Through whom the monuments once made.

Be it in statues, or Egyptian mummy
Great wall constructed by chinese emperor
The forts of different dynasties in India
The great Tajmahal of Agra of Mugals
Greatest assets for preservation, protection.

The Big temples of granite carvings
Greatest of architectural monuments
Ever it is having an importance in heritage
And those are to be protected with pride.

Stone chariot of Hampi of vijayanagara
A world heritage site at Bellary of Karnataka
The great portrait and paintings of world
The remains of Architecture of Roman empire
Ever to be remembered and protected.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ancient Text.

Remembering yoga means remembering the sage
Whose contribution to the system is remembered
Who compiled the various forms of ancient thought
For human health both physiology, and psychology
Where world is fast going to research the values
Where modern man referring the ancient texts
And finding importance of Yoga to human health
Also to live with harmony with nature and wealth
To practice contented life, peace and positive energy
Sage 'PATANJALI's text of Yoga Sutras
A great ancient text to be referred, studied
For all of the humanity to have a valued life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Anger

The seeds of anger
That plants in mind of man
Where it grows tenfold there
When it is manured
Hundred fold harvest
When it is reaped
Everything disturbs
Heaps of anger
There it accumulates
Heated exchanges humans make
The moment he forgets
The problem he makes
The heaps of anger
Rings the danger bell
When it is angry
Memory is losing
When the lose of memory
The intellect is lost
When intellect is lost
All goodness is lost
The world is lost those in anger.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Angry

Anger is unwise and makes them ill feeling
When we are angry our decisions are hasty
They sometimes inappropriate and in fault line
It is angry one makes himself in cruelty of mind
Even attempts to manhandle his opponent for revenge

Angry at all times destroys the balance of mind
His memory and intellect is also lost in the time
When a man's intellect, memory and decisiveness loses
His total individuality, and personality is lost
He will be a total failure in his life no doubt

Whenever we are uncontrolled and becomes angry
Escape from the problems for the time being
Walk away from the situation to control the mind
Where we get right decisions and right control of mind
The mind, intellect, conscious, and conscience clears
In such a way we will get time for clarity of mind
We will be the perfect gainer in such problems.

Wars fought in haste and decisions taken in haste
And sudden provocation and angry of the head of state
Always fails and destroys the whole country in ruins
No doubt angry is the most feared to be enemy of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Animal Love

All were gathering in the home
To mourn the death of a gentleman
Who himself loved the domestic animals
The milking cow he always cared well
Someone told please look the cow in the shed
It is fasting for the last few days
Apprehending some kind of danger to master
Who loved and cared it very well
And gave feeds and water in time
When I looked its eyes were full of tears
May be a thought myself and an imagination
Actually there is a relation between humans and animals
What you give them they tries to reciprocate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Animal Rights.

Prevent the cruelty to animals
Animals are also entitled to live
To enjoy the life until the last
Save the animals for our own sake.

Human beings becomes so cruel
To the animals including wild ones
In fact the earth is common for all
Rights of animals are to be protected.

Observe the tendency of the humans
The rich history we have passed in centuries
In cultures, civilizations we followed
A thought of selfishness with animals.

Domesticated some of the animals from wild
They followed the commands we gave
We used them for travel, war, and milking
For its skins to make ourselves comfort.

Denied justice in its negative health
Even killed without hesitation at all
Animals are also bound to get justice
In this world of injustice sometimes.

Slowly and sluggishly humans accepts
They makes schemes for their protection
But still the road is far away to reach
Until there is the goal of security deserve.

Welfare of animals are a necessity
Surely for the development of human beings
They were with us from the beginning
Do not negate their rights and issues in blind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Another New Year

Another new year in doorsteps
Receiving the gesture of welcome from earth
The stars smiles from skies
Where it appears the gladness of universe
Time it is eternal, no new thing always
The time is fast running as well as time itself
Nothing to compare, the time and change of year
Where through years this world changes fast
One afterwards another, mixed feelings we carry
Mindless world some one sings, but where the mind
The routine events takes its own ways
Nothing waits, here we tries to catch for ourselves
As if we are permanent to enjoy this world
Alas! when the time comes, the call attends
And tries to escape the fate of real human life
Alas! here fails all before time the soul flies
Or takes by the time to eternity, its own domain
New years comes, here it a happy event
Expectations at large may it succeed
Hopes are many, many it survive and successful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ant Bite Some Thoughts.

Ant bites, when we disturbs
Ants bite when we interfere
The habitat of ants, branches of trees
The leaves they folds, hides inside
Secures the nest and security plenty
The ants walks here and there
And looks for enemy to bite
Any time they appears, everywhere expects
Ants are declared foes sometimes
But ants are also best friends
When it protects the mango tree
And ripe mangoes from naughty ones.
See the ants, their unity, defense
How wonderful they co operates
But poor people we are in quarrels.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Apparent Death A Story

The death bell hears somewhere
This death which I feel miserable to bear
A death not nature's will
But technology's superpower
Guess who am I and also my life
Where a portion of day was I served you
From every corner of world I was cautious
And prompt delivery always you asked
And bravely met the challenges on addresses
Where somewhere it was totally mistaken
In every household we appeared sometimes
And very patiently we behaved to you all
And delivered from our bags in time
Messages were there, love letters were there
Fixation of marriages, greetings of festivals
The more you welcomed when we opened money bag
And gave you the money sent by your dear one
In distant place they lives and sent you
A pretty some for existence and safety of life
The death bell hears from somewhere
Where things are changed to your favor more easily
Money can be transferred in seconds
Messages and photos send instantly
No more letters there to serve you
Unless the sender likes a delivery in hand
Guess why my death bell rings in heavy sound
I fear the death anytime as you wish
But still it lags for a time unprepared
I am a Branch Post office or Dak Kar in village.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Appeal

The great mountain ranges my origin
That I am filtered by the earth
The hills, jungles, checks
My purity ensured and allows to flow
Where my daughters welcomes me
As my valuable tributaries
In the way accepts all I gets
I made my own ways in centuries
Civilization, culture in my course of life
Several episodes of human activities
That I witnessed in silent mood
I Can't explain all of them
One thing I am sure and proclaim
I love all of you and allow me to flow
With my own purity as ever
Or else the losers are all of us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Apple Valley.

Through the apple valley likes to walk
To enjoy nature's greatness and beauty
The misty valley and clouded sky
Where I can sing my own song
In praise of the greatness of nature
Acclaiming the perfection of beauty
The beautiful flora and fauna in valley
There only thoughts of purity
Through this apple valley we can see
The emotion of love with sky and earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Appreciable.

Am I beauty, the moon exclaims
In a full moon day I watched him
Where it stands and looks beautiful
A black scar in the middle a deformity
I knows every beauty lies in mind
Every where beauty highlighted
In fact beauty is mind's own thoughts
The creation of nature is most beautiful
Everywhere and every angle it keeps
The beauty is everywhere appreciable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Arabian Sea.

Arabian sea nice to see
Arabian sea in fury on monsoon wind
Sucking the land of poor fishermen
Arabian sea sometimes cruel.

Arabian sea a great giver
Giver of precious sea foods
So much gracious to the people
Arabian sea most of the time is calm.

Arabian sea is so violent
Extreme tidal waves in this season
The monsoon and wind is fearsome
Let there may be some calm and peace.

Arabian sea receives local rivers
Just like the mother on their baby
Here Arabian sea is so affectionate
Its love and concern to river so nice.

The Bench mark of meeting place of river
So strong the currents and waves
So much speak and tells the stories
Between the river and the sea by joining.

The boats are held up on trolling.
No one is allowed to fishing in the sea
The sea is so furious and color change
Just like a grandma in angry mood
To the grand children in her homes.

The fishermen are the most concerned
Their livelihood by fishing is in strains
Unless the compassion of Arabian sea helps
They are the people who will suffer most.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Argumentative Ones

The world, the great world
Is it an illusion that we see
The scenery, happenings,
The wars, murders, escapes
The attempts of subjugation
Deprivation to fellow humans
We can't see it as illusions
And blind ourselves in escape
We are responsible citizens
We are intelligent ones also
The real arguments are to come
Real democracy is to be sustained.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Arrogance.

I am the owner of this land
Someone boasts in proud
But who is the owner of land
Not the man is the fact
When he is born it was there
when he is going back it is there
Then why such a boasting
In fact it is coming in arrogance
Which destroys the human qualities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ashoka The Great.

The emperor liked to visit the war field
The great war of Kalinga between Mouryas
So bravely fought the war
The destruction, lives lost
At last the mighty kingdom defeated
The great emperor won the battle
The Battle field full of mutilated bodies
Half dead, fully dead, arms parted body
The falcons taking their own food
The Carcasses, the human beings surrender to death
Here the emperor sees and his mind asks
For whom this war and for what cost
There comes the wisdom of Great Emperor Ashoka
Whose empire was the greatest one in size
And also in might and pomp
The wisdom and good will he changed his mind
After all war that destructs every good will
A disciple of Budha the enlightened one
Ashoka the Great emperor took initiatives
For world peace through the sermons of Budha
The way of enlightened without compulsion
The stone carvings of letters for goodwill
And positive thoughts accompanied with good actions
The human being destined to live in this world
The traditions and teachings he proclaimed
And sent emissaries to the parts of world
Empires forms, ruined themselves, Killed each other
Without kindness to humans in past histories
But there the name of Ashoka the great is in heights
An emperor who led the people in proper way
And taught how to abide the rule of peace in earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Aspects Of Time

Time the wonderful aspects of time
The human mind worked hard to find it out
More findings, more truths, revelations
Wonderful time they calculated
In accuracy, they found the solutions
Time like a tamed lazy cat
Walked along the thoughtful minds
Time followed just like the shadows
In wristwatches, computers it got programmed
In machines, man made satellites
Time the essence of time made important
The time schedules they prepared
Human convenience of time everywhere planned
But time sometimes makes mistakes
In speedy rainstorms, thunder storms,
Propitiating time a difficult task
Where humans tried their best to tackle
But till the time in superstitions
And changed to scientific terms
Where it can be solutions, to contain.
Time the wonderful, and great time always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Aspiration.

A bridge was their dream
Their long standing ambition
For an easy walk over to other side
For an easy ride over of by cycles
For plying their buses for commutation
But the dreams were still far away
Long distance they stands still

The people's will and determination
They decided to their own plans
At least provide with a foot bridge
The bridge to cross the river
That lengths more than three hundred meters

People's will and determination
Their ambition made them self pride
Their determination made it fruitful
A foot bridge with hand rails of wood
The crossing steps with wooden logs.

The foot bridge in such a beautiful shape
With strong rails to support the bridge
with stood beyond expectation through years
Made such a development to the island
People's comfort most important.

Finally they got sanction to a concrete bridge
Across the island to the main land
In full comfortable design and drawings
Their longstanding efforts becomes fruitful.

Still it is far away from the completion
The sluggishness of the firm the work took over
Makes it disturbingly so much delayed
Still the islanders tries their best
Comforting themselves with their prided foot bridge.

A bridge is a symbol of connectivity
Between land to land and people to people

A symbol of kindness to convey the aspirations
A bridge itself resembles the act of friendship
The friendship with the footsteps it walk over
The effort and determination is important.
Somewhere the people are trying for such a bridge
Their dreams are important, one day it be fruitful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Assurance.

There should be change in human minds
There should be change in emotions
The good feeling of love must be there
The good hopes of love must be there
The neighbors should enjoy the love
The nature must see the unity of humans
And their playful living with due hopes
The pride of the world with love must ensured.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Assylum

The nice puppy in my neighborhood
Looked so smart and beautiful
Its color is black but whitish spots
In its tail and forehead
which gave it so beauty and charming

The nice puppy in my neighborhood
Got it nourished food and concern
Nurturing in such wealthy house
Its luck is surely may be the cause

Nice puppy came to my neighbor house
Seeking asylum from the aggressor
Not someone from the human beings
But its own ethnic breeds in the surrounding

Nice puppy it is, I recommended
With some convincing cause to take it
The gentleman the house owner shown interest
To look after his home from intruders.

Nice puppy now in good mood
Vaccine for anti rabbis injected
Milk protein mixed in hot milk
Dog Biscuits and chicken waste
Delicious and nourishing it gets.

Nice puppy now grown into a big dog
Barks in aloud and showing ferocious
No one is dared to intrude its compound
It is perfectly well and happy in its life.

I known another day will come for its exit
Where it is his old age and ailments
Unable to bark upon the thieves and intruders
Surely his exit will be a sad thing to expect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

At Last Found

He lived in a small room here
In this busiest town where people are busiest
Always to find their own bread and butter
Or to make resources for a bright future
None is bothered to know things
There is no such a thing as identity here
All are flowing in the busy world
Where he lives from his twenty first age onward
Different jobs he done for a living
Different people he met in the ways
Alas! no one bothered where his identity lies
At last the final day came as usual to everyone
The day of final farewell he slept in coma
The neighbors came and searched for his identity
No where it is traced out at last it decided
A man he was good to his life, but identity lost
He is an orphan and may his body removed for cremation
In a public burial ground with all formalities
His identity lies in Public domain ever there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Attachment

It was a ripe fruit
Sweet and beautiful colored one
Carried inside its hands
Carefully returned to its place
Then one crow hungrily asked
Can I be a bite from the fruit
Which strongly declined by the monkey
Sorry it is for my own children
The attempts repeated several ones
The birds and crows planned a trick
They jointly attacked the poor one
And ate the fruit and monkey itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Attempts For Peace.

The world seems to be smothered
Where disturbance of peace reports
Smudge of violence resembles
The damage on humanity we built ever.

Smutty atmosphere of disturbance on peace
We have to rub it altogether by conscience
Peace we know, not accomplished in a day
A continuous work and attempt we have to make.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Attitude.

So much patience, so much accuracy
So much positiveness
The smiling face, mild expressions
The patient returns the gestures
In spite of the excruciating pains
In spite of the terminal conditions
A nurse's job is challenging
A nurse's job is helpful
To serve the human being, in need of the hour
Giving the confidence and attitudinal positiveness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

August 15

The Indian independence day on August 15
Which we celebrate with pride
We are a nation and democracy
And a part of responsible world
The independence day ever highlighted
Which my country gained through struggles
A country going through progress
A country going through values and education.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Auto Rikshaw.

In the busiest cosmopolitan town
I drives my rikshaw in such a care
The people travels in my little vehicle
The confidence and command they gives
Makes me so dedicated in my job.

Different kinds of people
Various languages they speaks
But I am a rikshaw driver
No time to hear the conversation.
I makes the journey with safety concern.

Sometimes people misses the destination
Where my care and concern important
As a friend in need I try my best
To get the place and home they seeks.

A difficult job always
Not so convenient to the elites
But a most wanted friend in need
In a city of my country where I live.
In fact I enjoy my job with a spirit
A spirit of love to the people.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Autumn In Village.

In Kerala there we boasted autumn
When the harvesting period in its peak
The black smith's workshops were busy
The women awoke in early hours
To be ready to the paddy field to harvest
To reap in time and get their shares
The village kitchens were busy always
The bullocks stood in early hours
They enjoyed the masters beautiful voice
All are in busy, the harvesting period
Alas all are lost in modern days
Paddy fields are barren, but with grass
Marshy lands they looks crying itself
And telling the humans the curse is yours.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Awaiting Return.

In the evening walks I see
Groups of construction workers returning
The mobile phones are busy and in talk
That the languages which I hear several ones
The migrant laborers of different states
Find out their bread in my small state
God's own country we call it
No dearth of drinking water and fuel
The people are friendly and wages fair
The migrants they works hard
And contributes much to build homes
Their sweat and blood for a suitable wage
Kerala now resembles a small unit of country
Several languages, several culture
The workers comes and goes
In the distance I see a family they feeds
In the distance I see the eager eyes of little ones
Awaiting their father, brother, or son
And the money their existence for a livelihood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Awareness.

Silence is the way
Silence is the tolerance
Silence is for the moment
And silence to quietness
Then silence to all times
Construed as approval
Which is against the principles
When injustice prevails
When inhuman acts threatens
Silence is not a quality
Then awareness and opinion important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Baby Smiles.

She became a mother
A cute baby's mother
The beautiful girl child
The hopes of everyone in family
The glimpse of joy it expresses
There in the colorful cradle she smiles
In lap of its grandfather she likes
To make her own naughty movements
The world is new for her
The people so intimate welcomes her
The great world she welcomes in smile
Like a little lamp she plays well
Everything is new, the world is new
The afresh moments every time she has
The motherhood a great event itself
So much to care so much to love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Baishaki Day

Baishaki day and festival
That passed on April 13
A day of prosperity and good harvest
The celebrations have such a fame
The good day Baishaki day
The celebrations have a continuity
We can be awaited another year.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Baniam Tree

I am a holy Baniam tree stands in front of a temple
Where there is shade all around me
Having large branches and leaves in me
Capable to give cool and breeze to all
The birds and squirrels, and butterflies of varieties
Construct little nests in my different branches
Though makes lot of noises throughout the day
I have no quarrel with them in any way
In some times even a snake comes and climbs the branches
In search of preys it thinks fit for its hunger
But I cannot say a little objection to it
Since I am only a Baniam tree supposed to stand
My tremblings leaves are so much interesting
To all of the humans when there is summerheat
When I give lot of shades and wind
They think fit to sit underneath.
I know I am only a Baniam tree
Having no conversational skills
But I can withstand any eventuality of wind
That is my strength lies in my roots
I am a holy Baniam tree standing nearby
waiting for the strangers and travellers alike
I tries to fulfill my destiny
Through my service of perfect relaxation from my shade
I am a big baniam tree stands in the nearby
Remember me when you pass nearby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Barking Dogs.

Barking dogs in darkness
Frightens the people those who walks
In darkness of night they hears
The frightening barks of the dogs
Ferocious they seems to be
But tied in homes of nearby
unable to move or run further
Still people frightens, hearing the sound
Children always fears them
Old aged ones curses their owners
The young ones takes the stones
For a chance to throw aiming dogs
Barking dogs in darkness and days
Always a problem for pedestrians
A nuisance people tells themselves
But in curtains of windows they laughs
The pride of the home my little dog
Its sound makes so much fear syndrome
Barking dogs the cross genus they
Powerful to bite in little run and jump
In chains they tied near their homes
The lady of home makes it happier
By giving enough to eat and drink
Meat and meat products together bread
Still it barks to the people nearby
For making happier always the master
Who gives bread and butter with milk
To chase the rag picker when he comes
To chase the thieves when they intrudes
Barking dog caught some trouble
From bite of a jackal supposed to be mad
Doctor told it as danger and kill it
Unless madness from the dog to humans
The entire barking dogs got killed
Now the street is silent no more barks
But somewhere a sadness feels in mind
The dogs are destined to bark and chase
They were living in wilderness before
Domesticated by the humans for convenience

Kills them when their interest thwarts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Basel Plant

Basel plants in home premises
They grown with care and neatness
Basel plants have some medicinal values
The forefathers knew the qualities
Plants in general, nature's wonderful gift
To maintain the atmosphere so clean
The oxygen that purified and given
The life we enjoy in perfect health
Unfortunately the plants are not so valued
Not perfectly planted, manured or watered
Which is the essential thing to do in earth
A Basel plant in every home to plant
Which we can keep away certain ailments
Or keep the surrounding atmosphere clean
Every greenery is good for this earth
Not an exemption to this valuable plant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bats

The big tree with number of branches
Full of Bats they resides
In every small branches they catches
The head in reverse, down to the earth.

The heavy noise they make always
Bats a peculiar living being in the world
They travels in long distances
Their wings are like umbrella clothes.

Bats are not a nuisance to the people
But their sounds are in harsh voices
They observes the surroundings with care
Avoiding confrontation to human beings.

A perfect mammal they resembles the humans
The little ones also efficient to live in trees
From such a very beginning of life
Where human being has to learn so much.

The sounds of fire works they fear much
When it hears they leaves the trees
In groups with objection in expression
Through peculiar noises they make always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beach

An evening in a beach
An experience of happiness
Sea and its waves to look upon
An opportunity to see the nature
Its wonderful tidal wave sounds
The great point of land and sea
Beaches a place of entertainment.

Beach and fishing vessels
The great enthusiastic fishermen
Their services and goals important
A timely catch their livelihood.

Beach a distant scenery of ship
If you are lucky sailing ship scenes
The connectivity of countries
The transportation of containers
The ship a great vessel human friendly.

Beach, the beautiful sand beach
Child's play remembering
Making palaces in sand and destroying
The tidal waves are also in play
Making its own mark in beach
Repeating its play as usual
Sea and sea beach a wonderful environment.

Sea, keeping the sea in such cleanliness
Disposal of wastes through water sources
Reaching the sea a problem to deal with
Leakage of gas and oils makes things worse.
Make sea beaches in cleanliness always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beautification.

Prettify the world, the great world
With beautiful gardens
Where different flowers blossoms
Fragrance of smells receives

Prettify the world with great events
Where thousands and millions listens
The world of cooperation there exists
The mutual trust and hopes that thrills.

Prettify the world free from conflicts
Where mutual friendship ensured
Lethal weapons of destruction diffused
which deforms the world order of peace.

Prettify the world with lot of opinions
Lot of argumentation for corrective sense
Defying the fanaticism that destroys us
The destroying, dehumanizing events degrades
Prettify the world with afforestation
When the world is full of greenery and shade.

Prettify the world with more deliberation
The active minds that finds the remedies
The remedies for the human woes, sufferings
The world wants such an attempt to save us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beautiful Memory

As a child I remember You
When you were naughty enough
And played well in earth
Without knowing the future life

Then slowly grown in years
Became pretty enough as a good girl
And tried your best to learn
The lessons from school and help to mother

You tried it hard to achieve your goal
To become a teacher of calibre
Life you found yourself is not a cake walk
So much sacrifices and happiness mixed

After years of gap I read in news paper
That you are the winner of national award
The best teaching award among teachers
I smiled myself on your achievement
May be you are keeping the beauty of mind still.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beautiful School

There is a beautiful school
A village school in hillock
Where nature's beauty is blessed
Where rains showered in purity
And stored water in open wells
For using by the little children
The children of village school
Drinking the elixir of life the water
No ponds or deep wells opts
Only open well the nature stored
Wonderful drops of water in summer
Cool enough to drink like honey
The little children loves the nature
The birds enjoys the support of student
The rain makes encouragement for bushes
To flower and fruit bear for children
The peacocks dances in hillock
As a classical dancer in palaces
Solely for the enjoyment of children
Who carries the innocence of life
The life that precious to little ones
The little ones precious to parents
The parents precious to human society
The human society precious to world
Where kindness and hope is highlighted
Than arrogance and violence despicable
This school friendly to nature is great
This school friendly to children is great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beautiful Sky

Oh! beautiful sky, dear sky
In heights it seems you static
In heights you becomes so pretty
The clouds you carry in mystic styles
The colors you selects bright
The bright shades you prefer
The big canvas of mysticism you carry
My beautiful sky, are you friendly
Are you quarrel with the world
When you decides here it rains
When you decides here it floods
When we cry you stops the plays
The clouds in white shades of peace
When we feel comforts of joy
And a feeling of safety you gives
Sky, the beautiful sky ever powerful
But we the humans try our best
To defeat and subjugate in heights
Using the talent and science we gained.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beautiful Tips.

Why there is repentance at all
When there is intelligence to act
In proper ways with due seriousness
Every action have its own reactions
Why there is repentance to make
The wrong paths and selection errs
The decisions are to be taken after thoughts
The after affects are to be judged with
It is through the help of conscience
Or conscious ways to lead the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beauty

Beautiful we exclaims
Beautiful we comments
Beautiful we opines
In our own sensual experiences.

Beauty the world it is
Beauty the nature always
The beautiful creativity
That god creates everywhere.

Beautiful songs we hear
Beautiful pictures we sees
Beautiful clothes we wears
All are in our own judgement.

The perfection of beauty
In real senses we understand
Nature is the great creator
The creativity most beautiful
No compromise in qualities.

See colors of nature creates
The trees, bushes, and fruits
In different stages we observe
The great colors it created
Where beauty is in its supreme.

The beautiful flowers and fragrance
The beautiful butterflies comes
Marvelous colors they appear
Beautiful it is to see always.

Beauty we exclaim in our own method
Beauty in nature's gift otherwise
Beautiful is the world everywhere
The finest judge is nature always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beauty A Different Definition.

I walked along the city here and there
I walks here in my village
I likes to walk near the new bridge
Where newly wedded couple photographs
Everywhere people likes to see the beauty
Be it of the nature, or humans
We are conscious always to be beautiful
And in mind a little confidence it gives
Is it write thinking, humans are more beautiful
In fact every creation of world is marvelous
In its own, where it is creation of universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beauty In Everything.

Opening eyes in our own little world
Where beautiful things comes to vision
Everything is created in such beauty
The great creative talent of nature there
The shaded trees, fruit bearing ones
The little shrubs and bushes here and there
The grass land of greenish colors
Or mixed yellow grass ornamented
The creativity of nature all superb
Every human being the exemplary model of beauty
The facial expressions of smiling faces
The body structure and its own curves and design
The human Muscled body a model of beauty
The girls's eyes, beauty lies
The butter fly that carries beauty in its wings
The flowers of different colors here
Marvelous scenery of beauty lies
The fishes in water sources that swims
Their fins and eyes and swimming talents
Exemplify the nature's beautiful creativity.
As a humble human being I bow before thee
The great nature that makes all of universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beauty Of Butterfly.

What the nature's most beautiful
The marvel of art is the butterfly
The brightness and color in wings
The flying and sitting in flowers
Sucking the beautiful honey
The great beauty ever nature gave us
The eternity in its duration limit
The days life it destined to spend
Still in perfect happiness always
Knowing the time is precious to enjoy
A great lesson we have to remember
The small period of time is longevity
The life itself going such speed
Engaging and spending with gladness
A great event of joy that experience
The butterflies always children likes
They take them as friends and plays
But dies in captivity in little pains
Not knowing on innocence of the child
Still seeing a beautiful butterfly
In flying and sitting on beautiful flower
Hoping for a life journey contentment
The great life destiny helps always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beauty Of World.

In every moment of this life
I feel the beauty of nature
In every movement of world
There the beauty spreads
In every eye movements of lives
In every smiling faces that sees
There is beautiful expressions
Think about a large tree standing here
With so much of branches and leaves
There the beauty rests given by nature
How can forget the beauty itself
When our body itself represent beauty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Before

Before birth where a life was
After death where a life goes
The unanswerable questions
Hundreds of riddles, are there
That continues to disturb the thoughts
The answers are to be found
Unless the questions continues here
When it continues to be the essence
The dreams and questions,
More in philosophy of every philosopher
In texts the question still relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Before Motherhood

Motherhood, before thee every one bows
With a solemn pledge to highlight love
Motherhood, before thee every thing is meager
Where the start and end is upon your will

Motherhood, before thee world salutes
The world knows motherhood is its existence
Without motherhood nothing born
With all humility motherhood is supreme

Just like Himalayan mountains motherhood status
More than any mounts motherhood looks
The world of lives motherhood enjoys
The world of destruction motherhood hates.

Motherhood, before thee everything is nothing
Before thee, everything is sublime
Like the depth of ocean your emotions are deep
Like wind you soothes the disturbed minds.

The sublime feeling of motherhood is a theme
The great poets written lines of poetry
The great songs praised your service
The great nature still tells on you
Remembering, motherhood is supreme for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Before Smile.

The tusker in the wild roars
Which makes fears to humans nearby
Where they tries for an escape
And prays silently please go far away
The habitation is ours you are wild
your habits we knew well in years
To destroy the simple huts
Where our sweat and blood visible
We will give you enough to eat
When you come another time with a smile
Before smile and loyalty everything changes

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Before You.

Before you I opens my mind
Before you I tells my woes
Before you I submit my feels
Of everything in minutest ways
Before you I have no regrets
Before you I prostrate with pride
I know you gave me the life
You gave me the bread, the water
The source of all my lifelines
Dear nature, I submit all to you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Before...

Before a court every sin forgives
Before a heart every sin forgets
Before a soul wins the truth
Before a human being everyone feel helpless
The mother is that human being
The motherly feeling no one can measure
Only motherhood is so important
The world ever followed the mothers
Her selfless emotions to her own dear ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bekal

Have visit of the Bekal fort
In northern most Kerala at Bekal shore
A prettiest and beautiful fort
The longest sea shore for travelers

History made it so wonderful
The events of those times a memory
In the books of history it sleeps
The Bekal fort of kings and local rulers

Bekal it is so magnificent
The roaring sea it connects
Wonderful it is to see and enjoy
Bekal the best of tourist spot of Kerala

Bekal the hidden treasures of History
Still to be unearthed from the ruins
The wells, armament store, nice to see
Bekal the finest spot for tourists
The lovers of history as well no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Belated Rain.

Rains somewhere missing
Wind brings the heat
The perspiration continues to disturb
Prays to the rains to come early
Where the rains are gone
They used to come in May, June
Here world is worried a lot
I perspire and worry for a sleep
Rains a natural gift, a rule
The rule is gone somewhere
Then the hot summer continues
The drinking water a problem
The poor men thirsts and cries
Give us water, and may rain come
Only we can pray, result in oblivion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Believe

Believe in yourself and your capabilities
Believe in your neighbor and respect their feelings
Believe in your best half and her love to you
Believe in the world that gave these chances to you
Believe in the universe and all its magnificence
Which are the perfection of creativity that we believe
Believe in the oceans that receives water of rivers
Different streams that flowed in one sea
Believes vary, but reaches to the one
Which the rivers, streams and ocean teaches us
Colors differ, countries differ and languages alike
Believes differ, devotions differ but goal is one
To make the human life more purity and kind
Truth is everlasting, and nonviolence the best method
Disarmament of the world is to be the ultimate goal
So believe all our brothers and sisters of the world
With love, compassion, and for unison in pride
Believe in yourself and your strength of mind
Which the ultimate goal is universal brotherhood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Best Feelings To Maintain

I am imitating myself to be blind
And things I sees are not my concern
My pretension is my shield
And smoothness of life not to be disturbed
I pretends to be deaf and dumb
Things I can't hear and talk in loud
I know the things are in violent means
And safety net is broken here and there
Where loud noises of fear hears
But how long the pretension can save me
I do not know the limit of patience
In the middle half of twenty'nth century
Human kindness and justice heard
And thrived justice those who deserved
Expected more to be in progressive ways
But twenty first century the things are not easy
A grim picture comes every day here and there
Still better hope and efforts are many
And we can put our safety on these efforts
And may we save the world for better options
And thrive ourselves into a responsible citizenry.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Best Of Hopes.

It was a unique event
It was a happy celebration
It was a motivated day
The day that passed on nineteenth of March
I like this day as a humble man
Before this vast space of time and earth
A human birth that I consider worth
Without the trees, rivers, mountains
How can everyone survive in planet
The planet earth is our lighthouse
Which spread the message of life
Here we made wonderful achievements
Here we built mansions every time
Here the humans dream of their life
A life of comforts and life supports
They expect a clean environment
They like the water bodies on their own
They like the oceans and seas
That give their own service to all
How wonderful, the responsibility is big
To protect the planet earth beyond all
The concern is big, earth hour wonderful
Let the celebrations continue
Together with the best of hopes on.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Best Of Memories Of Valentine Day

In a good valentine day
A nice day they met
Somewhere in the township
Two minds they joined
Two families decided
To tie up them in marriage thread
The solemnity of their marriage
The hopeful life they leads

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Better Cure Through Modern Facility.

Positive mind in full of hopes
Positive solutions and medicinal cure
What transpire the patient requires
One with leprosy the disease to be cured.
No more a dreaded, but a curable
let there be so much coverage of solutions
The human mind with superstitions apart
We have to fight hard and seek the science
Modern medicine and better life conditions
Great are the hope and no more to fear
join the team of humanity to create
A Public awareness campaign that is to act.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Better Diplomacy

Envision to construct a suspension bridge
To the hills of panoramic views
Without tilting balance oneself
And then catching the side supported chains
The strong pillars in both sides
Tied with steel rope in best of designs
Seeing the views of distant hills
Enjoying the depth of earth underneath
And experiencing the vibration of suspension bridge
In fact world is connected with suspension bridge
Never visible with ordinary eyes
Then experiencing while looking the events
Bridges are real solutions for problems
We are bound to construct best of bridges
To nurture relations between people and people.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Better Future Of Children In Schools.

Every child planted tree saplings
There they made a little forest
The good neem tree, and Banian tree
The fruit bearing jackwood tree
The mango trees in variety
They watered the tree saplings
And made good for their growing
Manuring in natural ways
The cow dung collected from cow sheds
The beautiful trees grown in speed
A good shady compound they made
To rest in branches the birds came
To test the intelligence teachers opted
The good shade of trees they sat
Told the stories of great men of world
They were the so called one great ones
But they were students just like you
Told the students to learn well for
To build a strong country for their own sake
A strong will power the country wants
The great intelligent people they envision
The teacher's visions going well
The students are in hard work for better future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Better Than Me.

Mind, why you keep the saddest memories
In a box tightened with strong locks
Mind, why you keeps happy moments
In a box without tightened hooks
Only to reopen and see the feeling
Of goodness of events that you enjoyed
I know your tricks as you are my friend
Just as a shadow, I know you follows me
You directs me you remembers me
I like you dear mind and be quiet calm
See the world is with mixed feelings
I have no one believe than you as my own
I am at a loss of happiness for a while
I have lost a wonderful friend my own
My own, sorrow just I can't part with
Not possible to regain in this life
Mind you know the sorrow better than me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Better Tomorrow

Wipe out the tears on children's eyes
Give lot of hopes about the world
The opportunities they gets from living
The beautiful sky their limit to grow
Wipe out the tears from children's eyes
They entitled a decent living in world
Their rights are crucial to be protected
The good mother always to be cared
A great joy of reading awaits them
A great world of knowledge through books
And from the digital world that opened
The sky is the limit to you little one
Not to be satisfied from little toys
Not to be satisfied from little gains
This world is full of opportunities
The thing is you have make efforts
The country where you live give you chances
The world awaits the results from you
Where the hope is a better tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Better Ways

Better not to perturb
That too when sorrow comes as guest
Accepting the event in its own
And face the challenge in better ways
Better not too much emphasize
Too much happy in good happenings
Better keep the equanimity of mind
Better not to be envious or to be an enemy
Or to be feared or fearful thyself
Keep the equanimity the life secret.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Betterment Of The World.

Humans made the world his own
The Animals feared the man's cruelty
Humans tries to kill the wild
Flimsy reason always we makes.
Humans by birth have the instinct
Of wilderness when situation warrants
None is going to interfere and finds
Where law is far away from looking
Crimes makes the world difficult
Criminals acts with ruthless behaviors
But the same humans made the laws
The guarantees for human life by state
Religions made the world discipline
But same faiths quarrels each other
where also humans are at a loss
What a pity the situation we exclaims
By actions humans are to be self disciplined
Only when the world will better itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Between

How fast the time goes
Just as the river flows
The flow is fast in rainy days
When it is filled with rain water
The flooded river having currents
How fast the time goes
The life passes here in haste
Duties to all are to be fulfilled
The efforts to be maintained in fast
Somewhere in near or far bell rings
When the door is closed everything ends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beyond Imagination.

The treasure house of knowledge
The talent of great sculptor
The name and fame of great scientist
The great singers of the world
Loved by the people through their songs
The ordinary human beings
Who leads a devoted life with hard work
All one day they passes from here
Only their memories last, that is death.
The period of life how they spends
That is important to reckon with.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Beyond Words

I know he is a naughty boy
Sometimes do mistakes
Sometimes plays tricks
Sometimes mischief maker
Then one day he fall away
And called me for help
Father, please help me
I am painful and distressed
Without waiting I helped him
I am the father, he is my son
The relation is sacred
The love is beyond words.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bharathapuzha

Bharathapuzha, or Nila, the great river system
In our gods own country and flows ever
Kerala the land of rivers and lakes
Travelers paradise the tourists enjoys
Our own Kerala, the hills, valleys, meadows
Our own Kerala, the mighty hill ranges
Western ghats, wild animals, rivers, ponds
The people, generations passed and present
Different faiths, inclusive cultural synthesis
Great learned men came here and taught the texts
World poetry we enjoyed here, through studies
The epics, they translated in native language
The Peculiar way of saying the stories by bird
'Kilippattu' of the great Teacher lived in Thiroor
Nila the river flows in silence, with memories
But unfortunate, the destruction it facing
The embankments eroded, sand treasure shrinks
Water flows depletes and the river in danger
My beloved Nila, must become in old prestige
Where cultural events were a pride of the land.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bharthruhari.

Gleanings from ancient texts vital
The continuity it gives to human psyches
The philosophy, science, and all
Came through the vast ocean of knowledge
Bharthru Hari, the great Indian philosopher
The poet, the ascetic, the writer
Who wrote the 'Neeti shatakam' or moral code
The principles to learn in such ancient years
The virtue of association with wisest
Being knowledge a vast ocean here continues
He the great poet lives in his principles
His teachings of goodness of ancient period.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Big Budget

Home a sweet home
Every one's dream a home
Where humans ambition goes
Where their efforts tries
Home a sweet home
A beautiful home
A safer home, nice home
Where dreams cherishes
And all round efforts made
The housing warming day expected
Home a sweet home
Ever it is a pride to self
A safety concern of family
But a big budget always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bird Family.

Throughout the history of Indian literature
The first ever great poetry he wrote
The story of the family elites,
The story of ruling family and members
Where monism and literary theme sung in songs
The great poetical mind of Indian sages
The family story highlighted truth
The family vigorously fought injustice
Their subjects saved from anarchy
From demons, atrocity, captivity
The epic that reverses all over
The first ever song stands for the family
Not on human family, but for pair of birds
The poet told to the hunter, not to kill
Let them allow to live as family ever
The birds sitting in the branch of tree
That stood near the river side
The family of birds also relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bird Nesting.

They were pair of birds
Loving each other, living in forest
In a grand fragrant tree they nested
The fragrance of sandal they enjoyed
In the middle of life struggles lived
The good sandal wood tree loved them
Made all avenues for their happy life
The wind made concession there
The sand never gone in heights to disturb
The happiest of souls they joined
The marvelous togetherness they enjoyed
Whenever they got a prey they shared
In water sources they traced little fish
Greatest moments of bird life they liked
Wished for a long life in their little world
Things are always changing in world
The king's queen liked for a fragrant coat
An age old sandal wood tree she wished
For a smooth sleep in night enjoying the smell
Her wishes were the diktat for the king
A henpecked poor king he was, people told
A good carpenter called to the palace
And asked the place where the sandalwood tree is!
No doubt the specified tree where birds nested
And asked to cut the tree at the shortest
The good birds in tears asked to exempt
Their little nest they selected there own
The King is might and he can select another
Leave our nest here, and give a hope
No one hear the plight, the tree was cut
The birds still wander in heights for a tree
A big sandal wood tree with good fragrance
The wind offered its help to find out
The rain wished it will offer the watering
A man in jungles offered his help to plant
Planting of a good tree he saw a good deed
And making a solution of nesting to the birds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birds

Birds are important species
Birds are so much interesting
Birds are beautiful, always
Anywhere and everywhere we see.

Bird watching an important hobby
Ornithology an important research
Where Bird's living closely watched
Birds are wonderful creatures, and
Nature's blessed gift to the world.

Adventurous are the birds, they flies
In such a vast distant land in years
Who gave them such talent we ask
But answer yet not came from anyone.

Birds with different skills of flying
To spot the better places of perching
To find better place for nesting
Birds familiar with their own singing.

Varieties of birds in various colors
Various colors in their own wings
Their own necks and beautiful tales
Nicest of the creature we see in birds.

Birds are friendly to humans always
They opt for nesting in our compound trees
Not knowing the disturbance we make sometimes
Birds are suffering from human intervention.

Lakes, paddy fields, big trees are vanishing
Everywhere our greed destroys their nesting place
Their livelihood of little fish and crabs
Human intervention a big threat to beautiful birds.

The childhood memories of beautiful birds
Nice to imagine their different actions and sounds
Unfortunately they are gone for ever

When the fruit bearing trees vanished from villages.

Greed of human being destroyed the system
The system of allowing the creatures to live
To live with men in such harmony and pleasure
Lost their habitat by cutting fruit bearing trees
Mostly of the country varieties of mango trees.

The jack fruit trees, Different varieties of papayas
Plantain fruits of most sweet and colorful
Lost for ever when the compounds divided in pieces
And made beautiful dwelling homes in concrete.

Birds are beautiful ever to human beings
Their sustenance and habitat are bound to protect
Make this world most beautiful for a better tomorrow
Where birds also have a place to grow and flourish.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birds Hopes.

Why birds show their own happiness
In this morning of new year
May be they are happy altogether
With hopes for a new protection to them
The replanting events takes place everywhere
They envision a green world in new year
That gives them good perching trees
Fruits of delicacy served by nature
Which the humans tries to protect everywhere
The new year gives them bright hopes
May their expectation triumphant here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birth And Life.

Every birth of life in earth
A happy event to rejoice
The earth is dedicated to life
And life every where welcomed
The good nature provided
The amenities at large
The water, air, food grains
The best of milk mother's milk
And everywhere lives are sacred
To respect every life
We require a good heart
The human heart with kindness
The love on life a rare quality
Every life is entitled to live
With perfect harmony, without violence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birth Day

Birthdays for the remembrance of existence
The day that gave us the beautiful life
The day that gave us an opportunity
Birthdays are remembered in such happiness.

Hardships may be many and also challenges
But birthday is only one to remember
The remembrance of the day we born
The remembrance of our parents in reverence.

Birthdays are important for everyone
As a day of starting the life itself
The first periods of years in childhood
The second period of youthful
Where creativity for making up a living.

Birthdays are important in such happiness
Where creativity is for self and dependents
Also for the world we live all around
The intelligence that leads us to success.

The Third period of the handicaps of aging
Where we are converting to children like
Where we are dependent to the near and dear ones
Where selfless living leads to our final destiny
Happy to think about the birthdays in such a way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birth Day Is Important....

Birthdays are important
As to the individual educated
Those who are the real lucky ones
And not knowing the poverty
And getting worldly conveniences
The richness, love, education
Rights, recognition, well to do
Health aspects, and similar licks
The life they enjoy and their birthdays
I know may be difference of opinions
Otherwise the human being served better
And memory of his valuable service
To humanity, human rights, democracy
Their contribution ever highlighted
And their dedication remembered
Through the birthdays we celebrates
The great souls and their sacrifices
And deeds on poor laws, poor houses
The drafting capability of statues
For the sake of human rights, democracy
Their birthday is ever to be remembered
This world is blessed with their services.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthday

Birthday an auspicious day
An important day to remember
Happy birth day friends bless us
Happiest of life moments are there.

Birthday of great men most important
Their ideas and opinions matters
Thoughts are important for us
Their birthday an occasion to remember.

Birthday is not mere child's play
A day to have a resolve to lead the life
Useful to the world and people around us
Birth days are welcomed in positive sense.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthday A Different Poem.

The birthday have relevance
When the life here it starts
Every moment of life that enjoys
A child plays with hopes and happiness
Birthdays have importance
When the day is taken to celebrate
The good friends gathers and tells
Happy birthday we enjoy for ever
Birthday have happiness in life
When a big cake is placed in table
And with little knife it cuts open
And divides and gives to near and dear
Their smile is important with wishes
Slowly birthdays passes as routine event
After life events takes its on importance
Sorrows, happiness, and different ailments
That tries to disturb the celebration
Still feel Birth day is important
At least it is the starting day of the journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthday Celebration

She came in classroom with joy
She opened her pretty colored box
Where it carefully tied with ribbons
And there she declared it is her birthday
The day the friendship to friends to tell
Here the girl comes with a toffee box
And she proudly gives to her dear friends
Life here we enjoy, tomorrow not our concern
Life we here we study and tomorrow to live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthday Of A Child.

Birth of a child in the earth
There the life commences with hope
The child follows the legacy
The good will he gets from parents
Every step he tries to conquer
As if the world is so stressful
Falls in steps, but a hand saves in falls
The smiling like emotions of child
The smiles that gives happiness
In birth day we blesses the little one
There we plays with the children
A world we forgets the sufferings
Every child born to dignified life
But fails in the real plays on life
There the hope is high in education
Where we find a good future to child.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthday Of An Abandoned Child.

A child born in street way to a mother
What importance the birth day to it
The child abandoned in somewhere
And got rehabilitated by a kind heart
The birthday he offered in records
That is the birthday for this child
The birthday no more accurate in the case
But accurate in terms of records
When it became old and well settled
He happened to know his birth in street
He offered his wealth to the needy children
And gave the portion of the wealth
For charities to the abandoned children
For educating the orphaned children
He remembered his plight of birth always
A birth of a human being important
In terms of individual awakening it matters
A perfect boon and help to the needy require.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthdays Remembrance.

Torrential rain and flood in river
Undulant itself the water in flood
Inside of a tiled roof home I born
Making discomfort to all in flood.

The water was going high and to evacuate
The mother and child they better planned
In a country boat small in size crossed
To a highest place of land for safety

The child knows little the infant stage
Mother told the story in later life
The man who rescued the child with cradle
And took it to the little boat in care.

It was a heavy rainy day anyway
Flowing water from nearby river to home
People feared on their life safety
Mother favored a decision to evacuate

After a while the flood water gone very high
The maximum levels of flood it crossed for
The little tiled roofed home perished
By a fall of a coconut tree nearby uprooted.

The mother and little child reached in safety
But mother is no more here to read the writing
Or endorse the facts and fiction narrated
But the witness the nature ever there
The nearby old house plastering there is sign
The sign of the flood water that crossed the limit./

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Birthplace.

Birthplace is important
Where the life is to be entitled
For a secure life to lead
And to live with peace and dignity
Every humans entitled to love
His own neighbor in good terms
His own wishes to make each other pretty
Like the good gardens it goes well
Unfortunate sometimes, all goes in peril
Thunderstorm like things happens
The world is to be modified
As the gardener makes his garden
To be convenient to include all good men
Love each other, live with pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Black Cat

A Black cat with certain disability
Its one leg was broken some how
Made friendship with my home and surroundings
Slowly became friends with all members.

Black cat with disabled leg
Liked its dishes of fish curry and rice
Waited outside of the kitchen
Perfect discipline and peculiar sounds.

Black cat with its three legs
somehow caught hold of a mouse
Bought it to show us its prey
As if for the admiration on its capability.

Black cat one day became itself a prey
Of a stray dog cruel and cunning
without hesitation, caught in the neck
Ferocious was the dog and killed the cat.

Black cat we loved so much
Gave sympathy and affection so much
As well as food for its sustenance
But its fate was different, death imminent
From the bite of a ferocious stray dog

Mystery of the world is beyond expectation
Anywhere there is danger for a life
Caution in words and deeds somehow
As well as luck will save the life of it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Black Clouds.

Black clouds in the sky
Heavy showers may be here
Fearing the thunderstorms
The most feared is lightning
The lightning charge to earth
And takes the life untimely
When the ill luck passes by
I fear lightning and its heavy flash
Likes to see the rainbows in sky
Which resembles beauty of nature
Than the thunderstorm and lightning
The collision course of great nature
The calm effect of rainbow in mind
Black clouds in the sky
A good rain here expects
May for the prosperity come afterwards

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Black Spot

Credible achievement so many
Then credibility is the concern
As humans both are to be maintained
Unfortunate credibility loss is a problem
Which is to be regained in words and deeds
The night keeps the darkness
The day keeps up the day light
Everything is rightful in planned ways
Then credible ways are to be maintained
We can continue through the continuity
By generations of humans to achieve the goal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Blissful Happiness

Blissful happiness a dream
Sadness and sacrifice a reality
Idleness a curse to human life
Working for a living more important
Thoughtful mind makes us happy
But thoughtless acts ruin the life
Blissful happiness always want
Blessings makes children happy
Blaming others on our own failures
Blatant lies for survival techniques
Makes the mind so disturbed in life
Following the path of wisest thoughts
Allowing us to lead the boat
Even in tidal waves not to sink.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Blood Donor Day

World blood donor day
A day so important
An opportunity to do something
For betterment of the ailing ones
Where life is fighting for survival
When doctors trying their best
To see the patient is survived
With proper treatment and blood transfusion
When a moment comes donate the blood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Blurred Vision.

People blurred by blindness
Looks the world in negativity
ascent thoughts they are missing
Asceticism in life they require.
Ascendant the progress we require
The winner and ascender we ourselves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Boat

Awaiting for the journey in ocean
A boat or small ship awaits
The boat that to cross the ocean
To unknown destination it is felt
Fearing the currents, and rocks middle ways
The dangers of sea species likely to be
Still have to move in the boat
Existence is vital for the life
Safety the great word there expects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Boat Race.

Boats, country boats, made upon the wood
Boats, little boats, useful to cross the river
Boating a leisure pleasure to children
A sport of boat race prevalent in countries
The most physical strains requiring sport
But enjoying the sport with mind and body
A small boat journey pleasant experience to men.
The unity of sportsmen in boat race great
The inspiration they get from viewers more
The lakes, rivers, they makes the journey
The speed and its waves a nice scene to see
The songs of boat race a folk lore like rhythm
A happiest event of sport the boat race.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Body Mind Warm Up In Winter.

Bring me a woolen cloth
Getting the warmth to body
Bring me a happy news
That gives happiness in mind
Bring me a monkey cap
For a morning walk in winter
Give me some hot coffee
To make warm myself in winter day
Guide me to the playground
To take some warming up exercise
To alleviate the coolness of winter
A winter day ever it is happiest
Provided we carry the real solutions
To make the warm ups for body and mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Book Reading In Winter.

Great winter days hopeful days
Great winter days comfortable days
Great winter days and frosty nights
Great winter days perfect days.
Winter days suitable days
The days we can enjoy good reading
Good books kept in shelves
The sleepy nights changed in sleepless
The valuable reading makes the men
The knowledge they attains in good read
The beautiful day winter day
Conscious approach to valuable books
Through pages of books knowledge bank
Ever it is a happy day the winter day
Have a woolen shawl around the neck
Have a power glass ever ready to read
Clean it up with a towel for clarity
And enjoy the good read of books in winter.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bore Well

Ground water the mother earth's care for lives
For the rarest of rare occasions of scarcity
That kept in such a most care and concern
Unscrupulous the exploitation everywhere
Where boring the well in such deep holes
For the exploring avenues of drinking water
Better it to abide the rules on scientific terms
The great treasure of mother earth must be cared.

The wells bored in such a careless way
Abandoning it while it is not a success
Makes accidents to the poor children
Whose life is in danger and concern to society
Hearing the news of the plight of poor child
Unknowing about the death trap that in the bored well
Makes such news every day somewhere in the world
Make a concern and adhere the safety and security
Otherwise the accidental death will be a curse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Boundary Wall.

I strongly constructed the boundary walls
Where my safety concern is increased
The precincts that I think must be safe
To keep myself in peace in my home
But what the world transpire to me
All are not safe even if we likes
There must be the values and generous ways
To treat the neighbor in better ways
The nature made great boundaries
Through mountains, oceans, seas, rivers
The nature made us to care always
After all a boundary is a boundary to ensure
A strong neighbor where in good terms
The boundary keeps us to live in safe.
As long as the foundation is intact.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bounden Duty

Every village have a past history
Every place have remains of past
Be it structures, implements, or tools
Be it worn out tools of forefathers

Every village have a past history
Be it in the form of animal habitat remains
May be a tiger den the animal made burrows
Every remains are part of village history

Every village may traveled a lot
Migration of people, mixed up cultures
Past is an important aspect of museums
Keep everything for the future memory
A bounden duty of new generations.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Brave

A naughty boy he was
Every one complained about him
He made problems one by one
Through his over braveness sometimes.

Strongest was his physique
Hardest was his will power
Never in a mood to listen commands.
From elders, teachers, and parents.

But one day he became the hero
When he jumped in a lake,
To save a child while drowning
The savor of a life in such danger.

A respected citizen he became
His name and fame is nice to hear.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bridge

A Major bridge across the river Thejaswini
Was a life dream of our forefathers who left us
In their life time the dream was not fulfilled
Now the ambition is already came true
No more there will be drowning death
Capsizing the country boat we travelled
No more there will be patient death
For want of a timely medical aid from the doctor
Opportunities aplenty for our little ones
To study in the distant colleges or schools
The villagers are in a happy mood
They made it a big celebration of inauguration
Fire works were there as also the drum beats
The powerful administrator came for the function
The happiest event we have seen there
The river boasted its might and power
Through its floods, and heavy waves in summer
It took the valuable lives of the people
Without a guilt or sympathy on us
Still our efforts to construct a bridge
Continued for throughout the years
It has become a reality and progress
That we enjoyed from our innermost hearts
Thousands of footsteps will be passed by
Through this bridge in the coming years
Thousands of vehicles will be plied through
Without remembering the efforts that taken
The world is moving fast and the people also
Generations will come and go fast
As also cultures and living habits
Still someone will remember the function
Through the engrave of names in the granite
That we have provided in the function
But there will be no names of the laborers
Whose blood and sweat made the bridge
Whose sacrifice fulfilled our long dreams
We will part the details to our followers
who is the inheritors of our efforts
Surely the memory of the precious laborers

will be in their mind throughout their life
Let this new bridge may be a new beginning
An inspiration for generations to come
An inspiration for cultural awakening
Remembrance of efforts and hard work
Will not be in vain if there is a will
Let us walk fast and try for a future
where hurdles will be changed into positives
This happiest moment will be a proud memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Budha Pournima.

Sri Budha the embodiment of love
The greatness of thought
The proclamation of non violence
Not to kill anyone even by wars
Told the desire is the reason of sorrow
How wonderful the contribution of thoughts
For human rights, humanity, secularism
No doubt the palaces and Kings bowed
Before the great human being, and followed
The path of non violence, peaceful existence
Action oriented service to all living beings
And messengers gone in different parts of world
Sri. Budha and his teachings highest and supreme.
Ever for the world as long as world exists.
The thoughts of enlightened one relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Bukowsky Poems.

A child to remember he wrote
A great poem that narrates the sorrow
The poor mother telling and asking little one
To be happy while she is tormented
That too by the father of the child
The family problems and sufferings
That under the roof it happens
Only the poet can tell it so clearly
A mother's woe and her emotions
Here it is a success story poem
Where family troubles are large in world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Burning Lamp

Burning lamps gives light
Takes away the darkness somewhere
Finds pleasure in helping all
Through the serving of light
That keeps the world visible
Then came a black cat from night
Ran fast near the burning lamp
Touched the lamp and broken into
The light somewhere gone
May be with the black cat for sometime
Trace the match box and find a candle
The effort made its own solution
The candle light solved the problem
A question from where from the cat came.
The riddle that finds to solve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Butterfly

The wings of the butterflies in beautiful color

Children likes them so much as well as the grown ups
Their flying, their companions, their selection of flowers
All are beautiful to observe as a child's plays
They comes in groups and pairs and flies quite often
The rare scenery which we likes to see
We forget the tensions of life and also pains
That makes us the life miserable and conditioned
The bright, dim and and different colors they looks
More beautiful to see in dawn and near dusk
The nature's talent of creation is so precious
No one can question its total perfection
Alas! its longevity is so small and limited
The death is imminent only a full day
Still it performs well in its glory and pride
Exhibiting the talents throughout the life span
Though short and limited in a brief period
Butterflies are the wonders of world and nature
Just like the rainbows in the open sky we see.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

By Cycle Ride.

Learn to cycling ride
The cycle which is eco friendly
The great friend of humans
The mobility through by cycle
The experience and joy oneself
Seeing the world around
The smiles of pedestrians
Even an occasional fall no matter
The first day of training to bicycle ride
The friend's help and service
The falls in pits near the road
All comes to mind when see the cycle
Wondered the world trucking in cycles
The will power, strength, adoration
Of the youth's to ride in by cycles
Love the friend, the by cycle..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cage

In a tour destination of an old palace
I saw different things of the past
The tools and equipment the ruler used
For punishment of the guilty of the time
That I most frightened in my thoughts after
Was to the sight of an iron cage in body shape
Used for killing the guilty as the traitor
In live a human being put into the cage
His hands were put both to the sides
Head in a prescribed cage for it
The body and legs just like a man standing
The guide described the mode of punishment
After putting the man in to the cage
It was exhibited in a tree top in public
To make the public to see the plight
Not to repeat or question the king or kingdom
How the cruelty of punishment in old times
That was in my mind as a frightening dream
Things have changed, also trials and punishments
To the extent of maximum lenient and justice
Where modern rules stipulates fair trial
Love of human being is supreme and unquestionable
Justice to all through fair trials
The world is changed from the past to the present
As long as crimes, there will be jails
As long as humans there will be errors
Not to forget of the punishment there we wait
Until our errors are completely vanished
A perfect world order that we have to make
Where love and love only must prevail.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Canoe And Fisherman.

A canoe and the fisherman
He goes for fishing in night
Where he fishes in the river
Near the bridge across two villages
A good Lanter lamp he keeps in canoe
Where it resembles a star in sky
The good sky he enjoys from canoe
Comes back with live fish in nights
Every time we asks about the catch
Every day he answers yesterday was good
But today is bad and no fish at all
After all he tried to hide the facts
The good fisherman goes for fishing
The fishes heard his story
They saved themselves from the fisherman
And the days became so bad as usual in words.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Can't Believe

I cannot believe you are no more
I do believe you are still with me
With your own memories, I live
With so much feelings the days spent
I cannot adjust still your absence
Your careful looks still remembers
There is nothing to forget the events
That spent the days with your love
Your hands stood so strong
The hands gave me the strong feeling
Of safety of day to day life that passed
But one day dad I missed you
The day I still try to forget
You were dedicated to us in every time
The destiny worked the schedules its own way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Canvas

Life seems to be experience
An experience with competitions
The competitions for a foothold
For a living in this beautiful land

Life it is a happiest thing
With limited time we have to spend
The canvas and time to sketch
The picture of the great human being.

People came and drew the pictures
Then followed by heirs and tried to finish
But failed miserably, the sketches incomplete
The brush and paint is somewhere missing.

The canvas can be changed but not the mind
Where determination and will is a matter
Where conscience and conscious the tools
Where judges are the great nature that to judge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Caravan Of World Peace.

There a caravan travels the world
Messengers of peace the members of caravan
Where they have no a charter or dictum
Only to profess the greatness of life
Only to make a contrary motion on world
Not themselves the deponent on matters
But acts as the messengers of world peace
The caravan travels in ships around
Where the oceans they travels make wonders
Gives lot of fresh air to experience peace
Make the world opinion against the wars
And wars those depopulate the countries
Only through attempts of world forums
And caravans containing the best of humans
Those who can save the world of peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Careful Mother.

Mother said to her child
Who was running fast
Fearing something in the way
To protect itself from danger
Don't runaway from the unknown
We have to understand the things
Before you take a decision to runaway
In the long run it is important to note.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cashew Trees.

Cashew nut trees fast vanishing
From the plantations of Kerala
Cashew nuts that gave so much support
To the people, by money, and labor
Cashew trees cut and removed
For plantation of rubber trees.

Sad to see the plight of cashew trees
Once gave shades, and cashew fruits
In varieties of color and fragrance
Yellow, Red, and rose colors
The poor man's apple it was treated.

Cashew fruits highly nourishing, nutritious
Unfortunate, the trees are neglected
The people in such ingratitude
Once saved their starvation by its yielding
But now in neglect and removal.

Cashew trees the great friendship in kitchen
Used as fire wood in common man's kitchen
Which now changed into liquid petroleum gas
The development of living conditions favored.

Cashew trees pedestrian's friend in olden days
When they were in their walking distances
The shades of cashew trees saved them
From the sun burns of excruciating sun heat
Ingratitude we follows every where.

Cashew nuts of Kerala varieties
Highly standard quality and money it gives
But only a seasonal crop, requiring manual labor
People's reluctance to plant new saplings.

Cashew trees wonderful everlasting friend
Saves the earth from erosion of top soil
Highly recharges the water to the earth
And also the makes the soil fertile by the leaves

Cashew trees a great friend for Kerala families
Save the crop from further destruction
By planting new saplings where ever possible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Caution On Contamination Of Water.

Pesticide they applied
In big cashew plantation estates
The spraying of pesticides
In helicopter it used to spray
Pests got arrested, controlled
But water sources contaminated
The value of pesticide
The poor humans suffers
Water sources, bound to keep away
From pesticides, poisonous substances
Where awareness to villages
And exhibit the precaution methods
Where scientists, and responsible men
Have a duty to perform in world
Where the errs are made,
Take measures to actions appropriate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Caution To Be.

I saw a dream in sound sleep
When someone knocked the door
There I saw you all
Don't worry friends and not foes
The rain pours outside
The world is happy around
We came as the messenger of sky
The hotness of your planet will disappear
You are complaining the warmness
The hottest days surpassing the past year
Not to be afraid of a apocalypse
We are here to protect the earth
But remember you should restrain yourself
In creating destruction on your own deeds
The greenery to be maintained,
Vegetation to be protected
Unless the falls will be in dangerous way
Sure you can expect the apocalypse some day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Celebration Of Pooram.

Thrissur pooram, the great festival
The colorful umbrella exchanges,
The melodious drum beatings,
Cultural events highlighted
Pooram Kerala's own Thrissur pooram
The world witnessing with happiness
The fire works, colorful events
The unique and symbol of peace
And celebration, Thrissur Pooram
An event of celebration to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Celebration Of Thrissur Pooram.

Kerala, God's own country
Celebrations, festivals,
The Thrissur pooram festival
The colorful exchanges of umbrellas
The fire works, Elephants,
The melodious drum beatings
Thrissur pooram the unique festival
The perfect harmony of human relations
My own Kerala a roll model
Celebrations, for peace, co existence
Thrissur pooram today celebrated.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Celebration Of Vishu In Kerala.

Fireworks, crackers the children loves
The sounds of fire works are hearing nearby
Almost all homes are glittering by light
The happiness of 'Vishu' visible
The new Malayalam era starts tomorrow
After the 'Kani' or sacred shows in dawn
Jackfruit, mangoes, rice and flower
Those put before the oil lamps lit
Closed eyes we looks the first scenery
The day that is important 'VISHU'
Celebration of vishu a Kerala culture.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Centenary

The celebration of the school
Hundred years, and centenary celebrations
The old students, their memories
The students, there may be most intelligent ones
The less interested, the lazy ones
In fact children are so wonderful ones
The stage of a child and studentship
Not every clever ones succeeds
Not the less studied one fails
The future depends to other ways
The opportunities and hard work that matter.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Chain

Chains symbol of captivity
Chains symbol of slavery
Efforts to break the chain
Men in captivity ever tried.

Ethnic violence in different nations
From ancient to modern histories
The poor human beings lost their lives
Without the opportunity to lead the life.

Noble and wisest individuals ever lived
Stood for betterment of society
To wipe out the tears of the distressed
Still the problem of cruelty continues.

Competition in creative terms can understand
But competition for destruction fearful
The destiny of human being will in danger
Unless world opinion stands for peace.

Chains, symbol of power and authority
When it used to chain the culprits and criminals
The world is entitled for the whole creation
No one can deny the human rights and dignities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Chain Tree.

He was an innocent man lived in hills
His dedication was preserving the nature
He wandered throughout the life
Unfortunate, his soul is wandering forever
Fearing the reprisal to the aggressor
Who brutally killed him without reason
Or saying as to make credit of the findings
That the way to hilltop through forest
The easiest way he walked through
To make it easy to the new gentleman's curiosity
After returning said to be committed the mistake
The poor man's soul wandered here and there
And someone tied a chain to the tree
Now the chain tree, offered salutations
Or curious looks by the travelers through the way
Myth or real story the chain tree is there
As a monument of injustice to a poor man
Hundreds of years had gone to the past
The monument of chain tree resembling the subjugation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Challenge.

Young ones, fear no more the life
Life it is a wonderful experience
A rare gift that given to us
Which we are destined to live
With a lot of challenges in the way
Not a butterfly ourselves to fly
Life a rare gift for ourselves
Where values are to be maintained
Where kindness and love to be nurtured
The guilty conscience to be wiped out
The things to be guilty to be avoided
Dear ones, the world is a beautiful garden
Not to pluck the flowers in haste
May you contribute a plant in your effort
Which must blossom to make the world beautiful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Chanbal, Legendary River.

Chambal, the beautiful chambal river
Flows through the central India
Legendary tales many, a great river chambal
Connectivity to different states
Joins in Yamuna the great river of India.

Chambal originates from Vindya mountains
And flows through the places, giving water
Irrigating vast areas of agriculture
Chambal the amazing river of India.

Species of crocodiles, turtles, and dolphine
Minerals, sand stones in valleys
Beautiful hillocks, plateaus, many
A great scenic beauty it gives

Plenty of vegetation ravine thorn forests
Chambal's own natural scenes beautiful
The Sand dunes of chambal and forests
The fame and glory of chambal important.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Chandrolsava An Early Poetry.....

A memory of literature history
The poems in fifteenth century
That somewhere I remember
The main character'Medini vennilavu'
She was so pretty and charming
So powerful and influencing
Her attachment to the powerful
The wealthiest of people of the time
And slowly she became so rich
And decided to celebrate the Moon festival
A unique festival attracted by young ladies
Place to place she invited the famous ones
The ladies of beauty and powerful elites
And came to the venue such pomp styles
Chandrolsava and Medini Ven nilavu
An early poetry of Malayalam language
Where beauty is influencing the powerful
And Kings bends their knees before.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Change.

Change the world with lot of hopes
Change the world with lot of love
Change the world with knowledge power
Change the world with scientific truth
Change the world objecting the injustice
Change a great world ever to be loved.

Change the world by giving opportunities
Change the world with amenities at large
Change the world with advanced amenities
Change the depression in great hopes
Change always a great event in human living.

Change the pathways with thorns and bushes
Change it into a traffic road of convenience
Change the footbridge to the wide ones
Where we can pass the ways even in night
Or to the blind ones with little fear
Change is always a nature's phenomenon to follow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Character

He was a well studying man and sports personality
In those academic days in degree classes
His achievements were high in marks, trophies in sports
Pupils gathered around him with best wishes and praises
We saw in him a responsible individual of the future
who might climb the ladder of success in life
Also a man of varied abilities and distinctions
He deserved a life with a higher category of officialdom

Slowly after his completion of studies we forgot
Where he reached in his real life experiments
Known that he was well placed in a managerial cadre
A man of his caliber really wishes to reach
Plum salary and perks and conveyance facilities
With accommodation in a well furnished quarters
Member of the elite clubs in the urban city
Everywhere he looked as a man of attraction

Things changed fast in his character by the lavishness
Spending money without a planning for the future
In clubs, restaurants, and Bars he visited
With his friends, and men of self interests
As a gentleman he spend the money from his pocket
which made him in debts and penury at last
His character changed he became addicted to drinks
Asked even petty loans from the friends and relative

The things in his private life also started to ruin
where he was unable to meet the daily needs of family
They were send back to his home village
Only due to his pitiable life circumstances
He was a responsible and lovely man of family
But unfortunately turned as a man in ruins
Spending money in wisest means and avoiding vices
Is the best option for a human being we understands
Only for the minimum needs we have to content
Otherwise the events will be make it difficult
Even for a sustenance in such adverse circumstance
When the nearest of ours will turn a deaf eye

World's characters are entirely different to circumstances.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Charity

A beautiful mongoose, half its body in golden color
Went to the palace of 'Udhishtira' the emperor
Man of wisdom, justice, and perfect knowledge
Even to know the pleadings of animals it is said,
The mongoose sought the permission to see the king
whose dedication to his country and subjects proclaimed.

Getting permission to see the emperor in the courts
The mongoose gave its salutes in respects to the throne
Then it crawled in the ground here and there
Not in seeking any help or petitioning the king.

The emperor was famous in his charitable service
But astonished in the happenings of the mongoose
calmly he asked what actually his sufferings to say
The mongoose simply told his wishes are not fulfilled
For which he crawled, for satisfying a boon
That when I crawls such a wise kings court
I will get my body changing into fully golden color

Nothing here happened in your presence my lord
Which the king heard and perplexed
Asking the mongoose to tell the truth of half golden
How his cherished wishes lost in my court

Mongoose told that his color changed in to golden
In half its body from the home of a pious family
whose charities were beyond question, and sacrifices
They gave food to the guests from their small pot
The good grain they got from the alms by begging'
From such a hearty mind and blessing his body changed
Into the color of god my beloved king.

Here in your palace the charities are ongoing
But the materials are actually from the people's sources
Where your genuine rights are in a little doubt
So my half body still not in golden color

Feeling, ashamed of the self pride of the king

He asked for pardon in his self esteem and prestige
which was, out of proportion he felt in his mind
The poor mongoose changed its body it is told
It was actually the god appeared before the king.
To teach him a lesson for a corrective solution,
Proud, lose of temperament, is to be get ridden
where a ruler shines his fame with charity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Child

I am seeing the child in the cradle
It is so happy and enjoying
Its beautiful smiles so pretty to observe
just like the roses in the garden
There are no teeth so far grown
so the smile is so pretty and best
When the cradle in a little move
The child inspires the mother with pride
It gives lot of happiness in the home
otherwise the life is dull and sad
I am so impressed in its play
The beauty, innocence it carries to the word
There are no barriers of colour, race or religion
In the world of children have innocence
The perfection of creation of nature
rests in the face of a baby
Its destiny is decided by the future
Its happiness dependent on the allmighty
Give it a lot of happiness and support
For the sake of happiness to the world
where there are disparities awaits the child
where there are cruelties from the world
still the child can expect a better world
By the wholehearted support of the humanity
By the effort of the people lives the present
By the sacrifice we shows for the future
Let there be a perfect and peaceful world order
where there are no wars and destructions
Let there be so much happiness
where there are no exploitations between the humans
where there are thinking minds for bright future
The children awaits love, safety and knowledge
I am seeing the child in the cradle
with all its innocence in its sleep
I am seeing the child in the hands of its mother
where there is perfection of protection of the child
I love the children of the whole universe
Beyond the barriers that made the world imperfect
I love the children of the tomorrow

where there will be a better world order
I expect a good world order
where all children are safe in the society
Let us awake for the cause of children
Let us give them a lot of hope and inspiration

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Child Innocence.

The innocent boy walked with a smile
Hoping to get a beautiful smile
And approval in praise of his trustworthiness
And he sits in class as a proud one
The valuable he handed over to the teacher
As a proof his truth and duty to community
The values he learnt from his teacher
In his mind he smiled himself
That money was taken from mother's purse
And clandestinely carried to school
To get an open clap and approval from students
After a while he felt sorry for himself
And in tears he told the fact
The teacher smiled, never it repeat
And not to be bothered I will not punish
And be truth follower in life
Only the genuine ways are accepted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Child Plays And Nature.

Child plays with the rubber ball
It strikes to the near wall
Returns in speed, the ball
The playing child's will power.

The humans plays tricks
On nature his tricks not works at all
When ever he creates havoc
The nature strikes in return
In fact nature is ever vigilant.

A rule of law, unwritten laws
The nature follows the laws
In scrutiny while finds errors
Takes its own mechanism to correct
Sometimes in disasters it ends.

Nature, it is not at all a plaything
Highly sensitive in all its sensation
Never follow the wrong doings on nature
No doubt nature will strike back with vigor.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Childhood

childhood, beautiful childhood
But unfortunate to little one
where childhood is hardships
Where schooling is neglected
When they are forced to work
For an earning to sustenance.

But world is now awoke for rights
The rights of childhood
Where ensuring a better life
Proper food, clothes, schooling
The noon feeding in schools
The society takes its responsibility.

Many things have to be done
Philanthropic community must awoke
Funds to be provided and amenities
Where childhood will be happier
Beyond continents and countries
The childhood is most precious.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Childhood Ambitions.

Childhood a better memory
Where it was dared to soar
In heights of universe and sky
With a little kite and tied thread
The hands he cared to catch the string
The kite that in heights and colored one
As if to soar in heights of the sky
The moon tried to dissuade the attempt
Still I remember the childhood ambitions
One day I will climb in heights of the sky
As if this little kite that flies in air.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Childhood For Differently Able.

Childhood for differently able ones
Their childhood a real pathetic one
Irrespective of a beautiful human life
Bound to suffer a lot in the life.

Childhood for less intelligent ones
Unable to understand the world
The people, the life events and woes
Happy emotions always but sad to mother.

Childhood for autism like handicaps
Less advantaged in life circumstances
Special attention they require
May the human conscience awake, arise
And proper rehabilitation measure taken.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Childplay

Children, they are playing
Playing ever in innocuous ways
Without hurting each other
Even if a little hurt unknowingly
In the plays and trying to pacify themselves
When elders involves, things changes
That is the lesson of world teaches.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Children

Children, beautiful children
Children, innocent childhood
Give them their own time
Their own time enough to play
Enough to understand the world
Through the play and friendship.

Children, the great world asset
Make them happy always
Their innocence is pretty pride
Their happiness best of emotions
When the home is a heaven.

Children, the perfection of creation
Denied their rights in force
By the position of their parenthood
Always makes anxiety, telling to study
Their rights to enjoy childhood denied.

Children, their time is important
Not to be serious but study by playing
Different abilities they have to nurture
Not only from classes but also in playing.

Children, their companions important
Their training of life situations from their
Friendship, quarrel, finding solutions
And rejoining friendship all important.
The future statesmen lies in those plays.

Children, watch them with pride
Their leadership qualities are important
Better guardians of future civilizations
Future responsible citizens in them.

Children, beautiful children,
Responsible are they and they are entitled
To take decisions in correct moments and time
Their decisions are always seems to be correct

Never deny their rights and always inspire
Let their capabilities in correct way of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Children Emotion.

The little one returned back to home
With pride and happiness with a beautiful smile
Calling mother, mother, here I am
Happily returned from my primary class
The class teacher was so happily welcomed
Sorry my classmate a little disturbed me
I tried to cry aloud but I was shame
Then the class teacher told me never mind
Here all are happy and never to cry
We are accustomed with little children
We are ready to sing wonderful songs
Try to enjoy the present day the first day
Today the first school day June first
Today the world children's day a good event.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Children's Day

Jawaharlal Nehru, a great statesman
Writer, the first Prime Minister of India
Shown great love and care to children
He knew the importance of children
And their problems and miseries.

Where ever he traveled, shown his interest
The welfare, gladness of children expected
A great human mind, visionary statesman
children's day is celebrated in his name
A happy day for children all over India.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Children's Day 2015

He loved the children so much
He found hopes on children for a future
A bright future of my country
The day of children's day we celebrates
Where hopes are coming in realities
Through education, empowerment, employment
The nation building through the young ones
Their involvement are praiseworthy
The hopes of great statesman of my country
Who planned the development through schemes
The five year plan formulated and implemented
The temples of enlightenment for young ones
Through great institutions of knowledge established
The Universities, colleges, Centers of excellence
My country going through the progress steadily
We are united, we are secular, we are empowered
We stands for development, and a better world order
We remember the great statesman's words ever
This children's day a day of hope of tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Children's Day May 5.

Children the priceless treasure of world
The real happiness they gives
The naughtiness and plays of children
Who will forget in life till the end?
Children their smiles the most beautiful
Their truthful emotions a happy event
The home without children we can't imagine
Their plays are most interesting in lifetime
From cradle to younger age we sees them
Afterwards they look after us
They cares us well in our helplessness
Their cares are important in aged stage
Why we carry the walking stick at all
When a responsible one of younger one is there
He is ready to help in our aged years
And to send us to a beautiful world of heaven
When they gives the farewell with tears
The children they are the most lovable one
Enjoy the plays of children when chance gets
Enjoy their songs harmonious to world
See their plays perfect happiness gives
The world is a heaven when children plays
The world is heaven when children while we feed
The mothers love the children seeks always
Father's advise children wants for courage
Teacher's teaching children likes always
The progress card of marks showing us in pride
But cleverness sometimes makes mischief
And fell as a victim while he falls in life
Care is they require in time to grow
Children a precious asset of the world.
The child of today becomes the citizen of tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Choice

Giving a gift to a dear one
Giving a gift in a happy event
Always a right choice it needs
The choice of selection matters.

A gift resembles the friendship
The affection, and true love
May it be a flower or a valuable
It does matter in such nicety.

The gift that my choice is pen
The pen that represents the knowledge
The pen that represents the letters
The pen that represents the love.

The gift that my choice also a book
The book that represents the knowledge
The book that represents the stories
The stories of individuals and love
Their emotions, and living situations.
Books always interested for worthy reading.

The books also represents the histories
The histories of civilizations and events
The important wars, victories, and defeats
So giving the gift as book is important
A right choice always I makes in events.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Choice Of Freedom.

How to live, the choice is ours
How to lead the life, decision is ours
How to think, write, express opinions
All are within the freedom of human minds
How to behave to others also comes
From the legacies of the past we followed
The world order we have to respect
But world order had changed to the times
What tells in the pages of history books
Freedom a great achievement and goal to humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Christmas

Christmas the great celebration
Great teachings of love each other
The world rejoices in great event
The human beings the great meaning
May we go forward with great hopes
And the make the world a heaven
Christmas the great celebration ever.
We have different religions, beliefs
The religion of love one and the same
And may god forgive all sins of humans
And protect the mind for great thoughts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Christmas Celebrations.

Celebrations always happiest events
Celebrations symbol of love and unity
When it relates to Christmas
And the celebrations there of
It is worldwide and universal
The universal peace and eternity
The patience that we have to achieve
Rejoice the world in celebrations
Make it the time of forgive and forget
And love each other for a better world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Christmas Day

Christmas day people celebrated
Worldwide a day rejoiced with happiness
That resembled the peace in earth
Every one loves to see in this world
Everywhere we can make efforts
The happiness of love to spread
Through words, deeds we can contribute
The day of world peace is not a dream
Even if it is a dream we can fulfill.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella

Oh! Cinderella the beautiful girl
Perhaps we are not knowing each other
But trying to remember always
But forgot to achieve my memory

Oh! Cinderella the little one
The hardships you faced well known
The crooked mind tried to destroy
The hook nose of your enemy there
Whom you fear for your ill fortune.

Oh! Cinderella a noble minded girl
Ever we are for your support here
Never mind of the devils attempts
The world is always love with you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella A Strong Woman.

Cinderella a woman of thoughts
A woman of brave and questioning mind
Stood for education and empowerment
Never brawled but a bravura in actions.

Cinderella had grown to woman hood
Facing all challenges to the girls
Still faced them in her style of brave
No one had courage to face her challenges.

She was not a bravado someone suspected
She was a hero in circumstances warranted
A valiant girl fought for justice
Never she minded the cowards opposing progress.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella In Universe.

Cinderella the beautiful girl
I saw in my dreams
she was flying in a flying saucer
Looking the universe in curiosity
Striking the events of universe
From star to star she tried to reach
The flying saucer glittered in nights
That I saw in my eyes
Cinderella looking the planets
The beautiful earth, mars and all
The life breath facility in saucer
Technology were so superior to man
She felt no thirst or hunger in journey
She was blessed with gods will
Beautiful cinderella always prayed
In journeys she remembered the humans
The fellow people who loved her
The affection of her beloved mother
The fairy made problems to her
The lovable prince's charm she thought
The well ridden poems in human mind
Cinderella can read the minds prettily
Just like human computers in action
The stars, moons of different types
Different worlds, different live systems
Poor cinderella became blessed one
She got a place near the planets
For ever she looks to the earth she came
She shined and glittered like jewels
Where there is no prince, or paupers
The world of contentment only there
Where material gain is not a concern
In fact cinderella is a great enlightened
The nobility of a great human being
And an Angel's beauty and clarity in her
The flying saucer ever ready to carry
Cinderella the beautiful girl ever ready
To go from planets to planets and stars
Above oceans, mountains, and hillocks

To proclaim the noble feelings of love
The essential teachings of love she carries
The flying saucer superior to all
The loving mind ever superior to all
We can farewell cinderella for her journey
Till attaining the kindness in all creatures.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella Social Symbol.

Cinderella a great social symbol
Stood for service to fellow humans
Family woman stood with her
Rights issues took by Cinderella
Took the cases to courts of justice.

Organised the woman for empowerment
Education were her favorite theme
The little girl she persuaded to school
The Poor girls she gave books and bags

Cinderella the great girl of friendship
The neighbors respected ever in pride
She was a brave, had strong will power
Seldom shown mercy to the abusers.

Cinderella herself had a chosen carrier
The human psychology she graduated
Counselling made to the woman in village
Where she tried her best to raise the respect
That deserved the woman in public life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella The Cute Girl.

Cinderella the cute girl
Cinderella the poor girl
The kind full heart there have
The noble thoughts always
Still there were enemies
The poor Cinderella wandered
Chased by the devils
Grace of god protected
Demons made there traps
God saved from dangers
Poor Cinderella have no death
Wandering for well being
Of the living Cinderellas
In countries beyond her reach
Warning to safety ways she cares
Cinderella a symbol of love
Cinderella a sign of hardship
Cinderella a victim always
Still triumphed on her love
Faced the life challenges
And got married to the prince.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella The Dear

Cinderella the dear girl
The fondness of love you gave
The unselfish gestures to guests
The great wishes of you
Ever it is pleasure to remember
Curses followed you but never minded
Attempts to destroy the future
Never minded, but always cried
The god saved you at last
You got your loved one the prince
The great achievement for your life
Cinderella the kindness in your heart
Love the children and the world
Humanity in your words always
Pleasantness in your feelings followed
Ignorance never minded
Attentive to the people whom you care
The world is with you poor girl
Not as a victim but a successful heart.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella The Delighted.

Delight you cinderella
The world of joy there we see
The world of hope we expect
The world of peace there will be
Rejoice, my sister cinderella
Never we desperate and disillusioned
There is glittering shines ahead
There is helping hands surrounded
There we see the lifeboats when drowns
The needy man have no pride at all
The needy hand always never tires
Cinderella the little one
The great human heart god's bless
Ever you will win never fail
You are the hope, you are genuine
The symbol of unity oh! Cinderella.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella The Girl.

There I saw a beautiful girl
In the little street of the town
In shabby dressed, the girl seen
In speedy steps she was walking
But somewhere in fear she seemed
The time was evening nearing dark
The night was slowly taking place
The girl was in busy walk in street
The girl is beyond the reach of eye
Where I mistaken for cinderella the girl.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cinderella The Young Girl.

Cinderella the young one
Her story a tragic one
written by hearsay
Turned to be a moral one.

Cinderella the beautiful
Cinderella the marvelous
Cinderella have no comparison
Gods grace showered in her
But tested with bad events.

Cinderella the luckier one
Saved from the wicked ones
Got one the great prince
The prince himself charming
The prince himself good looking
Ever pride to the dignified girl
Cinderella the young girl
From curse to blessing she became.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Circus Clown.

He acted as a clown in circus
People interested in his plays
The clownish plays children likes
The circus going on in days and weeks

In different forms of circus he acted
Difficult plays of circus artists
The interval time clowns acts
To make the audience more happier.

The poor clown the man of suffering
His wife was ill, children hungry
No one to look after the dependents
In the home village they resides
Still the play continues from place to place

The universe of circus plays we see
Different plays and various clowns
Acts in such speed and vigor for a living
What a cruel world we see here, exclaims.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Citizen

Citizen and the state
A great relation
Of love, protection
And safety it guarantees.

Citizen and the state
The mutual relation and obligation
Greatest points to achieve
More responsibility it gives.
No doubt faith and love
Makes the nation peaceful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Civilization

civilizations, and cultures
Human beings's wonderful creations
Footsteps of the passed ones
Always an inspiring impact to us.

Mohanjadharo and Harappa civilization
Inka, and Mayan civilization
The Great Greek and Roman cultures
Common heredity of humans.

Nice to read the civilization stories
Comparing them with this period.
The period of modernization
The period of cultural synthesis.
A Great period of transformation indeed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Clarity Of Mind.

I feel not sorry for you my dear
In your childhood I have punished you little
As a loving guardian bringing up you
To make a great human being from you
I knew your mistakes were silly
And never gone beyond the control of family
Allowed so much freedom on your own
Inspired you to make yourself perfect
Great values of life studies gave to you
Great hopes that grown in my mind ever
You are now grown up and standing your own feet
In this old age I feel proud of you
No things to feel sorry a happiness to me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Classic Dances

Classical dances of Kerala
Great, having fame and glory
Mohiniyattam the great dance form
Wonderful images, the performance
Mohiniyattam pride to all dances.

The performers of Mohiniyattam
Their steady and marvelous performance
Valuable and glittering costumes
Symbols of beauty, best of dances
Mohiniyattam a classical dance.
Ever it makes happiness to dance lovers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Classical Music.

Classical music that performs
By the great musicians a happy event
Souls have gone, atmosphere changed
But classic music is continuing
Music in infinite journey
Where humans may perish in the middle
Music can't be destroyed
Music is the essence of universe
In flowing rivers, standing mountains
In winds, trembling plants,
The cradle that keeps moving
And carrying, crying children
The pacifying mother in cradle songs
There I see the greatness of music
The soothing effect of music
The relaxing effect of music
That is ever to be highlighted.
There in India the great Karnatic music
Blessed ones the musicians
The dedication, teaching, learning
The efforts, the concerts, great events
There we enjoy the classical music.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Classification Of Death.

Death, it was a natural death
That someone exclaims near
The natural death attaining the ripe age
The people have an idea of death
Death, it is unnatural death
The life taken midway of the journey
How painful to hear this death
This was also an exclamation of people
Death, it is cruel someone says
But think about a world without death
How could the earth cope with such a situation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climacteric Time.

The climacteric time is ahead
In their sixty's they have to live
Life the real enjoyment is passed
The holiest of life moments one wants
Social concern and societal living
Parting ways of happy living
The climacteric events we can pass
In such a happy event spend the days
Without ill will and hate to someone
Climacteric time is so difficult to cross.
The real eternity of life awaits us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climate

The monsoon rains missing
Rain god in rage to humans
Where paddy fields are dried up
The frogs in ponds saying the truth.

Rain, the elixir of lives in world
Have no such periodicity nowadays
somewhere something missing
which becomes a punishment to earth.

The black clouds comes and goes
without a pleasure of raining
The showers of rains we expect
Where our sustenance of life exists

The borderline of trust with nature
Somewhere missing the climate
So punctual was the seasonal rains
Before which big frogs gave the signals

The case of existence of the frogs
Pathetic they are almost extinct
Their progeny is now nearing endanger
The cruelty of poachers and pesticides.

Better we hear the call of nature
Best of the rules of nature we must abide
And see the prognostic tendency of it
Otherwise, no doubt we will be in ruins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climate Change

Season nowadays are not punctual
Just like a lazy student's attendance
Somewhere hiding in distant
Rain is far away and making problems
without rain the human existence in peril
We here the disturbing and fearful sound
Thunder cloud dances in sky
Making fear in human minds and nature
Is it a punishment for our faults
Is it a warning signal of flash lights
Changing of climate makes us to suffer
A worldwide problem, solutions to be found.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climate Is Winter.

The climate is winter
Appetite is bigger
Nights are breezy
Sleepy the nights
Waking in joy
Solitude in dawn
Meditation mood
The climate so friendly
Happier the life
Prays to the god
To give such a feeling
To love my neighbor
To help the poor
Service to the human
Sing the music
Listen the songs
And feel the right
The great climate winter
A perfect time of hope
Life goes it well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climate Playing.

why you play hide and seek
Why you try to play with the life
The earth asks to the sky
Where black clouds are stands diminished
And rain is playing a hide and seek game
The earth looks for water from rain
Asking to give it in moderate and steady way
The solemn duty entrusted to earth
To give a proper harvest in perfect way
The duty to feed all living beings
To care them in need of the year without starvation
But unfortunate, the climate is playing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Climate

The sky is cloudy and expects rain
The mind is in such a little sorrow
May be due to the climatic change
Human mind sometimes are sensitive
Any change in climate makes the changes

Climate have wonderful impacts
To the flowering plants, Bushes and trees
To wild and domesticated animals it feels
Even the milking cows mood change matters.

The pleasant sky with beautiful clouds
Different pictures they make in evenings
The sunset the most beautiful time
In the sea shore the scenery feels beautiful.

Nature have wonderful impacts on human mind
Happy, sorrow and even arrogance comes
We are supposed to contain and control
To make the mood in its perfection always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Close Knit Family

The solemnity of relations
The Teacher, student relations
Mother child relations
Father son relations
Brother sister relations
Some changes there we visible
The world misses the kindness
The love, freedom, respect
Sharing of thoughts, easing strains
The solemnity of wedlock and relation
Husband wife relation
Where there are holes in woven fabric
The great hopes of family life
The good enjoyment of family life
Somewhere in the present context of world
Missing, a danger signal on humanity
The after results are catastrophic
And surely the sufferer we ourselves
In close knit society, family
Shared opinions, easing strains
A lovable atmosphere, within sacrifices
The hardships, we have to undergo
There a child grows with responsibility
Never makes a problem against peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cloud

Now the monsoon season in Kerala
Anxiously awaiting but poorly missing
Unless there is heavy rains
The cultivation will be missing
The power generation will be effected
The people will be in troubles.

Now the monsoon season in Kerala
But the schedules are all broken
Extreme heat and sweat destined to suffer
What else the humans can do on climate.

Climate change a problem of today
It may be a disaster of tomorrow
Calamities of climate change
Miseries to the mother earth everywhere.

Clouds are arriving in atmosphere
Expecting a down pour any time
It will be happy to all
Rain only rain is capable to save all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cloudy Way

Glorious are the ways of world
Where existence of all is vital
None to make disturb other
Bound to protect this world ever
Where we can live and enjoy
But not empowered to destroy
Real world the world of glory
The moon looks the world with a smile
However clouds, disturb the moonlight.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Co Existence.

What the humans to fear
What the world tries to achieve
What the goals of humans to fulfill
The power equations differs
But powerful must survive
Not for themselves but for the weak
Unless world will indifferent
The big concern is co existence.
Together with the world peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Coconut Farms.

Once we boasted about our coconut trees
The sacredness of the tree we treated well
Every planted trees returned good results
The village kitchens were ready in time
By selling coconuts we got a decent value
We gave our love and affection so much
And together water and manure in time
But suddenly a curse somewhere came to the tree
Farms of coconuts infected disease
And good size of coconut now became very small
Agriculture and farming now a bit loss..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Colony

The thatched hut and small plot of land
where soil is rare but rocky strata more
Still the poor have their own little farm
Beautifully nurtured the green vegetables
Different varieties but numbers limited
Still it is sufficient for their own use

Both of the people husband and wife
goes to their daily labor in the nearby farm
The children goes to school and studies well
A model of that housing colony nowadays.

They don't know organic farming solutions
But they use cow dung and green leaves manure
That gets them enough to their needs
Arrests the pests with traditional mode

The cows they get milk for the needs
Actually the rare variety of medicinal ones
no case of plastic case full of milk
They can't imagine such a milk and admit it

In the nearby there is a community tank
where water is abundant and fishes are grown
The families gives enough food for fishes
In the natural way by using oil cakes and others
They opts for fishing the grown up ones
once in a while and arranged in such a way
Every family gets a little share from the catch

The people have made a earthen bund for harvesting
The rain water they expects in the monsoons
The large man made pond keeps drops of water
which is sufficient to their outside needs

The only thing they lacks is the electricity
For which they use solar lights for light
When an economic boom comes to the colony
They expect a more comfortable life in future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Colorful Hope

A village having streams I hope
Where I likes to strew my seeds
And there I expect a good rain
And hoping for a good harvest
A streamy village there I prefer
Where the people keeps a diorite
There I hope to sharpen the tools
The good earth gives us all I hope
Hope that I makes the success
But fails in real life here ever
But tries to dip in melted gold
A glittering color there I hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Colors

Different colored flowers
This garden likes by the guests
The fascinating flowering plants
The beautiful petals of flowers
The sitting butterfly enjoys the honey
Without making to feel its intervention
It knows well the flower will sob silently

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Common Man's Story.

'Pani theeratha Veedu' or in completed home
A valued story told in the movie
The story contents were so meaningful one
The movie that taken from beautiful landscapes
The movie songs were real human woes
The disappointment, the real life woes
The great cinema actors some of them passed away
Still I remember this great movie
Which relates to the common man's story.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Companion

Dreams I like as my companion
Which helps me to lead the life with hope
Dreams, through which I see beauty of all
Hitherto unknown places I travel in dreams
Dreams sometimes makes me frightened
Then thoughts come they are only dreams
When dreams are lost happiness seems to be lost
Just in dreams and through dreams memories walk.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Comparison

Lit the lamp when the night spreads
Be it an oil lamp or candle
A light which keep the darkness away
Lights are the symbol of knowledge here
Then ignorance continues to be the darkness
When light of knowledge wipes out the dark ones
Then the world is justly following the light
The light of knowledge that spreads across
So beautiful the ways of light and knowledge
Then the curse of darkness will away here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Compassion

The king decided to construct a beautiful temple
He called on the Ministers to discuss and said
I have to fulfill a great dream in my life time
I intend to construct a large and beautiful structure
For the sake of beauty, pride, and devotion
Then I propose it to surrender to the god
There must be beautiful sculptures to the building
Having so much domes and engravings all around
That must be a marvel of creativity and construction
No where in the world and no one can imitate it anyway
Find out the best of materials, stones and wood
The best of ivory and sandal wood aplenty
Find out the great carpenters from the villages
The capable masons and skilled workers also
There must be enough materials and workmen
To take up the work at the earliest
I propose to stipulate one strict condition
That any one contributing his labour must be paid
No one is supposed to give donations
Any job and any duty must be compensated from palace
No one is supposed to donate anything to the project
The full credit must be to me and only to me
The full blessings of god must be entitled to me
That is my dream project and I ask to go and find
The man and materials and also the carts to carry
Hundreds of bullock carts may be engaged
To carry out the materials from distant places
Hundreds of horse carts and elephants also
May be engaged for the work whenever it needs
Speed is the criteria, beauty is motivation
The size of the structure must be big and supreme
There must be a large lake out side the walls
For taking a holy bath by the devotees
Every spending cash must be from the palace
This is my ultimatum and violators punished
After a year a marvelous temple came there
Consecration ceremony proposed in detail
Before it the king decided to engrave his name
After settling every wages and costs in time

verifying the liabilities in full and all
No one is entitled as a balance of debt
His name was beautifully engraved in golden letters
He was very happy and pride in the happenings
Another day before consecration he visited the site
Walked along the buildings with pomp and pride
In one of the walls he saw another name engraved
That too in golden letters a lady's name
With angry he called on the ministers and asked
who this fellow and how the name came
No one dared to answer but trembled with fear
Because they were all ignorant about the matter
He asked them to summon all the women in the same name
To the palace ground to question the incident
The day came and women in different ages and positions
Came to the ground and paraded in lines
The king came and asked to them
Who ever contributed to this noble cause must come
Before me at once, or else I will punish
All of you without fail but no one came
Repeated the question several times
Atlast an elderly lady with walking sticks
Walked slowly before the king and bowed her head
Majesty, I committed a service if it is to be reckon
One day when the bullock carts carrying granite load
one of the cart stopped in front of my hut
with tiresome and saliva aplenty coming from its mouth
Having pity on the scene that I gave
A handful of grass and drinking water to it
If it was intended as a crime lord,
May you punish me atonce and permit other to free
I beg your pardon my lord if it is a sin
The generous king thought a while
And then called on the aged women as Mother
With folded hands he asked her pardon and said
All this came from my over pride mother
From my selfish motive of ownership of this holy one
Without society support no one can achieve
Anything goodness in this world I understood
All you may depart from the palace after a dinner
And come back for the ceremonies as scheduled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Comprehension.

In childhood vision the world was my home
When I grew slowly, I knew the truth
The world is beyond more, than my village
In my adulthood, I became aware
This world is more and more beyond my comprehension
After going through the pages of world history
The truths about this world, it is more than
The vast universe, this world is a small thing
The truth is the feeling, awareness, and comprehension.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Computer Mouse.

Every cat here have an act
An assigned duty by nature
No escape from the reality
To catch the prey and eat
Most of its preys the mouses
The good man lovely called
And gave a piece of fish
And told to vigil in home
To catch the mouse when it comes
Like this every mouse works in haste
To make ourselves to know what world is
The speedy supply of information
Here in this computer ready to browse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Concern.

He swam across the stream
Everyday as a ritual practice
To go outside beyond his home
Home a small hermitage like residence
The cow dung washed floors
Country wood rafters, doors and all
The coconut leaf folded and tied roof
All time it maintained well
The man who disallowed others
Talked a little worked more in field
Later I knew he was a scholar
However reluctant to change the lifestyle
Always lived with harmony with nature
There one day the foot bridge became a reality
The people's participation it assured
Everyone thought the man will walk along
Through their newly built foot bridge
The another day he swam as usual
As if changes are unacceptable and not a concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Confidence.

Missing the truthful humans
Suspecting the individuality
Making hurdles on conveniences
Forms of applications to fill.

Ration card to Pass Ports
Every issue of certificates
Forms are ready, also questions
Where ordinary humans suffers.

Less questions and more belief
The reliability is essential
The citizenry to get convenience
Respect them and give confidence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Confident One.

The old gentleman complained
My vision is impaired though I can see a little
My thoughts are running here and there
Without proper attention or memory
My wrists are sore to a certain ways
The nail thumps became soft with age marks
Life I have run so fast, but with vigor
Dedicated myself to my family up bring
Here this old age contributed me the handicaps
But still I am ready to swim across this ocean
The I knew the life itself is an ocean
Only courage and will power will help me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Confucious

Centuries had passed
Humans have improved
In thoughts, skills, technologies
Still we are searching the words
Of the great enlightened ones
Who were beyond the man made barriers
Who were real lovers of humanity
There he lived, the great Confucious
Who thought about the humanity
The great philosopher, ever remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Conscience.

Abide the call of the conscience always
It seldom make errors and omissions in life
Leads the mind in correct destination we know
When reject the calls of the conscience consciously

We get it done in a wrong way and falls
No one to seek the help other than conscience itself
The right judgement in the right time really matter
The life's way in the right direction we seek

It is conscience that finds the light in the darkness
The perpetual committing of sins it dissuades
Makes calls of positive actions and mind vibrations
Conscience have a say at all stages of life

The ruler, judge, Teacher and also the policeman
The common man and even to the child conscience matters
When we changes the track in crisis of world matters
Conscience leads us to the correct way to oblige

The most beautiful sayings from the noble minds
Came from their pretty conscience and connected thoughts
From them the world still fit for purposeful life
Otherwise it may be in ruins for ever unfit to live

Respect the conscience and its feelings always
No doubt the winner will be you alone no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Contemplation.

Try to contemplate the world events
For a better and prosperous future
Wipe out the tears of distressed
Only the loving minds can do it
Contemplating the events by the supreme
Judging in its own ways
And final decision anybody's guess
The real existence is for our own
Irrespective of differences that passes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Contentment

The vast universe
where you can't identify
The start and end points
But we experience the nicety.

The vast universe
Great scientists in researches
surely the truths will be revealed
But it will take its own time.

Our little mother earth
From the large space of universe
Gives so much love and sympathy
So much experience of life.

The mother earth so beautiful
Nerves like rivers here and there
Enough to drink and cultivate
Unless the survival of lives difficult.

The rights are only for surviving
Limiting the needs more appropriate
The waiting list is so big
They expect a fair share in future.

Nice to give and take policy
Than destructing the land and rivers
Afforestation is advisable
Than deforestation, that too in necessity.

Energy is vital and sources are limited
But the sun is the largest source
The energy from sun is the only solution
But a day will come, when we are judged.

Better to avoid judgement abide the rules
The rules of the nature is important
The inner conscious advises us all
But always we ignore the wisest of calls

Saying it is not suited for pleasure life.

The world is beautiful, the universe is vast
The mountains, rivers, and oceans are there
Their patience never to be questioned
Surely they will punish us in its own power.
Those punishments will be the deadliest.

Thoughts of the mind is the real thing
where contentment and wise thoughts must gain
Where kindness and fair reasons and solutions
Must lead us as a healthy way of living,
Surely there is enough to be positive to be happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Continuing System.

I see this world in all its metaphors
All its beauties, and panoramic scenery
The greenery of the world
The wilderness of the forests
The small jungles that habitat little animals
Their hide outs fearing my fellow humans
They knows the pitfalls that we makes
For making themselves preys to their eatery
The metaphors, of the world is praiseworthy
Everything goes in its own way here
The thoughts are temporary,
Taking place one another, the continuity it calls.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Continuity Of Life

Child is the father of man '
That I remember the line with respects
In fact child is the continuity of humans
Where the world is beautifully inhabited
By the people and for the whole family
A child we see in such a happiness
Every steps the child plays in home
The lesson it makes to the future life
Every smile the little one makes
The teachings to the elders to make us happy
They remembering the human mind
The beauty of life and its perfect mood
Better to hear the melancholic ways
The beautiful hymns praising the little ones
Here it is the garden specially prepared
Here it is the world specially decorated
The wonderful talented young children
Let us be they fulfill the promise of future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Continuity.

Oh! wonderful life, I likes you
And loves you much in this short life
That you gave me the experiences
The beauty of the world here to me
The unknown soul somewhere hides
Remembering me the spent days
Time that I wasted in years
Time that I heard wrong words
When the nicety of life, forgotten moments
Oh! wonderful life, I likes as precious
The joy of reading and self awareness
The thoughts, the systems that works
In day and night that powered by you
I hear the rhythm of the beats from chest
Do you resides there as my best friend
How I love you is beyond in few words
The love of the thee, power that I am blessed
Here I sits under the shade of a tree
That gives me immense pleasure of happiness
Oh! wonderful life, I love you as much
In fact you and I is same with the nature
Everything comes, exists and goes ever
Only you truth triumphs here, always I remember
The shadows accompany me everywhere
Like my beloved friend and protector the life
I am still to understand you
That I am deaf and dumb to know you well
The time is going past here in world
I love you through the human values of love
There I see your presence in every thing
That breaths and enjoys the precious world
Also the trees and kingdom of vegetation
Which are part of you even if not visible
Through the water bodies that flows here
Comes from the mountains with species of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Contribution

Experienced the wisdom in their speech
Experienced the way of learning in their words
Experienced the way of telling stories
And how to tackle the little one
The job is challenging but makes them happy
It is the job of a Primary teacher
Who opens the inner visions of future citizen
In fact the citizens are nurtured through them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Control Of Disease Leprosy

Many things are beyond our control
Diseases comes to one among them
Fearful phobias comes to mind
Where humans struggles for survival
Diseases tried to destroy the humans
Humans tried to eradicate ailments
Contagious diseases, and lifestyle diseases
Many more to be treated for cure
Leprosy once feared to be horrific
Leprosy once people felt so distressing
Leper patients sometimes thrown away from homes
Pitiable situations prevailed in world
Slowly humans tried their best
Researches in labs made worldwide
Philanthropists tried their best
To give a helping hand to the sufferers
Hospitals and medicines came for rescue
Now the disease seems to be under control
Bright future and recovery is there
Let the world conscience try its best
To wipe out the disease in near future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Corrective Body For Peace.

There we can vision a peacekeeping force
All human beings must take part in it
Membership must be free and for all
Except peace breakers those who are sinners.

There we envision for the world peace
The peacekeeping force tries its best
To make world opinion in the present context
Sympathetic to the victims of peace breakers.

There we must envision a corrective body
Where disturbed minds on peace is treated
As to make them the valuable human beings
And to make ourselves strengthened the peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Corrective Sense.

I feel I am erred my visions on world
I think I am committing mistakes in life
Where I am bound to correct my senses
But what I feel the world is also same
The mistakes a lot coming there in world
What transpire is humans have the tendency
Always to miss the sense of correction
And to follow the mistakes others done
Where only hope to corrective attitudes
That saves the world ever to make hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cosmic Dance.

Cosmic dance, mystical dances
The universe and its great dances
The stars, glittering and dancing
Cosmic dance of mythical contexts.

Cosmic dance, while wind blows
The branches, leaves of trees dances
The tidal waves of rivers and seas
Their dances in uniform spirits.

The water falls and falling sounds
The dance of nature great events
The wild animals and their dances
Performance in beautiful dance steps.

Dance, cosmic dance, power of universe
In destruction of nature it plays well
Dance, cosmic and mystical dance of nature
Wonderful vibrations of mystic power behind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cosmic Soul.

Cosmic energy some one says
Cosmic energy in life bodies
Important and makes wonders
Hiding life in such moments
where definite reason missing.

Body of a departed soul
Certified as dead in all respects
Bought to the home for cremation
Arrangements are made by relatives
The atmosphere itself is sad.

Suffering such sorrow by family
Cries in such deep sorrow
Pacifying by the relatives
All makes the mind in negative mood.

The ceremonial final farewell
Arrangements to give in such dignity
The final journey is most important
A life it has passed in this earth
Departing all it so loves.

Someone noticed a light movement
Of the eyeball in such mystery
Decides to give a drop of water
Mixed with honey they tries.

Wonderful events followed a while
The tongue sucks the water silently
What a mystery the death proclaimed
The life has not departed at all.
Wrong judgement of death happened
The life saved by proper treatment.

Destiny on life is important
The final day is decided there
So says the enlightened ones
So happens in such rare moments.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Courage

It is the courage of the human being
That made the world so beautiful to live with
Through his hard work and intelligence
Made wonderful achievements for human sake
The first set of courageous men's desires
Taught them how to hunt using the stones
They studied the necessity of events
And sharpening the stone articles used for hunting
Their strong courage and determination
Made them active to face the challenges

It is the courage of men in earlier eras
Invented the wind-ridden ships and vessels
Through their courage and wisdom
Together with the determination and skills
They found new worlds and new people
They ascertained new avenues of gains
But for the invasions of fight in new places
The stiff competitions the real successors
Survived the fittest among them

It is through the courage adopted from footsteps
Of our bygone era of forefathers
That we learnt the qualities of courage
New inventions now continuing and ongoing

New planets are imminent to conquer
New places we aspire to be conquered
Where human beings will make their new homes
Provided water sources and breathing air is there
It is our courage and wisdom that follows
Through the intelligence and decisiveness
That we gain for a better future
Where the world will be better for tomorrow.

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

Cow And Calf.

Cow and calf everyone likes
Cows those give birth to beautiful calf
The little one plays within days of birth
The little one liked by all nearby
The colored spots in beautiful ways
The colored spots in fair skin likes
The cows and their effort to protect the little one
The cow and calf a wonderful relation
The mother and child relation the nature way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cow Herds And Gracing Land.

The good green meadows ever lost
The good green gracing land ever gone
The precious home grown lovely cows
The lovable cattle the small ones
Those had an existence in village
But ever gone from memories of me
Those days of crowded cattle herds
In hills and valleys they enjoyed life
The green grass and abundant water
The people gave them the lot of love
Fodder, water, the villagers gave
Honey like milk, and cow dung they returned
A drop of milk so nutritious those time
There were plenty of cows and cattle sheds
The gracing lands converted to habitats
The cows have gone for ever from fields
The rings that rang from the bull's necks
A forgone memory of the past, but relevant
'Survival of the fittest' the world tells
'Survival of the mightiest'the world order
Cultural changes a routine process
Accepting the change the human habit
But look a while the cultural changes
The good heaven of village culture losing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cowherd

Once there were plenty of cowherds in the village
When there were limited employment and wages to unskilled
The poor cowherds lived in penury
But they loved the cows and calves they graced
They gave them plenty of love and affection
Seldom they ate before their cow's stomach in full
But the cows were giving limited quantity of milk
But plenty of nutrition and fat contents
It was sweet and enough for tea in numbers
People loved the cow milk for their daily needs

The children were the happiest lot
They got the best of cheese from the milk
The fat membrane accumulated when boiled
The children took it clandestinely from the pot
How sweet was the milk those days I remember
As a member of a family which had number of dwarf cows

There were enough space for grazing the cows
which was land marked for the exclusive grazing land
There were medicinal bushes in the grazing land
which helped the milk to be precious and fatty

As in other spaces of domestic animals
dwarf cows have become extinct on several reasons
Grazing land had fully gone forever
Human habitat converted it into home compounds
with strong stone walls none can enter
Not to say the case of cows and its freedom

There were large ponds excavated for drinking water
Exclusive usage of the cows and bullocks
Unfortunate to say the ponds are now dry, not in use
Only became dumping pit for plastic waste

The people's choice became for the cross varieties
where they got large quantity of milk and then money
which made the milk more employment and return
The poor cowherds have vanished from the scene

The changes of life in changes of time many.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Crab

Crabs, beautiful crabs I likes
The little crabs in river sides
The big crabs catches from sea
Crabs, beautiful crabs I notices.

Crabs in river side mud
In the mud holes they takes rest
Coming from the mud holes in groups
Crabs its peculiar body creature
A wonder creation of nature.

Crabs have a wonderful weapon
To survive from the enemies
The catch the preys with its hands
Just like the hand of an earth mover

Crabs the creature highly sensitive
When they notices tries to hid fast
In their mud holes or to the river water
They are talented to escape like a criminal.
From the hands of authorities and punishment

Crabs caught craftily and sold
A delicious sea food people exclaims
But I see crabs a poor creature
Destined to live in fear and suspicion

Crabs of different varieties and colors
A wonderful living being in water sources
Always they are busy, we see if noticed
In fact crabs are a helpless creature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cradle

Cradles, the beautiful name
The memory of a beautiful child
The cradle songs, the child's cry
Cradle a beautiful name always.

Cradle, the mother child relation
The world respects the motherhood
Responsibility very big but proud
Mother, the great name of nature.

A mother, attachment, reposeful relation
But Misses her duty sometimes
Circumstances turned to abandon the child
An orphan is given to society by mother
In essence a denial of motherhood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Crazy Thoughts Of Time.

Think it over a little
Time will not wait you
Moving fast in seconds
Turns to minutes and hours.

Think it over about time
The real time of our longevity
The time can't be predicted
Only the disposal in speed can.

Think it over the past
The time has gone for ever
The people have changed the faces
The people of yesterday lost ever.

Time makes us fools sometimes
With a little time events passes
pout not, time is impartial in time
Not a potter's wheel it imitates.

Time the wonderful time always
Ever crazy its thoughts it seems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Creativeness.

In childhood there were so many doubts
The children curiously asks
See mother, how the world is decorated
With wonderful mountains, streams and rivers
Here the frogs jump here and there
Then why the noise is extinct nowadays
The whole world seems to be wonderful
Ornamented in beauty, and creativeness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Creativity.

How can boast of the creativity
Of man the wonderful intelligent one
The man who tries to conquer the nature
The sea, mountain, forests and all
Before man all is feared as helpless
Still limitations are there the fixed one
The longevity is short effort is great
A world is big, still we are trying to conquer
Without reckoning the limitation at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Credibility.

Men of eminence, intellectuals
There they opines the world matters
Every one is free to opinions
Freedom of expression the genuine right
But sometimes feeling difficult
The opinions on great men of world
Who dedicated to the life for people's welfare
Without selfish motive or ill motives
There they have gone from the world
And their memories in history book we studies
But of late, there are puerile statements
The images of the passed ones breaking
Publishing for their own selfish ends
The hearers, readers, we have to analyse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Crocodiles.

crocodiles, they are feared
Ferocious, wild and violent
In a single bite they can kill
In a swift action it catches
Wonderful strength and power
And also specific and accuracy
In catching its prey in waters.

Crocodile farms are maintained
To keep the crocodile conserved
Wild but they lies in meditative
Just like an innocent animal
But destined to kill and live.

Crocodiles though wild, have a place
To live in their own dominion
In the wilderness of forests
And water sources their habitat.

The creativity of nature wonderful
The strength it gave to crocodiles
Their strong bites and speedy actions
Wonderful to see in channels.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Crow Flower

'Crow flower' we call it
A seasonal wild flower it is!
Peculiar to the climatic conditions
In heavy rainy seasons it comes
In parts of Kerala northern District
In laterite rocky strata of earth.

'Kakka Poovu' in local Malayalam
Crow flower in darkish blue
In thick grassy flowering plant
No one is planting or keeping seeds.

The widespread flowering seasons
The wild flower makes a wonderful scenery
Just like a blue carpet in the land
Marvelous it is to see with naked eyes.

In the months of August to September
The flowering plants arrives in aplenty
As the guests coming in groups
Without an information prior to arrival.

Generations passed from here for ever
But the Crow flower or 'Kakka Poovu'
Never forgot us in the season
As children ever loved this variety
Of wonderful nature's gift it gives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Crows. As Friends.

Crows, my wonderful friends
You were my first friends in childhood
My mother told me, you represents departed souls
Why I threw the little pieces of eatery
You looked from one eye with care
Knowing well human being's tricks
You took them with so speedy ways
And sat in the nearby tree branch
Without a thankful gesture to little one
You flew somewhere after sometime
When I become a youth with youthful vigor
I tried to dissuade you from nearby
When parents died, I knew your values
I offered the half cooked rice as a solemn rite
Cried a little when you were late to accept
My gesture and polite welcome to join
With our own sorrows and last rites
Which we believed you are the departed souls
Coming to accept the gesture of their dear ones
Dear crows, you continues as my friends so long
The existence is vital for you and me
And in fact there is no difference to souls
A great lesson so lately accepted in mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cruel World.

I don't ask for alms
Because I know very well you are not kind enough
I don't ask for your service
Because I knew you are not offering service
To help your brothers or sisters are in need
I Know You are not charitable either
Because of your attitudinal behavior
Selfishness the most cruel practice
It finds the cruel world sometimes to say
Beyond this there are surely streams
The hopes are there always to depend
May hopes not vanish simply here
Waiting more to give than take ups.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cruelty

Prevention of cruelty to animals important
Animal rights must give priority
Animals are helpless creatures before humans
But their freedom, rights are negated
Effective steps and corrective measures, a must.

In temple processions, Pulling and pushing logs
Excruciating suffering sometimes
The elephants are the most suffering ones
Intervention of human conscience warrants.

In extreme hot summer, and burning sensation
compelled to walk through the tarred surface
Heavy rains, waterlogged pitfalls sometimes
How the giant elephants are led in processions?

The heavy wooden logs from wild forests
Forced to carry to the down wards, commands
Cruelty of mahouts a daily event to them
Elephants are entitled to get justice and freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cruise Journey.

Is it for a journey in Cruises
The ship that have posh facilities
Where the world all around we can see
Is it the pleasant journey that envisions
Cruise ships with all facilities there
We can play games, entertain ourselves
And read best of the books, spend time
The life for not serious but for happiness
A world where we can go around of islands
The man made canals, nature's rocky hills
And make ourselves friends between others
The tasty foods, drinks, there the journey
The end of the world where we started.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cultivation.

My paddy fields are barren and empty
The time is ripe for sowing the seed
But untimely the misfortune for agriculture
No one have serious concerns here
Problems are many but solutions minimum
Slowly the new born children asking question
Where mummy the paddy tree in this world
How it is made and nurtured in nursery
I couldn't answer the curious minds
My paddy fields are lost for ever
Belated rains, dearth of laborer
A future is bleak and sluggish for agriculture
But what we have in villages to eat
May be the new generation find a solution
The most apt word in high tech streams
Solutions that are we have to find.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cultural Celebrations.

Drumming and Drummers

The talented ones we loves

Drumming and drums in loud

Temple arts drum beats a part

The celebration, drum beating

Fire works, and the gathering

Celebrations, temple festivals

A great cultural event.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Curse

Let there may not be a curse
A curse from a noble and truthful
Let it be wise to think
Curses sometimes destroys all.

Curses from an enduring mind
A suffering mind, the human mind
A cheat, a stealing, allegation
Unnecessarily makes the compulsion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Cursed Ones.

We are in the fear of fall anytime
Standing near and dear to pedestrians
Anytime we can be clear felled
Saying drops rain we put through is harming
The asphalt surface of road here
Which makes it costly to maintenance
We are in the fear of ax fall
Any time the cutter will be in his job
The branches are many, shades are spread
Just like a large umbrella to all
People friendly we served here for years
Yet the value of our life is still ignored
The ingratitude of people make us sad
Any time we are prepared for a farewell
But not in just means of justice we think.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Damaged Umbrella

The umbrella is damaged
There are holes here and there
It can't protect me from sun burn
Not possible to purchase another
It is made somewhere from the corner
Of this vast space for the protective cover
The cleverness of craftsman supreme
The cleverness of humans fails
The holes likely to increase in future
Where existence in sun burn is fearful
The reason for this large umbrella damaged
We have to analyse in detail
There the immediate restorative measures
Essential as a contingency for existentialism
The entire species gets the warning signal
The sun makes its own warning in this summer
Air conditioners are not sufficient
Neither it is the solution all around
Nor the solution is found anywhere
A green belt fortress sometime helps
The umbrella is having paramount importance
The coverage is a must for our own life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dance

Dance, the wonderful art of human being
From wild to modern era it was there
Dance the most interested body movements
Always an accepted mode of entertainment.

Dance the primitive tribe's leisure art
In gradual growth of civilization it changed
To the circumstances, comforts of humans
And reforms in drums and musical instruments.

Dance the Indian context and civilizations
Harappa and Mohanjadaro civilisations
New methods of classic arts and musics
Slowly but steadily new experiments made.

Classical forms of dances arrived
When Sanskrit literature and poetry improved
Beliefs and customs of progressions noticed
Classical music and dance forms they directed.

The world itself treated as the gift of god
The worldly matters and lives are part of it
Different forms of dances resembling cosmic dance
Highly classical and wonderful, body movements
where yogic and mystical experiences seen.

Kathakali the unique classical art of kerala
Koodiyattam also another classical art
Mohiniyattam, the famous classical dance
Spiritual, holistic, and material themes includes
Wonderful flexibility for body movements
Dance the great art form world over
In different names and musical forms performs.

Not to exclude the famous and wonderful folklore
where hundreds of dance forms now in practice
Theyyam, Mudi yettu like folklores
Having such great classical dance body movements
Wonderful creativity of steps they perform

In the open theater of villages they dances.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Danger Signal.

Sun smiles a little
Sun asks a little to humans
You complain my acts and warming
What the reason you knew well
Your own deeds made me angry
I can't suffer your misdeeds
That a hardened truth to say here
Your own acts of toxic substance
That burning in the open place
The oxygen depletion in the air
The carbon dioxide too much
Much to the suffering of me
That I decides to punish you
Do the needful to pacify
The nature says always
Do something to solve issues
The global warming, plants tell
The cycle of climate change
When it becomes too much
You must know there is no existence
Of species, you and all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Darkness

Darkness, that makes invisible
The exactness of events of world
There we must get rid of darkness
That we have to keep up the transparency
The visibility of world through the light
Lighter wains we takes the issues
Little issues that spreads chaos
The chaos that made the world difficult
The difficult situation arises
The world of confusions around there
Darkness we have to get rid of
May the events comes to light and discuss
The root cause of chaos to be found
Where apt solutions come from debates
A good heaven we see in light
A hell of darkness always we hate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Darkness, How It Is Felt.

There the cows of the village
Goes to the cowshed they lies
The village cows while it is dusk
Opts for a retirement in sheds
Darkness they fear, always
Darkness for them is death sometimes
The wild animals prefers to hunt
The poor cows and calves the prey
The domesticated hens of homes
Goes to their cages in time
In the evening hours they makes
Lovely sounds, of happiness
They prefer the days more
The time to find out the preys
The little insects they selects
Swallows in spirit of joy
Take and part the preys to all
The customary habits they maintain
Darkness always not preferred
But preferred by the wild foxes
In nights they comes out
To find out somewhere the cocks
Delicious food they prefer
Demon look they makes to cocks
The cocks makes the cries
But sometimes in fear they silent
Easily making themselves the preys
The nature's solution of food to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Darwin.

Theory of evolution, he discovered
In the world of changes of species
All species that have variations
Your findings that too more than century ago
When such findings were objectionable
Scientific theories that stands valid
Discussed, and changed with new ones
The most published theory of evolution
The misery of inheritance he told us
A new way and findings for arguments
Still discussed in scientific and philosophy world
Darwin the great genius ever remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dawn Time.

At dawn, mind feels happy
Says to be happy about the day
The full day you spend it wise ways
The day specially for you, and all
I am the part of universe and experience me
The clean air, the existence of all
I made the air purified in your night
Where it was the leisure time of you
Then I tried to wipe out the toxicity
Which you made in the days in bad ways
The dawn, mind is happy
And to be happy, to better thoughts
The prayers, the observation, experience
Wonderful the dawn, the morning time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Day Dreams.

Day dreams I likes
In perfect meditative mood it comes
Half asleep and half conscious
In between the dreams comes

The show of unfulfilled wishes
The shadow of departed friends
The road and way to virgin lands
The green bushes and gracing lands.

Day dreams I likes
Since it keeps away stress and strain
Though in temporary state of mind
Day dreams gives a soothing effect.

Day dreams of nature interesting
Rivers, hills and lakes I viewed
Somewhere in the journey of real life
They appear and makes me happy
In such moment of day dreams I likes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dear Mother.

You gives birth to all
You keeps them alive
You feeds in time
You enjoys the emotions
Mother you never mistakes
You knew better the world
Than all and all here lives
Mother you blesses in time
You guides them for proper walks
The falls are many, crying often
your smiles so pretty, unselfish
You are motherhood, the dear mother.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Death

Death the people so feared
But no one can avoid when time comes
The rule of law is intact and in time
No excuses the person can offer
What is death we wonder and asks
Which only matters the final breath
Destiny and longevity so calculated
Says the elderly ones to ease tension
But sorry to the death we are ready
To face the finality of life when time comes

The great men passed over to the oblivion
They created history in this land for sometime
But they couldn't save themselves
World is keeping justice in death reality
Time may vary and causes different
still it trances the life in time

Between the birth and death the time is precious
Go ahead with it doing good to the world
Only it will last forever even after death
Though we are not there to hear it
Don't be afraid of it, when the time comes
It will take its on duty no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Death And Final Farewell

A last farewell the people gave
With weeping tears in their eyes
Though the man died in old age
His services people approved.

Lifelong struggles for freedom
The real freedom of impoverished
For their legitimate rights
In a democracy, within democracy
The life itself, lifelong active.

Death of human being remembers
When they solicit supports
To genuine causes, rights, freedom
For empowerment of the weak
The real human being dies once.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Death Bells.

Dance of death the fearful death
In plains, sands, mountains rests
Dance of death the demon dances
Death we humans always fear.

Unfortunate the life that here
Where we are born for a life
But death chases the life
The will of birth we got signed
And the bell that rings when time comes

Death bells in solitude here
Remembering the soul time will come
Make yourself prepare for journey
Till its arrival life is great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Death In Action.

Death no wonder, you are strong enough
Death you are always conquering mood
Death unexpectedly you take your turn
Death you are ever in your might and acts.

Death you are proud of your power
Death you takes the life untimely
Sometimes you pluck the life in little age
Your rules are beyond the comprehension.

Death you can show your command anywhere
Death you can act your own when you decides
Death you acts without conscience or guilt
Death the world of death fearsome to lives.

Death you takes the position to kill
May be your command unknown to the killers
You may be giving unknown ways of orders
The helpless humans commit the crimes and kill.

Death you are always the conqueror the victor
Death you are bound to act in ruthless
The world maintains the things in order
Death somehow you achieve the targets in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

December 11

That day is passed
Without much fanfare
Or celebrations there of
But it is special and unique
In its own way, special for all
The entire life systems of this world
It means the international mountain day
Mountains ever important and vital
For all life systems their sustenance
The great water source of this planet
The herbals used to cure ailments
Those with dedication protected by sages
The veda or text of health with nature remedies
And Indian, indigenous medicine system
The so called Ayurveda,
That once depended upon great mountains
Which nurtured the trees and plants
The great water sources for our own life
The crystal clear fresh water source
Indus basin, Ganges, and major rivers
Bows with humility before the mountains
We can take our own precautions to protect
The entire system without hurting sentiments
The big mountains, called to be saviors
Also the they are the angry sometimes
On our own faults when infuriates
The very habitat of rarest of rare animals
The mystical iceman yet to be traced out
Or running oblivion in Himalaya
Great is the mountain story for our own sake
The planet earth's sustenance, long live
Praise the mountains, as on this day
Save the mother earth from destruction.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dedicated Job

The effect of sickness is suffering
The effect of disease makes one disappointed
The effect of disease is to be fought
Oneself with confident life styles and emotions
Where a best nurse can help the patient
It is in the nurse's care the sickness slows
The doctor's timely treatment makes them cured
The nurse is a motherly feeling
The nurse is a dedicated human being.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dedication

There cannot be prejudices
There cannot be negative notions
There cannot be different opinions
There cannot be similarities
The job that requires so patience
The job that requires so attentive
The job that warrants proper management
The job that praised by every one
Whose service is for the ailing and painful
The bed sores they dresses, the medicines they gives
The patient hearing of their woes
They smiles in different situations
They knew better the human being
Their pathetic conditions in diseases
Their pathetic conditions in old age
The job of a nurse is for human rights.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dedication.

'Sandeepani' a great teacher in epics
The teacher and sage he lived
Taught the lessons to none other than
The god incarnation Krishna it is believed
The selfless service and character building
The great teacher lived up his values
Then punished a little when they were naughty
Gave lessons of world in such a good way
The remembering the great teacher through out the life
The way of living Sree Krishna excelled
A perfect teacher can make wonders
In creating great souls for the human service
It is the teacher the destiny maker
It is the teacher the founders of revelations
The truthful way they lives and serves all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Deepavali

Deepavali the festival of lights
Victory of goodness on evil
The great festival Deepavali
All over India celebrates today.

Festival for enjoyment and happiness
Festival for human kindness
Deepavali the great celebration
Of lights which keeps away darkness.

Good wishes to all
The auspicious celebration of Deepavali
May it make more happy to all
Wishing to the neighbor the best.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Definitions.

Everything natural seems to be beautiful
Unless the nature acts as less talented
Have to be acclaimed the performance
Where the judgement of beauty is in our thoughts
The sky itself is beautiful where it ornamented
The illumine of light so brightly arranged
The beauty of stars there to be seen
The world is so beautiful, where forests are covered
Every tree in forests are so beautiful
Like a wooden carving by a clever sculpture
Every tree in angles, branches, it made
The beauty is our thoughts and calculations
The limitation ends with the knowledge acquired
How can we define not beautiful the things
When nature is the product that made so perfect
Look a while the world and universe in naked eyes
Where thoughts of beauty changes somewhat
We can enjoy the world of beauty here itself
The human beings are the beautiful ones
The marvelous creativity of talent of nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Demosthenes

Demosthenes, the statesman and symbol of oratory
Whose period of living before two thousand years
The great man of skill dedicated for his people
For the patriotism, defense, and for noblest causes

Demosthenes, whose verbal defense of speeches great
In terms of decency in words and actions,
Demosthenes, the man of wisdom, and humanity
Tried to save his country from intruders and enemies

Demosthenes, the ardent admirer of democracy at a time
when autocracy was prevalent in nations.
Still without fear he went forward,
with skill of wisdom and knowledge for the people.

Demosthenes the historical character of Greek history
The cradle of civilized world of the time
where eminent thinkers were lived and passed
He was the ever hero of oratory skills in history.

Thousands of years had passed after his demise
Still he has a place in human history of struggles
The struggle through peaceful speeches and knowledge
The oratory skills he tried to awake the people.

Words and speeches can make wonderful changes
which can make the world in perfect harmony and peace
The world we live is to be changed for peace
A perfect place of friendship and without enmity
Surely Demosthenes like orators must come forward.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Departure

He came like a wind
Sung like quail
Left the world for ever
He lives through the beautiful songs
The memory will not fade
In song lover's minds
Life it is a brief schedule of time
The immortal soul left with the wind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dependability Of Friendship

People seeks good friends
Where they can be so proud of life
A friend in need a help always
To open the mind and part the sorrows
In happiness we remember the friend
Where happiness is parted with friend
But real friend we selects in care
In real need we likes him to depend
But every time the hopes may not succeed
There the friendship ends sometimes
Friends are more friendly always
Friends are more than the friend I think
I likes to be friendly to every one I meet
So strong we must maintain friendship
Where there is divergent ways in life
We asks the question to the friend
Where to go and what is the apt way
The friendship is like a ship in water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dependence

See the plight of people
Those who are in need of pure water
The life source they badly require
But unable to get in need of time
The unstable water bodies,
The salinity in water bodies
Enough water is available in earth
She gives the chance to everyone
Every drop of water is important
There our existence depends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dependence On Money

Money depends on man
Man depends on money
But world not dependent
In the power of money
The world actually depends
The wisdom and pure knowledge
The great statesmen and rule
The wise and pure thoughts
The great judgement and opinions
The laws, and enlightened minds
The clean surroundings
The world depends not on money alone.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Depression Of Humans.

Mind the human mind
That makes the man in perfection
The thoughts and perceptions
Human intellect the great power
The source of thoughts
That the mind in perfect health
The performance we seeks
The mind have such influence.
But depression makes it worse
Where the genuine feelings in sadness
The mind depressed mind
Where inactivity tries to conquer
When reasoning talent diminishes
The depressive mood obstructs function
Try to keep away depression
Make the life more fruitful
Enjoy the life in thoughtful ways
The activity in efforts to seek.
Depression can be kept away
When such inspiration of mind makes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Depression.

The youthful days the happiest moments
The life itself in its perfect mood
Where mind is free from stresses and strains
The learning intellect in its own spirit.

The young son the hope of family
His worthiness as a human being
Important to family and the society no doubt
Expecting the growth and thereupon the job.

One day he comes in a pessimistic mood
Throws away the books and keeps mum
Not listening others, and sits in his room
Not bothered to tell anything to anyone

Days passes his reluctance for involvement
Family and community slowly he withdraws
Unable to understand the causes, they feels sad
Their hopes for a better future comes to futile
Here comes, the case of a depression sometimes.

Better to engage in matters of important
To play with others with less strains and anxiety
The world is perfect for living with happiness
Efforts to be a better future of life awaiting.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Desire

'Desire is the cause of sorrowness'
The famous quoting of Goutama Budha
The real enlightened one the Bodhisatva
His teachings have a universal appeal.

Non violence is the essence of thoughts
Non Killing is the essential teachings
Toleration between beliefs the necessity
Even non belief is a freedom to respect.

From a small kingdom he came to the world
Opting for higher consciousness and understanding
A great kingdom of hope and belief he gave
The kindness, tolerance, and brotherhood
The teachings of Gouthama Budha relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Desires To Change.

In every step of human relation
There expects a good behavior
A beautiful hope in humanity
A timely held in need of the hour
The tendency to nurture these hopes
Humans have passed through centuries
The belief between tribes and crowds
Between places, and countries
The best hope that prevailed
The modern thoughts great boon
People we are the mindful acts
To make this world more comforts
Where rights are protected
Where confusions are cleared
Where dogmatism is curtailed
The empowerment of human minds
The correct steps the need of the hour
Cohesively people destined to live
Otherwise we are in danger
The world awaits good feeling fragrance
Just like honeybees collects the honey
We can change this world if we desires

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Desires To Restrict

So much desires from childhood
Desires that continues on forward journey
Lessons somewhere we forgets
The pages are to be referred from time to time
In fact life itself the journey
More fit to trace and find the facts
When desires have a backspace
And should be limited to the necessity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Desist From Greed.

The world we live in
Blessed with everything
The sense and intelligence
The great blessing for humans
Enough to think about
Enough to read about
More to make the world
The happiest of place than heaven.

But the mysteries of greed
The greed of human mind
The greed of human behavior
Destroys everything
Greed, desist from the greed
Forever, an expurgation world require.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Destruction

Dance of death in the war zones
where kindness is not a word to reckon
Stiffest of the minds hard to understand
But human being seems to be helpless.

Dance of death in the crazy world
Where sympathy is negligible
The purity of heart is lost
There are stresses and strains in hearts

Of the dear ones, the near ones who sees
To the survival of the breadwinners
Who are fighting for a life sustenance
But unable to protect themselves
Acting on the commands they receives.

The life itself is hardened and non repentance
To a militant or commando armed himself
In groups and under commands acts in blind
The natural way it gives for death for a dance
One strike of finger pressure a loss of life

The world is going in the wrong ways somewhere
Where humanity is neglected and deafness to kindness
Rise to the occasion and arise and awake,
The conscience of peace and better opinions
To save the world from ruins of the wars.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Determination

We survived through centuries
Learnt things to make life beautiful
Together we learnt lessons of existence
Survived through difficult periods
Where pretty humans everywhere flourished
We will walk along the centuries to come
Facing the challenges which hurt us all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Devastation.

Floods, the calamity disturbs
The poor suffers mostly
Their small dwelling homes
Their minimum facilities in danger
Where to go and find a place for themselves
Why dear nature experiments your might, power
To make hurdles and harms to poor ones
Floods, the loss that makes all to lose
The life so miserable in flood waters.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Different Ability.

Disability to a human being is a peculiar situation
Hardships and difficulties they have to face
They may be loss of vision, and several handicaps
Things remind the social conscience for their service

They require service and rehabilitation to live
A dignified life in this world of stress and strain
They require good educational avenues and freedom
Easy commuting facilities to make their life easy.

Every human being have different abilities of worth
The thing we have to remember always with compassion
The extreme dislocation from the worldly matters
Makes human being more isolated and depressive.

Persons of different abilities not a burden of society
They are also capable to their own contribution to world
What transpires through experience we have seen
They can make wonders if properly nurtured with love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Different Aspect Of Money.

I do not know whether money more matters
Something rules the world
And fighting each other using money
The materials that gained by money
Money that humans made supreme
In fact money before humanity is nothing
Where love is the source of friendship
And money is the source of purchase
And a precious thing if used wisely
When it handled with pride and prejudice
And arrogant be the handlers makes problems
That the ordinary men finds it difficult
For a dignified living in this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Different Childhood.

The modern world is full of opportunities
The opportunities for the affluent
The educated, the capable to do jobs
But miserable to the childhood somewhere.

The poverty stricken families
The children born for the parents
Negligence in nurturing the talents
Their future unpredictable, pitiable.

The childhood labor prohibited
But rules still negated
Thrown into awkward situations
The real child right violations
A serious problem to be tackled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Different Dreams In Days.

Day dreams somewhat different
Than the dreams in night we experience
The night dreams leads the mind somewhere
Unknown fields, places, and events
Even a normal thought can't imagine
The experiences comes somewhere
The sleep goes together with the dream
But the day dreams are totally different
Only a small time it takes and wandering mind
In a day time sleep the dream invites
To enjoy the life that through the sleep
A sudden sound of something near
All are fallen and dreams vanish
The vanished dreams can't remember sometimes
Still I like my dreams as best friend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Different Thoughts.

Hallucinated thoughts on world
Where images of mountains and hills
Where images of seas and oceans
Where they were once dug by someone
And made the hills in heights here
Is it right or wrong can't decide
And one day a crazy ruler attempts
To fill the oceans by the mountains
Is it possible or not beyond comprehension
But a crazy thought here mention
Will the whole earth here sufficient
To make the filling the whole depths.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Differently Able Sister.

A sister a disabled sister
A lot of care and concern she deserved
More love and affection she requires
Life long attention from the dear ones
To make her life easier and purposeful.

Differently able sisters of worldwide
Their problems always having importance
Life is miserable unless they cared
Home, society, and laws should wake up
More strength, determination they wanted.

To withstand in this world with dignity
They must give education and employment
They must rehabilitate in such promptness
In fact their rights must be protected.

Differently able sisters and their woes
A great concern to the parents and dear ones
But they are always lovely and to be loved
In a spirit of concern and care they deserve
Not on compassion, but always as a right.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Difficult Pain

Pain, excruciating pain I fear
Pain, one have to suffer in such illness
Pain, the period of pleasures far away
Making oneself suffer in such extreme.

Pain excruciating pain one have to suffer
In an illness having such pain
When the doctor prescribes the surgery
The fear of pain always follows them
Though here fear have no basis at all.

Pain the body pain one have to suffer
Which couldn't be shared by any
A period of suffering and rethinking
The events of life and pain situations.

The most difficult pain one have to suffer
The loss of a near and dear one in death
The suffering pain here unbearable
Where such pain mentally disturbs all.

The pain from the disturbing news from world
A daily reports of accidents, and deaths
The confrontational deaths in different parts
The news itself makes us in such pains.
Here the pain is a social concern for all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Digital Files.

Offices, government offices
So much files in heaps
Searching comes difficult
Allergy complaints always.

Files different cases, problems
Every file contains
A human problem or dispute
Or development files crucial.

excruciating sometimes
Delay in disposal of files
But the effort of individuals
To clear up the pendency always.

Things are changing fast
Files are in change to digital
Where speedy disposal envisioned
A good and convenient method
Thanks to the computers technology.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dinosaur

Stories of Dinosaur there I heard
The Giant mammal totally extinct
What if it was still in living
Beyond our imagination
The Dinosaur roared in earth
Feared by all animals of world
Wilderness it is feared ever
In the long march of histories it fails.
The big nature judges them and punish.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Discipline And Decorum.

In the crowded bus and trains
Busiest shopping centers and malls
In hospitals and Public outlets
In markets, and Bus stops
Railway stations, and Boat jetties
I am so welcomed by the people
Those who love discipline and comfort

The fact is that I am missed
And missing from the busy world
Where my presence is badly require
Tries my best to act it smooth

I am not a stranger in this crowd
I am a character of discipline
A character of decorum, maintains
Discipline and decorum the world wants
Where I am so welcomed with salutes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Discomfiture.

Actions, activities, the people so busy
Not a moment to lose and tries hard
For a living with two square meals
And home on their own they visions

A well and decent education to the children
A bright future with a plum job
They sees in their children
The motivation is great action oriented.

In the journey of works of earning
Somewhere they forgets
The child they loves so much needs guidance
When they errs the discomfiture miserable.

A family where love and concern parted
Where transparency got its own importance
The discipline of learning and living ensured
The success is there and children makes it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Diseases.

Diseases in younger ages
when it relates severe ailments
The poor parents so much in sadness
Unable to meet the treatment expenses
Science, Medical science in long journey
But who can afford costlier medicine
When it relates to a very poor family
Things becomes more suffering to them
The damages to Kidney, proper treatment
The dialysis, costly medicines,
The journeys to the hospitals, and all
The humans suffer a lot for survival

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Distant Cry.

We heard a cry in the wilderness
Where we noticed it as of a deer
Crying loud, and loud in suffering
A bullet injury made it wounded
And felt it as asking why you kill me
I am only a poor deer in my own pathways
And gracing through the meadows
The nature gave us the blessing abundant
The water sources, kids, and a world
Of happiness, and capable to run fast
But before your gunshot I am going to die
And leaving from the world for ever
Ask yourself what after all your gain
A days meat and that too at the cost of my life
Please stop the game and caprice of you.
Leave us in our own world of happiness
Otherwise the curse will fell upon you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Distress

Hearing the whispering voices
The birds cries to cloud
Why the cruelty to the earth
Where we are suffering thirst
Hearing the plight of people
Those in areas of hillocks inhabited
The thirst they suffers bereft of water
The wells are dried somewhere weeks ago
Looking to the skies for a downfall
Alas the rain is not blessed the earth here
Expectation the beautiful word, then expect
Showers of blessings from the heights
As if the clouds are vanishing the scene
Punishing the lives with draught.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Diversities

Imagine a garden without flowers
Without flowering plants
Only the green grass of wildness
Which is grown here and there
Imagine a big garden that maintained
The flowering plants same type and colors
The flowers that resembles similarity
We can't enjoy here the beauty of flowers
When the garden full of different plants
Bushes, and varied colored flowers
Resembling the rainbows that comes
The colorful skies in evening
The different images that creates by nature
That makes the mind so relaxed happier
I likes the world of diversity
Different colors, thoughts, and arguments
All for the sake of this world itself
Which can't be one and all always
This mistaken thoughts that to condemn
Anywhere this world is diversities
Anywhere the plants are different species
The kingdom of animals that is varied
Such a world of nicety we lives
Such a varied world nature created
The structures we built through ages
The structures of monument in different styles
Where it tells the story of wonderful talents
Of sculpture, the skilled men who passed
Making their own unnamed name seals there
I wonder promptness of planning by nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Divinity Of Nature.

Nature you are the god
You are the knowledge
You are the power
You are the judge
where ever we go
You are there present
What ever we try
You are with us
Nature, the great teacher
In clouds you are
Thunderstorms you strikes
The lightning storms
The lightning itself
The floods in rivers
The salt in sea water
The rainbows, in rain itself
You are there with your might
Nature, you are wonderful
The green color on leaves
The whiteness of milk
The elixir of life
The life itself
You are ever present
In lions and deer
In musk deer and wild boars
Nature you are the reason
Nature ever I love you
Ever your creativity
Your diversity in nature
The nature ever wonderful.
In crawling snakes
The moving ant's parades
In tortoise and their slow movement
In flowers, and fragrances
In butterflies, caterpillars
Ever, and everywhere
Dear nature I see your divinity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dolphin.

Dolphins the friends of humans
Seems to be streamlined and happier
Friendly the characters
They make wonderful friendship
Those who feed and assist them
Stories are there when they saved people
Pushed back the drowning men to safety
Dolphins the intelligent ones to understand
That humans are friendly to them
But unfortunate not always we treat them
Playing with dolphins in waters
Jumping, opening mouths, water spitting
The swimming pools, enjoying by
The ruthless killing of dolphins
Making them extinct from the waters
The poachers, and greedy men
They commit the cruelty in disguise
Save the dolphins, save at least the friends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dominion

Conflict between humans and animals
The conservation of wild animals
The forest the natural habitat
And there was a time going together
Between humans and animals
And there was no polluted river.
Both of them new their own dominions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Donate Blood To Save A Lifel

Death every time you need not win
We humans likely to success
Drops of blood we donates
An imminent death here defeats.

Death everywhere we defeated
Every time we became mournful
But here while my brother donated
The rare group of blood saved one.

Death minimum time you require
To take a life in an accident
But stop for a while and give
Some time of hope from transfusion
When your untimely arrival kept away.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Doubtful Personality.

Doubtful are they
Who makes life miserable
Who destroy peace
In home, public places,
Everywhere seems to be nuisance
Doubts no where it makes good
The doubtful man or woman
Destroys his life
The entire life in doubts
When countries doubts the neighbor
The peace itself goes
And sometimes makes wars
The curiosity in wrong moods
The curiosity to privacy knowing
The doubts arises in minds
Doubts, disturbing the peace
Keep away the doubts
Clear the mind in happy mood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Angelou Tributes

We remember you with gratitude
Dear poetess your soul flies around world
When raised voices for women dignity
They worked as a great poetry
Indeed a great tool for women emancipation
The poetry helped in human minds
How wonderful words you used
How beautifully you described the woes
Women the gender disparities
The inequalities, injustices
Where ever, when ever, your voice raises
Through the poems you lives
Tributes to your memory of departure
Still you live as a wonderful nightingale.
Know why the caged bird sings
The phenomenal women the master pieces
The memories of poetry, lucid expressions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Draught

Sadly he looks in
The open well of home premises
Which gave enough to drink
Enough to domestic needs
The well is now dried
The depth that makes him fearful
A drop of water he looks in sky
The sun continued to smile
Inside there lies a vengeance
For the misdeeds of destruction of forests
The intervention on nature
In several ways we are answerable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dream

Dreams feels me as sacred in its own terms
Sometimes it comes and gives pleasure
I can see my departed relatives in my dreams
whose memories are more important to me

Dreams that I see in my sound sleep in night
Have such a curse of forgetting afterwards
The dreams stored in memories in such times
Are generally deleted by the human brain

The air travel still I had no experience at all
Have I experienced in my sweet dreams remember
From where did such memories and dreams comes from
Beyond my intelligence and thoughts of the time

Dreams felt as the unfulfilled events of life
That came and seems to be true in the exhibition
Dreams I love much in the sweet dreams of dear ones
Whom I loved in such an attraction of my youth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dream Full Awakenness.

How over proud enough the river was
Seeming it is the powerful one
The depth and width of river made it pride
The undercurrents made it fearful one
From mountains of east its life came
Through valleys in villages it flow
Thinking that the great water source it contain
When it reached to sea in west
After a long flow of miles it wandered
The sea smiled to the river in silence
Child you are still arrogant and look me
I am ever mightier but thinks
My humility and humbleness keep me alive
All sins of world that I take in me
The salinity that I carries are the sins
One day when the world is free of sins
I will be clear enough and become pure
Though the chance is remote I expect
The great expectation is the real hope

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dream Island Of Peace.

A large island of peace the world require
Where nature makes its own creativity
The calm atmosphere with lot of greenery
Flowering plants in thousands they blossomed
The violators of peace from world around
Should find a place in the island of peace
They must get the sooth effect of nature
And the calmness of silence they enjoy
They should get counsels from the nature
Where cool breeze gives the fragrant wind
Thoughts of good feeling abundant came
Thoughts on peace in world they must dream
Where the island situates a mystery
How the island maintains a debate of importance
The Peaceful island itself still a dream
The Peace that gets on training in this island
A larger dream in the human minds becomes
There is no fittest place to dream in peace
Other than the mystic notion of dream island
The people of island are the great humans
They can placed anywhere in world for peace
They will change the world by their sacrifice
Their dedication and service ever got approved
Such world of dream island still a dream itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dream World

Those where victims are humiliated
Where uneasiness prevails
Where hope is lost and injustice prevails
There is the real hell, in the land
Those where justice prevails
Equality ensured, fair treatment given
The people are hearing others words
As if it is so sweet and interesting
Where resources are shared in proper ways
May such world change into heaven
We can dream a beautiful world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dreams Further.

Dreams are only dreams
And dreams often makes real
But always unfulfilled images, ambitions
Somewhere mistaken thoughts, hallucination
Dreams we experience in lesser stage of sleep
And those dreams forgets when we awoke
It is dreams that maintains the mind
The dreams of getting something precious
Or fearful dreams that comes in mind
Even death comes and goes in dreams
Which negates the real world, experience
Who planned this dream stage in mind
Why we experience the dreams at all
Only dreams that leads the mind for sleep
In a world somewhere we goes in dreams.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dreams Of Winter.

The beautiful winter dreamed
Let the world is full of love
Where mankind ever respects love
Where world of happiness it dreamed
Following the world it found
World is full of chaos and hate
The beautiful winter unhappily left
The world of hate campaigns it hated
And left the world with a promise
I will come and examine in a season
You make humans to learn to love
You feel humans to cool yourself
The worldly life is not for hate
The worldly life is for kindness
And to return to the world of promises
The heaven in heights you can attain
The beautiful winter came another time
Another winter season with certain pride
There it found beautiful children
Playing in companions with innocence
The winter itself played a little
The children felt it so cool of body
The children felt it so happiness
The winter returned to heavens in pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Drops Of Elixir.

Drops of elixir from beautiful heaven
Where I likes to get it sprayed
In this world where we live
To give fresh life to the dead ones
Unfortunate ones ended the journey
The darkness they suffered a lot
Drops of elixir mixed in water
Sprayed in world to end the toxicity
We can boast the fruits are sweet
Eating a fruit sweet it felts
The wonderful elixir cleared the fruits
The insecticides sprayed in ways
Have all cleared by the elixir
The heavenly look fruits seems
An old man of eight ate the fruit
The old man changed his body of eighteen
A marvelous image he carried in life
An extension here from the mature death
An elixir continues to be myth
Somewhere in texts of hopefully written
The imagination of poets so much nice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Drops Of Water.

Little drop of water
Resembles the pond
Imaginable the river
Find the sea
And finally thoughts of an ocean
Little drops of water
From where we starts the journey
From which we sustains in world
The water sustenance of life
The life dependent on water
Little drops of water
In the end makes it great feeling
A farewell of journey from world
The near and dear ones offers
The little drops of water
Great it is! ever relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Drought

Drought, severe drought
The people are in thirst
The Ponds and wells dried
People's efforts fails.

Drought severe drought
Humans are in thirst
The mother earth is drying
Or dying? someone exclaims!

Trees are cut from forests
Trees are cut from compounds
Concrete structures replaced
Where drops of water not recharged.

Ponds are filled for habitats
Rivers are dried on drought
The wild and domestic animals thirsty.
The shrubs, little trees rotten.

Still we are in hope
The rain clouds coming in heights
May be today or tomorrow
There will be rains by god's grace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Drought In Villages.

Wells in village almost dried
The drought that severely felt
The people wander here and there
A pot of potable water so precious
Ponds in village almost dried
The little fishes fully died
The birds are crying for water
The cows prays to rain god
To have a shower in night
The village people suffers most
The good rain they expected in time
But hopes are not real in terms
The rains came into a halt in year
Once they were happy in village
When rains came in time of monsoon
But climate is changed, without help
Where we can expect the good hopes
Only rain clouds will help in turn
Where the rain may come in blessing
In phone calls friends asks
Is there rain or showers a little
Here it is drought we suffer
How the climate is changing like
Wells in village almost dried
The life blood from earth, we miss
A drought to suffer, a suffering thing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Drowning.

The old wooden platform broken in to pieces
The boy in his sixteenth fall down in the well
Deep, nearly half full of water
That too in the rainy season!

There were no persons nearby for the rescue
The boy was not learned to swim
The sound of rainwater obstructed the hearing
It was such a wonderful experience of drowning.

Slowly going deep inside of the well
Not knowing what happens to the life
Somewhere there is still hope of survival
It was such an experience of near to death!

Somewhere something seemed to be happening
Someone trying to support me to the top
Not knowing what is happening
The boy was perfectly in calm and cool,
Still the experience unable to explain.

The magical hands pushed the body to the top
Asked someone to catch up the side rings exposed
In a fit of eagerness for survival
He caught hold of the rings in such speed.

Looking upwards he saw, the crying father and mother
But patiently the boy told to pardon
Without their permission taking water such a time
And asked condition not to punish him anymore
Only then he is ready to abide the instructions.

Reiterating their kindness and emotions
Asking to be brave and catch the rope of rescue
The boy obeyed the team of rescuers who done the job
The boy was none other than the writer of this lines.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Dual Birds.

Humans differ from other animal beings
Not only in its shapes, strength and capability
But they can think and make their own ideas
Since humans are a intuitive being with positivism

After attaining genuine freedom in its youthful state
The actions he takes have their own seriousness
The ultimate quantum of thoughts we reckons
And classify them on their performance with society

The knowledge he acquire through academic talents
The base awareness he gets from his parents as a child
The values he follows in the later life on experience
All is reckoned as the over all performance in end

In Indian context of philosophy it is said
There are two dual birds in a solemn soul
That we transform ourselves as the human being
Which is a rare gift that gets us in this form of life
which differentiates us from other living organisms
That they are entitled to live eat and procreate
They have siblings to make their species to follow
But unfortunate they can't change their intuitive feelings
That is programmed from the first generation species

The dual birds related to the human body and its soul
One for the active thoughts and actions we perform
The sins and good actions we commit ourselves in times
And the resultant fruits are to be ate ourselves
The first bird actively involves in our dealings
while the second one looks only as a witness in silence
As if it has no active rolls to participate

While the first bird takes the risks of our sins
The pain and pressures of our wrong doings
Its inability to question the human mind and thoughts
It is the active conscience and conscious of our mind
Fortunate to say the second one sits in separate branch
Of the life tree asks us to reexamine the decision

That is called the right intuitive thoughts in minds
Unfortunate to say it doesn't compel us through dictum
But only asks us to apply self intelligence in thoughts

The humans are mostly erred in their visions and actions
which they have to bear the results by repent in later
The call of the second bird is supreme and having solemnity
But always we ignore the take consideration of its will

Both of the birds which is ultimately follows the life cycle
unto the last of the breath that enjoys in our life
One the active one have to bound the curse of sins
And sees the final judgement that awaits somewhere
Both of the birds fly far away seeking another life
And body image that makes them to continue their duties.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Duty

Fire often tells and reminds us
Never indulge in play with me
I am angry and anger my born character
I can destroy and swallow anything and everything
Through which the object is purified
The materials altogether swallowed
It is only my mission, destined mission always
I am also the blessed one, and blessing one
When you give enough to swallow even your body
Which I will accept my own and convert in ashes
The soul will be directed to its own ways
As per the wishes and actions of deceased ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth

Earth, from birth to death indebted
Where life, the real life blossomed
Human beings a part of the system
The earth, from birth to death indebted.

Earth, solemnity of earth great wonder
Always ponder about earth makes us happy
Enough it gives for sustenance
Little we give in return for earth.

Retrospection of our deeds on earth
Makes us think of the ingratitude commits
Pollution we makes, degradation of soil
Green house gas emission and several mistakes.

Earth from birth to death we indebted
The coming generation's safety to be ensured
Little we take, great we contribute
For a better environment and a place to live in.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Counsel.

It is the dawn time
When the man awakes from bed
There he touches the earth
Another day of life here starts
The events of days are non predictable
All depends upon chances of life
Where he touches with happiness
The good earth tells him to be happy
I am here to give you all
And make your life so calm and proceed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Day

We likes the earth day
As the day to remember the planet earth
She suffers for the billions
She sacrifices her life to all
The world we called her every time
Knowing well she is mother like
More than mother, or all mother's mother
When the plays are damaging her limbs
And makes the damages to more in terms
She complains just in tremors
Or tsunami like catastrophes
Then tells to all to be restraint
A mother is competent to teach and punish
When the situations warrant the tragedies

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Day 2016

A beautiful earth gave us all
A great earth we enjoyed here
More it accepted all more it gave
More loved us, more loving ever
Inspiring, and calling to restrain
Ourselves while playing with earth
Earth the mother of all life species
She cares, nurtures, allows to live
Here we create problems to the earth
Restrain the misdeeds damaging earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Hour 2016

Safe environment all one's interest
Public importance it requires
Where awareness comes forward
When action orientation it requires
Celebrations, and celebrities in the world
Where celebration is worth to the motive
The wonderful earth hour that passed
The nineteenth day of March we witnessed
The symbolic act of offing the essential lights
The symbolism the event of public concern
Without a clean environment how can we survive
As usual theory the earth is not our own
A great platform that made for all lives
Unfortunate here we made attempts to negative
Which made the criticism at large in platforms
Every one's concern is nature and environment
The importance of earth hour is highlighted
May the message spread in coming years
May all participate and co operate the guidelines
In keeping with the tradition of humanity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Poem.

There is only one world, the earth
That gives us life and pleasure
Parallel world we can only imagine
Which non existent as of the time
Love the world and earth
That blesses all all the times
Contributes her own with happiness
Shares and considers equal in her own method
We greedy ones makes things worse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Song.

The earth cries silently
I am disturbed very much here
I can't bear the sadness that I see
Do something for making it normal
Somewhere silently my mind drags
The things of happiness fast fading in me
I am hearing the painful cries
Not in jungles but everywhere
My sleep is disturbed and days and years passed
I am crazy for some calm moments
Share my concerns to all the great ones
Earth is so calm and suffering all
Never complains itself unless disturbed
But the reaction sometimes makes in earth quakes
Or floods or turbulent seas destructs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Tells.

Blessed are the human life
The best of experience it gives
After death, only in myths and stories
Only through experience of world
The feeling good and feels good
The life itself sometimes we to struggle
For a foothold in the mother earth
Not an easy task but more efforts
In a friendly way, surely not to confront
The best of ways, always keep it friendly
The call of mother earth is patience
The mood of mother earth is love
Then if insufferable she shows the discomfort
The earthquake and natural calamities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth Welcomes.

The earth welcomes the spring
Since her appearance in colors
When the earth is celebrated
With colorful ways in times of sorrow
The earth is happy on spring season
Anywhere the happy mood in faces
The spring is a master crafts woman
When she makes the world so beautiful
She likes to be fascinating
She likes to decorated with colors
She wants a lot of time to come
She is shy and a little younger always

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Earth, As A Mother.

Imagining the earth as our own mother
As a mother she gives us all
As a mother she cares us well
As a mother she feeds us properly
She never curses though we make problems
She never tries to do harm any one
Knowing well all are her own children
And bound to carry with care and concern
Imagining the earth as our wonderful mother
Where fertile lands are allotted to all
Where forests are growing for wild and natives
Here she tries to give enough to eat
Here she tries to give enough to feed
Here she tries to love all in equal
Alas we are the losers nowadays
The creating problems for the smooth ways
The stones, thorns and all negativity
Spreads in the ways and obstructions
Making hurdles to all loving environment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Easy Prey

I heard hundreds of stray dog's bark
That came from the nearby village
Adjacent to my domain area of forest
Where my eatery is meager and I am hungry
In a night I decided to catch one of the dog
When the news spread a wild life is came
And possible danger we faces in land
Then they laid a trap for me to be trapped
However I understood the way to escape
Now I am escaped and continues my life
Until I get a chance to catch my prey
That too in village where easy prey is available.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Echo

Hearing the voice of water
The river seems to weep
Hearing the voice of wind
The river gets a soothe
Saying the river to flow as usual
Making the land to flourish
Watching the people and their acts
Hearing the voice of the wind
The child smiled with little ease
Then shouted to hear the echo
The other side of hill returned
Hearing the little child smiles.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Echo Pond.

Reclamation of an abandoned lake
A great even in the village area
Rejoiced the people in full
Their life long ambition fulfills
Scarcity of water ends here.

The echo pond a good water source
Unknown men dug the pond
In reddish hard rock dug the pond
Crude appliances used for digging
Enough water in such deepness
A happy event it may be for the time.

Years passed and own wells dug
People forgot their heritage source
The good old pond they forgot at all
Rejected waste filled the pond

A drought like situation came there
When the people thought about the pond
Opined in unison to ameliorate it
Voluntary labor preferred by all.

The village people the innocent minds
Took the task in a great unison
The echo pond is now in earlier glory
The people and cattle perfectly happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Education

The development that took tens of years to change
The village and nearby places to prosper
There came an school of difference a Technical one
Where trades of different varieties taught there

The age old practice of the village and parents
They hesitated to send the children, opting old pattern
Regular schools they opted but opportunities limited
Jobs to them got very small in numbers those times

The poor ones sent their children taking the risk
They got skilled employment in different public sectors
Got good wages, salaries and village kitchens burnt
Good clothes, eatables, and opportunities to new ones

Slowly things changed and educational avenues transformed
New visions, New facilities opted by all
Higher studies, institutions on professional courses
Both private and public ones the pupils enjoys now.

Education for empowerment of human being a turning point
Both male and female must get the opportunities
The things are getting such speed of development
Thanks to the authorities and visionaries of the future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Education Period

It was a broken slate
Where the learning started by him
It was a difficult journey
Where the travel in gravelly pathways
The school was far away
Amenities were limited
Punishment were hard
The teachers tried their best to teach
The period of learning was same
No intervals, or leisure time jokes
The walked straight to the life
The continuing education missing
Now things have changed
School, to High schools, then to higher secondary
Then to higher study, still journey far away
The education is a continuing process
The life here is for knowledge
Which the world likes much.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ekalavya An Epic Story Of India

Epic stories always for moral strength
Greatest stories they give us interest
The Story of such a legend character
Ekalavya the perfect student of archery
Not to gone for direct study of archery
But his ambition and motivation always great.

Ekalavya the great master of archery
Studied the use of arrows in most accuracy
Even sound of enemies he could aim clearly
In such a clear concentration and will power
Enemies and other foes always feared him
He was such a man of great archery skills.

The great Teacher of Archery of the times
Dronacharya taught the royal families
The Great Hero of Kurukshetra war
Arjuna was his best of disciples he loved
Promised no one will be allowed to become
The first of archery in any competitions.

Ekalavya the man of great skills of archery
Self studied praying and making himself the disciple
Of Dronacharya using a little idol of him
Expecting the blessing of the master always
His concentration and ability was such great always.

Unfortunate events passed when he lost his thumb
To keep the promise of Dronacharya to Arjuna
Arjuna being the finest talented one ever
Gone for a hunting expedition to forests
Saw the plight of his hunting dog's mouth
With several arrows that were aimed by Ekalavya
One by one the great master and brilliant archer

Seeing face to face between two great heroes
Asking from whom he got his tricky skills
Ekalavya's bold answer about his great teacher
Dronacharya from whom he studied the skills

In his absence but his own vision and submission
The great tradition of Indian teachers and students

Sad to see an equal competitor of the archery
Told the story to his great teacher Dronacharya
The teacher promised to stick on his words
To make the Arjuna the great archery skilled
Asked Ekalavya to give him his thumb
As a gesture of his services even though absentee
Not a little time took for a decision for Ekalavya
He cut his thumb with such a boldness and give
Cruel it is the story of a great disciple ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Elderly

October one is passed silently
The day was for elderly people named
The world seeks justice to them
The world likes to get them proper care
Without giving suffering, but proper care
When age is increasing the mind sometimes sluggish
To think, act, in time of necessity
When aged one suffers the world must act
To ease the woes of the people lived for world
To make it a beautiful place prepared for .
Unfortunate, the things are deteriorated
Where their woes are increased
See they have lived for a wonderful world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Elephant Feels.

An elephant is an elephant
A wild elephant it throughout life
Tamed to the wishes of man
Tamed to the wishes of work schedule
The poor one suffers with strokes of sun
The poor one curses its birth in world
The good fortune of wilderness lost
The good facility of river bath missing
The good rest of time sometimes lost
The heavy schedules of workloads to finish
Calls the mother for a rescue and rest
Calls all of world to find a solution
A wild is a wild animal always

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Eloquence.

Success depends upon the eloquence
Eloquent ones walks as the winner
The world is full of opportunities
In proper way one to use the words
The words makes the ideas
When success follows through good words
When erred ones leads to troubles
There the failure is there own creation
Train the mind with eloquent ways
Where poetry, literature create wonders.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Emancipation And Freedom.

Emancipation, freedom and liberty
The great inspiring thing for individual
The freedom that gets
The freedom that enjoys by countrymen
Greater ever everywhere.

Freedom the choice to get governed
By a government in our own discretion
Selected through adult franchise
The choice and discretion by ourselves.

Freedom from enslavement a great boon
Individual freedom is always highlighted
Men born free and supposed to live in freedom
Likes to resist the attempts of enslavement.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Emotions..

Feeling alone, and fearing the safety
He cried alone in despair of hope
Knowing well he is locked in a room
And branded as a lunatic mind he is
But he was telling the real facts
The failures of life and asking for freedom
The freedom from the den to an open world
Where he can inhale and exhale in open air
Being alone and feeling alone
Makes the things as a curse to humans
Their they should find human friendship
And an ideal life of hopeful walks
The world is full of happiness there
The world is full of sad events
But only the human mind could it find
Where the final rescue and happiness lies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Emotioon

Meet me dear, in evening
In the darkness and shades in a park
Kiss me in my cheek and say
I love you as much my dear
Meet me in the day light
Likes to spend by speaking more
The world is beauty itself
Life more beautiful to love and to be loved.
The flower tells it to the butterfly
The flower loves the beautiful one
The mutual trust and love, it is divine.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Employment Guarantee Program.

Purchasing power of women
The poverty that goes for ever
When women is engaged with
Valuable employment, the happiness comes
The pots are busy, Kitchen active
Markets are live, marketing live
People and homes in happiness
Here, I see a silent revolution
Employment guarantee Program
Rural and urban women ever busy
Planning and development
Relief measures to people
They are the ones, the real working ones
Their future, country's future
Their ambitions, the nation's

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Endless Expectation.

Endless catastrophes that makes us to feel
The mysteries of people we witnesses
The century is with events of loss
The waysides are a little difficult to look
Oh! world this is a wonderful world
When can we gain the goal of perfect calm
The sea is disturbed and tides are heavy
The country boats are losing control
Fearing the capsize at any moment
Fear only fear lasts in living minds
only hope is the real friend of every where
Taking rest in the shades of trees
There comes the mind a little comfort
The conscience only clear conscience may it solve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Enemies.

Enemies are not somewhere
Enemy is within
Within ourselves the sins
Find the causes
Correct the wrongs
Wipe out the evils
Try our best to love
To means of love
where we achieve progress
Where troubles washed
In seas and deep waters.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Enjoying A Hopeful Holiday.

Humans, we strive for development
Human development in various ways
Long journey we made in centuries
Great developments all over world
Humans we strive for development
Human rights we made our motive
Every way of development we liked
Everywhere the progress we wished
Towards the progress of a new world
There we sacrificed our self interests
Public spirit was the reckoning thing
Where we wished a convenient world
Strikes against erred emperors
People we joined together for reforms
Scientists made wonderful inventions
Medical science became so progressed
The longevity of life far forward
But still diseases a nightmare for us
This world of opportunities we find
Where enough is there the needs of ours
But crazy world strikes against sometimes
The life of poor civilians to be secured
Several wars in history we studied
Between forces in mighty fierce attacks
The world is same and gone for progress
Why we can't achieve the goal of development
Everyone entitled a good life here
Every one makes good hopes for a future
We can enjoy a good holiday with hopes

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Enjoyment

People boasts about enjoyment
The true enjoyment of life
But what feels the enjoyment
The worldly matters they enjoys.

The problems are some where
When we have to face the challenges
The challenges of real life
Where enjoyment of life becomes
In such an experimental moment.

The true enjoyment of life is
The true spirit of knowledge
Where knowledge is acquired
The wisest enjoyment is there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Enjoyment Of Freedom.

I enjoys my freedom
As well as respecting others
I enjoys my freedom
In my good sense of responsibility
My country, people, I loves much
Without them what is my freedom
The freedom of individual
The collective freedom important
The open sky and wind ready to welcome
The freedom their own freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Entire Sky.

The entire sky a great joy
The whole world it covers with love
Sensible the woes of lives here
The entire sky makes wonders
Keeps the world to maintain the lives
Takes the water and stores in clouds
When time comes makes showers
When the humans troubles the world
Punishes a little and reforms all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Environment Day.

Today world environment day that we celebrates
Which we have certain specific obligations to fulfill
Environment, sustenance, and sustainable development
More co related and to be considered on values

The planet earth which is the home of crores of people
Innumerable number of live systems to sustain
The environment have more importance in all
Unfortunately we the people degrades the environment

The world today is witnessing afforestation drive
which is useful for keep the environment clean
We have to continue the process in its merit and values
Otherwise the attempts will be in futile no doubt.

We have to protect the water resources from pollution
Unfortunately water is becoming scarce in availability
To drink the cleaning water and maintain the live systems
Clean drinking water a problem of today and tomorrow
Still exploitation of groundwater in such a greedy way
Without obeying the scientific and technological guidance
Continuing by the humanity without the concern of tomorrow

The air we breath have to maintain sufficient oxygen
But the thing is not so lucky the science says
It is slowly polluted and a day may come
Where we will be in trouble for the life itself
Without oxygen and clean drinking water we can't imagine.

The waist disposal in villages and cities
Have became a worldwide problem to be meted out
Scientific advancement for easy solution need to apply
Otherwise the predicament of waste and pollution a burden.

We and our followers have to get a greener future
Where tree planting is a social responsibility
At least the living compounds and public places suitable
Make it a vow at all times to follow and guide others.

Quantum of damage to environment already cause is heavy
Repair measures ongoing is insufficient and not fruitful
There must be specific action plans and public support
And also the active participation of children ensured
Students their courage, spirit and enthusiasm
Special source of energy to attain the goals on conservation
Make them happily a part of development and action plan
Where the scheme of sustainable environment is our goal.

Sustainable energy production is a part of the mission
For making the environment so clean for tomorrow
Burning of coal and firewood and other resources
Surely makes the acceleration of degradation of environment

Plastic a villain is speedily helping to degradation
The earth we live and air we breath and water sources
Unfortunate to say for a sustainable maintenance of earth
Plastic management and disposal is a important issue.

Anyway we have to continue the efforts of good environment
And the people worldwide must attend the calls of UNO.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Environmentally To Ride.

The air pollution, traffic problems
That makes life miserable
The city life in polluted environment
There the friend showed the way
Better try your old friend's service
An old by cycle, that thrown in backyard
That done some repairs and tried the luck
The dear friend is always in service
Minimum maintenance, maximum service
And a feeling of comfort, and contribution
To this world and air make it friendly.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Envision.

Envision of a world of justice
Where the common man gets his due share
And accepting his rights and dignities
Such a world we can expect with peace.

Envision of a people with duly responsible
To maintain this world a big ship like vessel
And cleaned in intervals and planned the journey
Sufficient early and in time to proceed.

Envision of a world and its own people
With sufficient brave and standing there on
To question the errors and corrective methods
Where we can dream the real happiness here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Envisions

Envisions as the world a large family
Where for convenience sake we arranged
Different homes and governance
Different boundary walls and systems
It is natural there are problems
It is wise to sort it out in good terms
Envisions are not real always
Envisions are mere imaginations often
The world is supposed will go faster
And its own mechanism to sort out troubles

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ephemeral

Without love how the world moves
Only love unites the different hearts
Heart full enjoyment in this ephemeral life
Here we take our own time and lives
Nothing is permanent, everything goes its own way
Then only the supreme emotion is love
It is only love, and not another thing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Epic

Epics are written for ever
When poetry is for the generations
The writings are for all
The better once people likes
Then all write ups are better once
Came through the mind of people
Oh! world of letters a wonderful world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Epic Abhijnana Sakunthalam A Story.

Abhijnana Shakunthalam'the great poetry
The adorable sanskrit poetry
Adorably created by the great poet
Kalidasa made a wonderful love story
Love between Shakunthala the charming girl
Lived in a hermit of Sage Kanwa
The noble heart and foster father of the girl
He loved as his own daughter
Once in a while there appeared a prince
The prince of the country, and future king
Who entitled the throne in legacy
The four eyes met each other
And himself became an adorer of the girl
And adorned her with a ring, carved one
In memory of the love story and secret marriage
Those times in such events, approved one
The events of time makes things difficult
And here there appeared a curse and forgot her
The natural event of happenings, a son born
With sound body, intellect, with due charm
The replica copy of Dushyantha now the king
Sage Kanwa as a dutiful father accompanied
The lady and son to the palace of the king
The loss of ring and rejecting the claims
And wonderful retrieval of ring and back to memory
The final outcome accepting as the wedded wife
And a legal heir of the throne of the kingdom to son.
Sakunthalam the poetry the finest of love poetry.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Epic Bamboo Songs.

The cowherds listens the song
The cows straightens the ears
As if entertaining themselves
Their happiness visible in eyes
The herdsman pride of the singer
Krishna the embodiment of devotion
The songs from the bamboo equipment
How wonderful the song feels still
Songs have mystical powers
Songs have entertaining powers
Songs related to epic poems a pride
The great traditional songs were
The talent shown by the herding men
Their leisure time they made equipment
From the nature they took the material
Made holes their own and tried to sing
The air in specific rhythmical styles
Rhythmically the songs created
Nature and men ever co related
The songs are a part of nature itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Epic Mother

Kunti the great mother of Pandavas
The princes of Hastinapura
The great characters of Mahabharata
The great mother Kunti and her woes
Her tears for her beloved sons
Her dedication for her beloved ones
Her sadness and sympathy hid in mind
Of Karna the son whom she abandoned
Mother Kunti the great epic mother.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Epic Story Of Childhood.

Effulgence of childhood stories
The great stories in Indian epics
Stories of childhood of Sree Krishna
The most enlightened one ever interesting

In the life of a cowherd and friends
As beloved son in an affluent family
The great loving mother and her punishment
As life of god incarnated and blessing
Sree Krishna childhood stories ever supreme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Episode

Episodes are combined together
Pages are numbered somewhere
The game of life is a long history
The pages are kept in bundles
Every episode is important
Be it in this world or by nature
The eras passing in its own way
More episodes more pages
Titles many, stories more,
Without waiting for any one it continues
Here in this small space of world
We make the opinions in our own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Equanimity.

Maintaining equanimity oneself
Keeping serenity in mind
Compassion in hearts and minds
Where we can see the peace.

Equally treat the fellow men
Maintain equanimity always
Danger lies in emotion of anger
Equity in dealings world aspire.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace.

Maintaining equanimity oneself
Keeping serenity in mind
Compassion in hearts and minds
Where we can see the peace.

Equally treat the fellow men
Maintain equanimity always
Danger lies in emotion of anger
Equity in dealings world aspire.

Peace the wonderful word
Peace what we require
Maintain equanimity and peace
The soul of world is peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Equilibrium.

A stork in my home premises
Beautiful peacock in distance
The mongoose in groups runs
Snakes of different sizes crawls
Squirrels in numbers here and there
The disabled crow cries aloud
The jackal in pairs coming in night
Tracing in compounds its preys
King cobras in near little forest
No one fears the species here now
The carcass of leopard in village finds
The wild boar a problem for farmers
Anything and everything they destroys
And wild monkeys chases the humans
Fishes are not dying even in pots
Somewhere something mistaken in world
The basic equilibrium of species world
The humans and wild animals now mingles
The habitats loss the main problem
Where forests are dwindled on intervention
The worrisome scientists predicts
The warning signals they gives ever
The climate change they points out
The great ozone damage in pictures
The belated shower of monsoon rains
The thunderstorm and calamity it comes
The flood hit rivers and dried wells
A fearsome future world, apprehends
Still we are going forward with hopes
May the challenges we face with reason
To save the world and give the needy
The appropriate habitat and living systems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Eradication Of Disease.

World citizens, arise your conscience
Contribute the efforts to eradicate the disease
The disease of leprosy, the suffering people
The solutions at large, to make them available
World citizens, we have to unite
Conscience must be clear and dedication high
The understanding deep and provide solutions
To eradicate the disease from the world
And to give solutions to the patients of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Erred One.

I knows you built this castle
The nine doors here and there
There four wings flied here and there
One settled for a while, with calm
The another wandered all over
The castle the finest design
Inside there a bloomed flower
Then it carried the message
The message somehow mistook by one
The two winged bird told the other
Be quite and not to repeat you evil
The other continued to err throughout
The day came and silent one flied
The active one made as the prisoner
To get the proper treatment for errs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Errors

Errors are human a common thought
But what about the human made errors
A different thought somewhere we feels
Errors are always makes problems
And tragedies for world that makes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Errors And Omissions.

Too much steps I have walked
Too much errors may be there
Too much love that I got
But little love I have parted
Limited knowledge I have gained
My pot is little and so the contents
Too much pictures I have seen
Too much beauty there I experience
The artistic talent still far away
The word power that I see is valuable
The sun beams I feel always great
The moonlight I wish every day
The spark of awakening in mind expects
Too little that I grasp from the world
The limitation is large not adjustable.
Still I make little sounds in vain
The art of living yet to study
Where stupidity tries to chase me
But ever vigilant I keeps my mind
I know the world is great
People and the nature ever so great
The stars and planets the universe
All is beyond comprehension in little mind
A gentle and fair, modest living I likes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Escape

Birds, humming birds, sparrows left the field
Escaped somewhere in distance
They cannot bear the hardship of draught
The thirst which makes them suffer
They lost their habitat the tree tops
Where greenery is lost with fallen leaves
This draught makes so horrible
The sun makes its presence more severe

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Essence Of Life

Net balance of a human life
What we contributes to the world
In opinions, visions, actions
In efforts to wipe out tears of suffering
The help in time to a needy even if it in words
That soothe the sorrow to a helpless mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Essence Of World Peace.

Pretty birds sings
Let your mind be in peace
Pretty birds quarrels
When peace is disturbed
Pretty birds flies
When it is disturbed
And when peace violates
There is a rule of law
Nature that governs
When the rule is thwarted
Everything collapses
That I think the peace
Success of peace sometimes
Keeps when we are strengthened
Ourselves with proper tools
When mind is sound enough
And conscience is clear there
Walk with peaceful steps
Peace is the essence of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Essentials.

Humans born to live with mutual love
To adjust themselves to the circumstances
To be tolerant to the varied theories
Formulated by the thinkers for well being
To make the world in proper ways
It is immature and unhealthy to strife
That too deep strife and intolerance
We can put a white carpet along the way
And clean it when it becomes dusty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Eternity

Eternity the wonderful word
That aspires by the world
The real eternity beyond reach
Than to wish in silence
In prayers, actions, good deeds
Eternity, is it a myth
In epics, and written texts
A beautiful imagination of poet
The intimacy of life seeks to be eternal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ethical Living.

Ethics, life ethics, and living
Up to the ethics more important
Castoff ethical life unprincipled
The danger to humanity at large.

Where we lives, and what for a question
Ask ourselves for a possible answer
The answer we get through ethics
Ethical living a must for humans

The close knit society we lives ever
We have to follow the rules of propriety
Live and let live is the ethical life
When it is erred the cordiality is lost.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Euthanasia

Euthanasia a discussion and debate
About life and ending in abrupt
But the morals behind euthanasia
A question mark on debates of specialists
The social workers, philanthropists
The painful situations on terminal illness
For and against there are arguments
But it relates to ethical reasoning
Medical, sociological, family
Sufficient care before finality
Human life it is beyond all important
But suffering prolonged life different.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Events Of Sleep.

Actual events of life

There in between the conscious and sleep

Sleep there the experience of a world

That different from the actual world

When we can fly over in heights

Like a migrant bird flies in distant place

When opened the eyes and awoke

All forgets in a moment, that is sleep

The reflex actions of this body feels

Somewhere all are planned well

The journey so far walked ever

The happiness in the ways enjoyed

The obstructions that faced

All are recorded well and comes in mind

When the sleep tells the stories

Somewhat different and amusing styles.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ever Grateful.

Spaceships and space crafts
Scientific and technological advances
Great leap forward the humans
Epoch making inventions
Space and the universe we likes
To conquer and to understand
To make our own homes of future
The world is having limited space
More it contains the oceans and seas
Rivers, mountains, streams, forests
To find out alternative spaces
The space we have to find out
Scientific expeditions a reality
A reality of future, no doubt
Science and technology of modern era
Great it is! ever grateful!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ever It Is Strong.

From the good heavens it brought
The world got a precious prize
The Greek epic character, the god
With precious love to humans
Who were eating raw and nature made
Who slept in cold and dark nights
Endangered as other species here
Without a weapon or fire to burn
He loved us well and gave us boon
The great power of fire in world
The love that creates and helps
Wonderful events that imagined
The Greek epics still relevant
Love to humanity and world over
The Kingdom of love ever strong.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Evil

Evil and devil the most hated things in the world
They jointly makes the world in full of sins
The theft, robbing, anarchy, and attempts on life
All are their products which makes the life miserable
The evil comes to the mind whenever there is a space
It makes the mind extreme cruel sometimes
Even if the person otherwise so humble and just.

Greed, cruelty, violation of rules the citizen to abide
Are the after effects of the evil thoughts we know
Evil fights justice, propriety of actions various ways
And try to win the minds even of the pious ones
Alertness and inner conscience with truthful ways
Evil can be kept away if there is enough mind space.

As water try to drains out through any tiny space left
Evil have a mechanism to encroach the human mind
It tries to make pressures on the conscience of just
As well as the greedy minds natural receptor of unjust

Epics teaches us to fight injustice a product of evil
And always stand with the truth, justice and compassion
There must be a protection cover self made in our mind
Which must restrict the attempts of the evil to intrude
No doubt the ultimate winner will be the human mind
Which the nature programmed to live with love and harmony
There is no space for evil in society of learned ones
Who seeks the ultimate truth, knowledge and self awareness
Fight against evils, devils, and any thing negating values
There only the blessings of total human mind situates
Differences many, strategies vary, but motive is one
That is to live with peace and maintain inner harmony

Go with the teachings of noble minds and their footsteps
Seek knowledge and ways of perfection of living and zero sins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Except In Story.

Rabbits are lazy
Not in real terms
But in stories
The story of rabbit and tortoise
That rabbits runs in fast
Takes the rest midway
Hoping for the slowness of rival
Tortoise tries for a victory
And ends with triumphant
Is it only a story for story's sake
A moral to teach the little one
In fact rabbits are speedier always
But tortoise a best swimmer in water
And clever always to hide the head
Where rabbit finds the rescue in run
How the moral story have influenced
Where it has relevance still
In little children's minds
To make them speedier in decisions
The lazy ones that fails in life
The rabbits they continues to run
Unfortunate they are hunted by poachers
With a shot kills for a catch
Nothing saves their life except in story.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Exclamation.

I exclaim, how beautiful is my village
The green valleys and water sources
I exclaim, how I feel and say the beauty in words
The trees, and paddy fields all around
The compounds full of fruit bearing trees
The trees that are used by the little birds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Existence.

A goat and butcher
The relation between
He gives green leafs
Enough fodder and water
His love is in sympathy
But he is committed
The end result of the goat
Destined, to do it
On his job for a living
But not amusing
Only for his existence
The goat confirms it
The relation is love
Only temporary but on end
The world is in incidents
One falls and changes
In another utility it gives.
Nothing seems to be reprehensible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Expect To Vanish.

Poverty is the darkness of life
That brings hardened truths on existence
When barest minimum needs are not met
The common man's woes are beyond doubt
It is the poverty a curse to humanity
The wise thoughts sidelines to reality
Slowly or steadily the suffering will vanish
Only the hope of humans their own life boat
The wind may not break it in a troubled river
The life, without poverty is so much good.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Expect With.

Human woes and sorrows
Just the tears from the victims
Who can give a healing touch
To hear the sob is so difficult
Emotions of sad events
When the humanity finds and tries
To solve the mistakes and to reopen
The ways to clear in perfect harmony
sure enough glimpses we can hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Expectations

Through clouds we expects the rain
But clouds tries to play with earth
Belated the showers when the earth is dried
The hidden seeds prays for a shower
The new year of Malayalm era, Medam
The first day is celebration of Vishu
Where the people sows the seeds with solemnity
The rainy season they expects for farming
The fields are ready, earth is dried
Some showers will blossom the seeds
And open their eyes, the new world of hope
But still the rain plays in distance
To near the rains we prays in morning
The sun has assured the timely help
And offered a little sympathy to humans
His brightest color is a little diminishes
Where the black clouds have a part of play
But rain still misses in clouds,
The wind has abdicated the rain to other place
Where the rain loves the children
The loving mothers plays with the children
The rain says I am also with you
And joins the plays, the good hide and seek
Still we expect a good rainy season
Where it is a promise of climate in my land
But not now adhered the strictness of power
May it be for goodness of tomorrow
The rain in full spell we expect tomorrow
The earth itself will in hurry in farming
She expects a good harvest for her children
A poverty less world she accomplishes upon
Through clouds we expects the rain
Through hopes of rain the farmers lives
The birds sings in night praying for rain
And tells that the ponds are dried
The cruel humans are negating their rights
At least they could provide a bowl of water
Near the wash basin or the open well or tape
Where our thirst could find a solution

And drink upon the water the elixir of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Experience.

Don't look too close, and judge
Don't look too far to make mistake
Try to look with open vision
Where the exactness that reveals
Don't be frightened the unknown
Be frightened the real human beings
There words are worth for hundred times
And never indulge in hearing of scolding
A purposeful life we always require
So says the old men who had experience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Expression Of Love.

Kiss is an expression of love
The feeling of love one makes
But kissing in public difficult
To a loving woman a discomfort.

Kiss is an inevitable expression
Where love the greatest emotion
When it relates to the child
It is a pleasant experience with pride.
Allowable in public even in transit.

But there comes a conflict in public
Kiss strikes in streets in towns
Is it proper or improper
A freedom of choice one has to bear
Thing of main themes are in lot
Not to discuss such silly things.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Expressions

I looked for thee everywhere
In the short span of this worldly life
I knew you were faraway beyond sight
Beyond reach, and without giving a chance
To feel, see, or to give blessing
But late I knew and saw in little faces
The innocent faces of school children
It was you so smiling to me with affection
Man you have grown and knowledgeable
Make and try to make world more wise
The children's face where you thee likes
With lot of hopes and intuitions thee gives
With lot of inspiration through counsels
But still I doubt why a portion still suffers
The poverty make the little one suffer
May thee do something to alleviate poverty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Expressions Of Stars.

Stars when we laughs in heights
The darkness of night that spread in world
We see your misdeeds and misadventures
That hampers the peaceful sleeps
The peaceful co existence of human folks
We see the culprits but we are mum
Stars we are the witness of the universe
That destined to play a positive role
To make ourselves to be happier for you
Your children knows the value of stars
That makes friendship and sings the songs
In praise of stars that makes us happier
We are the silent witness of you always
With humility we advise you to be calm.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fable

Fables heard in the student days are beautiful
To remember and retelling is also nice
Once there was a strong determined crane bird
used to eat lot of fishes from a pond nearby
Still it was greedy and always tried its cruelty
To catch the fishes with its clever tactics

Still the clever ones among the beautiful fishes
Hid themselves undergoing downside of the pond
Hoping for the best ones for its prey as food
The strong crane tried its best to pacify them

He told a beautiful story of another lake nearby
where enough water in crystal clear is available
The coming summer season will be very hard and dry
The living pond will be dried without water

To escape from the sure death the crane advised
He will himself will rescue the fishes in singles
In its mouth and reach within seconds to the lake
where there will be plenty of water and food

The feeble ones among the fishes caught the bite
That the crane's story in its meaning of safety
They told him to rescue them one by one everyday
The strong minded crane carried and ate them all

Afterwards there was a crab the real clever one
Which suspected the motives of the enemy bird
But decided to experience the fate and save himself
And offered his life for rescue to the near lake
The crane as usual caught the crab and went
To the nearest big stone to sit and eat the crab

The clever crab saw the bones of fishes from the height
And it decided to teach a lesson to the crane
It caught hold of the neck of the crane with sharp legs
In the ultimate end of the story the death of crane

The story is relevant today in social context
Never believe an enemy unless it is strongly proved
His offer of help in times of necessity
The results will be just like the fishes crane saved.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Facilities To Childhood.

Children the beauty angels of the world
without which earth is a hell
Childhood, better childhood they deserves
Childhood plays more important.

Parents, society as a whole
Bound to provide amenities at large
For creating a conducive atmosphere
For playing, reading, and even arguing.

Childhood so much energy there to spend
Nutritious food they require
Enough to eat and to make them strong
Mental and physical achievement gains.

Childhood days of a citizen must be proud
No thorny memories should be there
May it be a beautiful period of life
Childhood, the real enjoyable they deserves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Facts On Memory..

Memory a great boon to humans
Without memory the life can't imagine
Functional memory of brain systems
Fantastic performance, the brain acts

Mystery of memory in scientific terms
More in research and new ideas
exciting revelations on reasons of memory
The great mystery of neurological facts

Every mysteries have a scientific truth
More we can expect the fantastic truths
A day of tomorrow and scientific facts
The clues of memory may come to real..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Failures.

Death bells in skies, and tragic deaths
How it makes, the great losses
The precious lives in accidents
There appears of human failures
Sad news and sad events of world
How can we suffer the tragedies
Those in skies, the accidents
Frequent reports that in skies
May safety may be the concern of future.
Only can we wish and think.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Falcon Bird Enjoys Freedom.

Falcon birds flies in heights
Distance they travel beyond our thoughts
Black and white clouds they sees
Showering rains enjoys their wings
Mighty mountains they crosses there
The length of travel greatest ever
The falcon bird not a mythical one
In the bird kingdom have its own symbol
The great freedom they enjoys in life
The great countries they sees in might
The good freedom happier always
The good bird falcon enjoys freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Familiar Ways.

In an unfamiliar route I walked
To see the way to my friend's home
A gentleman nearby shown the way
Walked along a long distance
But in vain I failed to find out
It was the man who tried the tricks
Making me a fool in unknown ways
I cursed in my mind the trap I caught in
The world is traps somewhere it laid
It is wise to judge the signals
Before taking words in such belief
Only seeing is the best believable friend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Family

In the evening sky
The birds fly to their nests
Their they see the calmness
The experience of family life
The little chicks looks for them
The small preys they put in their mouth
The family a great system
Where happiness is contentment
Where one seems to be protected
The nest is a symbol for family
The nesting is an event of joy
The trees they loves very much
The nests in winds hanging there
Where the handicraft is made
With sticks, picked up shining objects
Everything is made fine
The family life is fine to enjoy
But somewhere falcon arrives
Where its fear on enemy comes
Still the family life likes
In the early morning the bird flies
To find the eatables to the little ones
Family, even if to birds are comforts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Family That Saved.

A village family lived there
The mother was so silent
Worked hard for sustenance
To feed her children in time
The elder one got the chances
Great help to the mother always
Water from the well he took
The pots were kept full always
The paddy field he maintained
Good harvest helped them to survive
The little kerosene lamp that hung
In the thatched roof brightened
An old radio sung the song
An old radio told the news
Inspire the young ones for future
Send them to schools for study
To open the mind, for better vision
The mother prayed well for future
Schools they sent the little ones
By hunger or not they studied well
Together he knew the value of letters
Together he knew value of work
Work always worship he understood
The cattle shed cleaned in mornings
The cow dung he removed from cowshed
The manures he done well in field
A great hope of prosperity in family
The stomachs were full, happiness all
The mother, felt so proud of her son
In an evening there came a post
The happy news of an appointment letter
A suitable placement the son got
Still he loved his village life
Still he worked hard every time
The new assignment he joined in pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Family And Old Age.

The little boy in his own plays
The wealthy ones his parents, looks
With joy and pride and happiness there
Costly toys here and there
But in boys hand there they sees
An old metal mug he carefully took
Mother scolds the little one
Why you takes the old pot in care
Father angry with the little one
Lot of toys I have bought for you
Then why you take the dirty mug
Simply looking in the eyes of parents
Gingerly told the truth in little words
Dear ones I care this old mug
When I am grown and self reliant
Both of you will get aged and ailing
I want this mug to reuse for you
Just as you cared our dear grandpa and ma.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Family Concerns.

There the imaginations of mythical characters
Hermaphroditus some where in texts
But in real actual world it matters
Only the ordinary mortal human beings
They gave births to human children
Lot of love and care given with importance
Lived the lifespan entitled by the nature
The grown up intelligence they used to survive
Weapons they made, reformed, to modern
From food gathering to subjugate his own men
learned to cultivate with implements designed
The water from the down earth he excavated
He or she formulated their own families
This earth gave all blessing to them to live
The family is a concept of love and live
A concept of share the sorrows and ease it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Family Important.

The burrows in forests
Dens of different sizes
Thatched sheds to big mansions
Where life's existence visible
The family life of birds
The wild animals, domestic ones
Family the essence of existence
The thread that ties is love
A wonderful destiny for lives
Where singular living boring
The human beings lives in family
Togetherness gives the strength
A confidence to face things easy
Family the system we made
In this world family a nice word.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Family Ties.

Wealth, health, happiness
That depends on family tie ups
Family the concept of union
The union of minds in life
Where mistaken notions troubles
Family life is not a joy
But family the great tradition follows
Where father, mother, wife, siblings
The great union of blood relations
They give us the opportunities
To have a meaning of our life
To have a vision on our life
There gets some inspirations
A word of appreciation in times
Without a family what matters
What importance to prosperity
Without a family what qualities
The quality that makes a best one
A tree that flourishes, here family tree
Give enough manures of love
And salinity of tears in necessity
Where self pride gives the strength
The supporting pillar of confidence
Family makes us happy, enjoyment
Keeping away of lust and selfishness
They makes the tree infected
Where medicinal cure impossible
Truth, patience, supports family
A great union of minds under one roof.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fantasy

Dreams I see in my night sleep
lot of fantasies I feels
Unknown places and hitherto unknown people
Coming in my dreams of night sleep
When I awakes in the midnight
I miss them all those dreams
There are ladies with white gowns
Clear nice faces and smiling attitudes
Curly hairs and beautiful eyes
But I miss them when I awakes
There are old women and men in my dreams
They invites me to the unknown world
I really feared in those invitations
Tried my best to avoid their requests

There are super humans in sizes of body
And different species hitherto unknown
Coming in my dreams in the asleep
I wonder what actually transpires between us

I see highest peaks and experience of climbing
The best of dreams so far I think
When actually reaches the peak
Someone throws me to the bottom of the mountain
Also some times I dreams as flying in the air
But misses the opportunity and falls to the ground

There are beautiful fruits in different color
with good smell and likely taste I think
When I tries to take them for eating
I loss my sleep and came to my conscious
What actually goes in our sleep
Still a mystery may be a phantom in the brain.
Or an unknown world we feel missing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Farewell To All

Remember there a day is there
Reserved for every one for farewell
The journey to heaven or hell no matter
But in clear terms we have to quit
As like a player quits his play
As like a strong wind passes there
In stop gaps the life journey goes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Farewell To Fellow Students.

Friends, my dear fellow students
We are let to the world with much freedom
The studies we completed, result awaits
Where the future tell the success stories
Different ways we can depart, and travel
By opting for higher studies, or jobs hereafter
All depended upon the chances of victory
Or success or merit as usual in academia
Someone can become and serve the society
As eminent physicians, or well qualified surgeons
Where they can actively participate for humanity
Other's have also open choices to become professionals
Different journeys, different ways,
We are let to a world of competitive spectrum
Where ever your destiny lies future can tell
Here in this world of friendship we are allowed
To fly like the birds with much freedom
But beloved friends all we are supposed live
With much responsible way for a better world
For justice, peace, equality, and secularism.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Farmer

Contented are they the farmers of limited resources
They didn't complaint on facilities and luxury
But always makes the life more beautiful by efforts
Hard work and harvests they reap in perfect times
They make contentment in their life with pleasure

The varieties of crops and in different seasons of climate
They know the results of the farming before sowing
Contentment of farmers in their limited world of farming
A perfect vision of life and self sufficient attitude.

They need no posh houses, valuable furniture or ornaments
But they are very happy with their simple belongings
Also ready to pass over to another one on charity
When circumstance requires him to do the same on request

A farmer never hesitate to take challenges and question
The injustices they see in a society of erred ones
They give equal respect to almost to all around
Irrespective of diversities on money, material, and knowledge

Respect the farmer and give enough space to him in community
Through which the world we live will be the happiest one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Farmer Looks.

The seeds have a rule
A time and command it works
The missing rains it thwarts
The seeds cries for help
Give us the rains, sow us in soil
When rain comes, earth smiles
The seeds as plants, a happy event
The farmer looks on sky
Give us pretty rains and water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Father Damiern

Men who sacrifices for fellow beings
Men who suffered for suffering ones
The voluntary service they offers
To the great humanity a lot of name there
Father Damien's name stands in heights
Service, compassion, treatment of patients
The poor leprosy patients lost their hopes
Considered to be the terrible disease
Father served them and dedicated his life
Great hope and help he gave to the poor
The challenges he faced with a strong will
The name of n ever be remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Father's Day

Tributes to the father's day and best wishes
To the honorable fathers in worldwide
Who are the destiny makers of the days of tomorrow
Through their siblings they nurture the character

Father is a beautiful word that I heard, and called
Love and affection is the character of the father
That I know in reasonable times he will change the mood
To punish the child for the little misdeeds.

Fathers world among works hard to make their children
To get them well educated and made to be useful
To be employable and capable to face the challenges
That awaits the children in their future life

Unfortunate, the world order is somewhat difficult
To contain the cruelty nowadays we are seeing
War like situations and killing sprees on humans
Surely responsible fathers can make a change tomorrow

By their active efforts in giving moral studies
Non violence and peaceful co existence need of the hour
Better dear fathers try the best through your attempts
To give a proper training on your children on kindness

Curse them not even in extreme negative situations
Still try hard to change their mind and attitude
The children of today are the citizens of tomorrow
The destiny of the world is decided by the fathers.

Not to disappoint on the world situations of cruelty
Surely optimistic solutions are immensely available
Through a decisive youth the world will change over
Messiahs of peace, co existence and sympathy may triumph.

No doubt, fathers day is important and celebrated
I remember the words'child is the father of man' of the poet.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Father's Love

Nice to remember the father
To whom the life owes
Who gave more love and concern
Whose care, enjoyed in life
The good moments of affection
The kind appreciations in moments
When the child gets a trophy
In the little competitions from Kindergarten
It is a beautiful memory always
Even in old age likes to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Faults On Identities.

I faces an identity fault in myself
Where I want an identity in this world
Beyond the faith, gender, and topography
There I expect an identity on myself.

I face an identity fault in myself
Though it created on my birth itself
But mistaken somewhere in journey of life
Identity still a crisis in journeys.

Cards on identity several I carried
But I always I am in wrong mood to carry
Misses the opportunities at large
Where it becomes an obstacle for the journey.

Identity the symbol of oneself in the world
Real identity somewhere hiding I feel
What I carry is only an identity on cards
The genuine identity must found in myself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Favorite Movie.

Character artists of movies that I think
Can influence in the thoughts of movie lovers
Of many of the movies of Malayalam
I likes the character roll of a great man
Who is passed for ever from real life
But lives in movies inspiring and attracting
The 'Perunthachan' the master genius sculptor
A master himself as a mythical character
The unfortunate death of dear son
All he created as the real man of mythology
I love and loves for ever the cinema.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fear

Fear is the anxiety of future and sufferings
By the way it acts and makes mental strains
It causes to upsetting the total system of men
Keep away the fear and fill the mind with love
With happiness and prospective victory visions
The world is happiest on the impermanence it appear
The experience we make through the sufferings
Is vital for our improvement as a person of boldness
Trying to the best of efforts to maintain coolness
Always makes the life more comfortable we knows

The knowledgeable ones doesn't cry for help
Since they are aware of the helplessness of others
We are the fittest ones to conquer the mind
With such brave feelings and efforts to maintain

The creative genius always thinks for the happiness
Not for himself but for others who require it
Here his mind works in the best of good heart
So much so he is happy himself and his life ways.

The darkest clouds brings the showers of rain
Through the rain the earth makes itself fruitful
And it helps to maintain the food balance by farming
And the human being harvests better for his existence
Find no fault for clouds and its darkest shades
Also not to the thunder storms and lightnings
which are the creation of nature for different purpose
Here also our fear have something to distress us

The luck one among us learns how to live and aspire
The unlucky ones creates self destruction through fear
It is not the destiny decides every thing for us
Make ourselves competent enough to lead a life fearless.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fear In Dream.

Fear of dragon in child hood
Through fairy tales they came in mind
Dragons fearful stories, the sudden awake
The nightmarish thoughts memory of childhood
Dragons wandering for human blood
Thoughts of fear a bad experience of past
Was it real or imaginary not verified
But dragons can make problems
Though not like in the fairy stories
Or grandma stories that is a past memory
The present context it can be taken as new.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fearful Life.

Fearful thoughts become routine in nights
When fear is feared in dead end of the days
Fear becomes fearful in nightmares
So long as fear sees in facial expression of others
The world passes sometimes in fear
The ordinary mortal we humans fear
Where the idea of fear hounds the mind
I fear may be the new trends of fearsome stories
Heaps of fear bundled in carry bags
And disposed in depth of seas sometimes
Bundles of hopes filled in those empty bags
And keeps in space of peace that accompany
The footprints that gives the courage
To forward march without fear we wish.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Feeding Mother A Great Event.

Intimacy to child
Mother, baby relations
Ever it is great and wonderful
The great relation of nature.

The first feeding of milk
The breast feeding of the mother
The first baby a great event
Rejoicing the family,
A good event of the world
The nature made the rules.

Nature made the rules
We are no one to err it
Nature made her mother
To become a great human being
To transform the world
Through children she deliver.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Feel Sorry

To feel sorry for the mistakes
Oneself remembering the faults committed
The life is full of rights and wrongs
To admit the mistakes is a divine feeling
To feel sorry oneself after thought
Great it is that the positiveness of mind
Sorry for the trouble to others made
Following the path of wisest ways of life
A genuine feeling of sorry is a must.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Feeling Alone.

Standing alone in the crowd
Seeing the body languages of people
Their talks, loud and noisy
The smiles and laughter
That makes a feeling in mind
I am now alone, no one to care
Except myself in this journey of life
Alone can we expect, bound to accept
That is the truth of life that learned
When someone advised, depend only the self
All other are imitations for their own convenience
Alone will complete the journey
Still my mind wanders in the crowds
Hoping for a familiar face
That too have a beautiful smile
I know it continues only as a hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Feeling.

You makes pain to me dear
I can't suffer your strong footstep
Here I am suffering pain
I can't make it as a complaint
Because without you I can't be happy
I continues your bear the brunt
For long in the ways of my existence
You spread the pain in all my body
You made your own homes in me
With several experiments of life
Of designs, changes, and finest ones
Then your own brothers destroying
Here also the pain is main, gain is nothing
Dear one, think a little and less my pain
Or I cannot withstand the pressure anymore
I will complain to someone more powerful
The punishment will be big and ruins all
A ruined world you cannot imagine
Where your castles are mere the forms
That made near the see shore by a little one
That too with a slightest change
Falls, spreads and continues as sand.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ferryman

The old gentleman, the ferryman I remember
who helped us to cross the river for the onward journeys
To the school premises we have to reach in time
The noble heart ferry man helped us each day
In morning and evenings to and fro from school

It was extreme difficult to cross the river
In rainy seasons when the river over flowed
The flood water was speedy with deep currents
Several things came through the yellow water
Sometimes it may be an uprooted tree, log of wood
And there are instances of human bodies came
Which flowed to the Arabian sea in such flood

Still the gentleman helped us to continue the journey
His commitment was so high and morale praiseworthy
His affection to the little ones beyond doubt
He loved us as his own children seeking knowledge
He told us sometimes, he was unlucky in education
No one bothered to send him in school those times
Still he was a messiah of sympathy and love

When we crossed the limit of playing and naughtiness
He warned us stringent consequences by capsizing
The country boat otherwise no one can lead it
In such a fearful flood waters except the gentleman
In pleasant times he asked us to remember his name
Since he is an old man going forward for final journey
His compassion felt us always grateful to him
But he never accepted a fee for his services
Irrespective of his poor financial positions

Life is a long journey where we meet so much good ones
Also limited bad ones who creates troubles to peace
But memory must be there who gave us sympathy and love
When it was in its most necessity of situations warranted
The ferryman who helped us to cross the river Thejaswini
Is no more there and known peacefully passed over
From the journey of life in perfect affection and love

By the fellow villagers and community he lived

In my leisure time I have always remembered
That gentle heart who was a genuine human being
Whose invaluable services that helped us
In giving such teachings of facing challenges of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Festival

Rejoice the world,
Christmas days are ahead
This month is December
The celebrations are coming
The world that loves all
The call for human love
We can rejoice, and say happy Christmas.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Final Rest.

Final rest, humans exclaim!
Final resting place most important
Six feet of land it requires
But six feet of land sometimes missing.

Humans entitled a decent cremation
The resting place he entitled
In whatever circumstances can't be denied
A final journey in such calmness.

The vastness of sky we understand
But vastness of earth in personal terms
Always a point of controversy
Where highest walls and barbed wires
Obstructs the vastness, for a human being.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Finest Friendship.

Brotherhood is inseparable
Brotherhood is respectable
Brothers are the finest friends
Brothers are the finest counsels
Counselling is their own right
Punishment is their own right
The way they selected and they knows it
The way they guides, finest are the ways
Brotherhood is ever great
Their love is life long
Beyond eternity, I value the brotherhood
Finest are the moments we played
Finest were the moments we spent together
The childhood is so great to remember
Finest are the moments of joy
When played together in the village ground
The fine moments were the finest moments
My life it is indebted with brotherhood
It is marvelous to remember throughout
The sentiments are a way of life
Only to humane ways of happiness to express.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Finest Invention.

The finest invention is letter
Those who found the ways of knowledge
Slowly developed everywhere
Some became prominent and convenient
Though it is important to reckon
All letters are for human communication
The finest words for human compassion
The world listened those words
The world found happiness in words
When chanted as hymns and sayings
They self made with kindness and love
The world of letters to be proud enough
To all and all of this earth a planet
The earth day we are celebrating
Remember the letter of environment
May it call in different ways of letters
No language barrier for the finest life breath
The world is a large house entitled to all
Not to say the universe more than a home
Proud, more to enjoy and like this earth
The earth day gives a chance to be happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fire

The fire in its wildest method of burning
Boasts I am mighty and everything I can burn
Into flames and ashes and lives in many of the ways
I am the mighty among the natural forces
you can't contain me in simple ways of solutions
The destruction I cause to the world is immense
Forget and forgive is not in my character
I continues my journey with vigor and speed
whenever I get an opportunity for explosion.

The fire in its beauty exclaim, I am the most beautiful
My presence in light and to drive away darkness
Makes me lot of helps to all in the world in night
It gives me so much pleasure to serve the humans
But beware of me anytime my character will change
which will be the total destruction of your belongings
Still I say it is difficult to control me in such times

The fire against boasts my energy you stored
In different ways and tools for destruction of yourself
Is the most worst destructive tendency I am compelled to act
Guns, Bombs and weapons of mass destruction stock piled
In the entire world countries a strong concern to me
Beware of my capability that I can explode any time anywhere
So take it in utmost conscious of the destruction
When I am in furious mind of attacks in such odd times
I know the lives are precious and humanity in special
Save it from aggressive forces that stored in me
unless it endanger your lives and properties are under threat.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fire Once Tamed.

All powerful fire, humans tamed
The power that used for his own needs
Every nook and corner of world
The power of fire contained
The poor men's humble pots
The grand kitchen's of elites
The burning process is on fire
May models vary, modernity changes
Fire the essential power of world
When let it untamed the loss is big
The untamed power continues destruction
And world tries its best to put out
When time warrants, with more power.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fire, The Universal..

I see the great fire in clouds
In thunderous ways threatens us
I see the fire power in barrels
Where death perception hounds
Is the fire power so disastrous
Sometimes we ask ourselves
I see the power of fire in everything
It gets a chance it will destroy
If it is contained, tamed, fine
Fire, the power, ever in universe
Everything it carries without concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fishing In River From A Country Boat..

In a small country boat that I prefer
To have my fishing in a river
There I tries my luck ever
Where I likes to get a fish in my cover
The cover that made of plantain leaf
And I face the challenges of fishing
If I am luck enough, I can get a catch
The poor fish tries to escape from hook
Every one in the world tries for their luck
The world is the river, and we tries the best
But every one is not lucky to win
And a small number wins the game always.
In a country boat that I goes for fishing
In darkness of night there I sits in boat
The hooks with preys thrown in river
And waits the fish to catch the hooks for me
I know its slightest movements in silence
And the stars always makes a twinkle to me
In the night the sky is full of stars there
Where I tries to make them my friends ever
Stars, the brightest glittering there
The sky is still the mystery for ordinary men
Sometimes the ferocious water dogs plays in river
When I am feared their attack any time
There I keeps a strong stick in my hand
And tries to keep away the dogs a distance away
But in groups they are potential enemies
I myself will be a prey to them in fight
Men lives in this world with his own might
And tries to make the world his own sake
Is it proper, or improper, always we exclaim
The answer is still far away to be convinced.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Flood

A big wind fallen tree on the wooden bridge
Broken and flown the pieces in the flood water
The island in the river full of small homes
Lost their connectivity between the mainland

The people cried for rescue from the flood water
No country boats were present in the near vicinity
The flood water came like a serpent in motion
No question of mercy from flowing water and fire

Save us from the calamity the women cried
Make haste the actions of rescue the old men shouted
The flood water is up to the basement of houses
No hope of escape from the island if it still high

The animals we gave protection were not secure
They expressed their own emotions of anxiety of flood
The dog barked aloud and aloud for sympathy and attention
No one bothered to listen concerning their own safety

The flood water came to the inner rooms of small houses
Their total fitness and safety suspected to be in peril
The people made sounds and cries for help from mainland
Seemed to be people were not seeing or hearing the plight

At last a brave man from the island came forward
Trying the luck and his capability to swim across
He made a swimming equipment by dry coconuts tied
And swam across the river with vigor and courage

We prayed and prayed as usual in such calamity
For the safe reach of our dear one in such heavy flood
However he accomplished his task and reached safely
And came back with a rescue team with two country boats

Asked us to keep ready and make hasty rescues of women
And children then the old men one by one to the boats
Then come the other ones without a commotion and fear
We can safely cross the river in the boat he told

Happiest were all listened his comments and adhered
And reached to the safety zone from the flood water

Not only that the young one's dedication and service
He promptly saved the lives of the domestic animals
Allowing even a venom less snake to climb outside the boat
His courage, strength, and dedication was so high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Flower And Fragrance.

The flower and beautiful petals
There I see the creativity
That doesn't err in creations
But what I do not know is
How the fragrance maintains from earth
And where do the fragrant flower attains
The good mathematical genius misses
The exactness, the measurement supreme
Superb the qualities of flowers
The variety of plants, flowering plants
The world itself makes so beautiful
The real aroma comes from the flowers
The bushes that grown in compounds
And everyone looks with an enjoyment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Flowers

Flowers in beautiful colors
Flowers in good fragrance
Flowers in various flowering plants
Most beautiful to see and entertain.

world without flowering plants
And different flowers hard to imagine
Flowers an important part of life
Almost all functions flower have a place.

Be it roses of most beautiful varieties
Or any other flowers in the garden
It is nice to see anywhere in the world
Flowers most important to butterflies.

Make the world so beautiful
Make the world more fragrant
Through planting so much flowering plants
And nurturing with care as leisure hobby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Flowers And Flowering Plants.

Gardens we maintain
Plants lot of flowering plants
Fragrant ones and without fragrance
Flowers that gives us happiness
Colorful flowers, makes me happy
Color blinded people makes disturbance
Plucking flowers while it blossom
I do protest when ever it sees
Flowers for purifying the air
Flowering plants a real asset
The wind tells stories to flowers
The butterflies kisses but for honey
Just like a romantic kiss happens.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Flowers The Real Friends.

Every flower is beautiful
The flowers, creates impact on human mind
Possible to make the good moods
Happy feelings, enjoyment
Forget the worldly woes for a moment
Look the colors of flower that blossom
In the variety of plants in garden
Where the nature plays its wonder
The fragrance of flower that attracts
The bees flies here and there
It knows well the flower as their friend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Folk Dances.

Dance forms of indigenous people
The simplicity of dance forms
The peculiar steps and movements
Part of folk dance we respects.

The people hard working for a living
In leisure times they opts happiness
Slowly formed their own dance forms
Together with the songs and sounds
Folklore culture a great event of humans.

Dance forms of indigenous people
Their prayers to the departed souls
To the hill gods they worships
Solemnity of beliefs, requests for boons
To keep away evils, and to get prosperity.

Dance forms in groups by women
Steady steps, in circles and lines
Performance with background drums
The Bamboo equipment and wild appliances
Wonderful images they creates in arts.

A proud heritage of folk dances
Every country may be there to boast
India has many folk dances
Always makes their performance well.

Folk arts and dance forms slowly fades
The modern art forms tries to swallow
Still in mind feels as a heritage art
Requiring all round inspiration and help.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Folk Tales.

World of folk stories
Imaginative stories of characters
Those lived or imagined as lived
The heroes of folk tales
Those changed into mind to mind
The little children anxiously awaited
The tales those told by grandmas
Or grandpas in earlier eras
Where books of stories were rare
The stories mind boggling ones
The little mind and their growing talents
The moral stories, all now a past history
Where grandmas and grandpas in their own world
And living in the little space of busy world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Folklore In Modern Times.

Folklore arts, the cultural events
Folklore developed through men of vision
From the forest dwelling to modern world
The travelogue of folklore we can find
In groups people lived, safety concerns
In nights they joined after a days work
The hard work they done for a simple living
The little time they tried to enjoy
Dancing, singing, acting, crying in loud
Fire dances, wild dances, art fests in forests
Different drums to make rhythm of sounds
Steps in movement there they made
Folklore after passing thousands of years
Still relevant in modern world
Everything in art forms we adopted to modernism
Everything we accepted reforming for today
Folklore, continues the journey of happiness
Stages are changed, people have gone
But folklore the friendship treaty of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fond Memory

Govardhan, my friend where you have gone
I remember with so much affection through the life
But my ingratitude you may find it my own laziness
For former and proper communication gap
My friend, I remember the good days spend with you
As a trusted friend in child hood and student days
When I was hungry you helped me with parting your food
In effect it was sharing the poverty of mine
When I was thirsty you gave me your water bottle
I felt it was the elixir and rejuvenating therapy
When I fractured in a football match I knew you wept
And followed me to the doctor for treatment
When we together went for swimming I was tired
And somewhat you helped me from drowning
It was your help that I got in times of necessity
But still I forgot somewhere in my professional days
You might have remembered your friend a lot
That too when you were in prolonged illness and bedridden
But unfortunate, I couldn't locate you in those days
The painful days that passed in your days
I missed the opportunity to make you comfort at least
By friend, now still I think about you in this late moment
But unfortunate, you have left the scene somewhere
Or I likes to believe you are still there in village
I likes ever my dear friend your company for life
But I am not sure where you are gone, or to trace
May I can make an effort to find you in my journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fond Memory.

When we cried on hunger
You felt so sorry
When we cried with sadness
You felt so sorry
When we fall from trees
You took us with sorrow
When we went for a bath
In the nearby river
And swam across the stream
You called us to return
The period was so pretty
The emotion was so heartfelt
The memories only persist
You are gone in eternity
May be seeing us only as children
Not knowing the present day world
Mother, it is your name
It is fondly we called on you
When the night was fearful
When night brought hunger
You took the gruel pot with love
Poured and shared with happiness
I was a little hunger more than all
Still you shared from your share
Oh! mother the memories are many.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fond One.

Beloved earth, how can I thank you
Where my humble life got a chance here
To live and enjoy the earthly things
You arranged in such a lovely way
You loved me as my beloved mother
Or more than that I cannot say thanks
You are more than all precious things
You gives every thing for sustenance
And forgives the real mistakes of me
Though some of them makes so miserable to you
Still you forgives every time the mistakes
Knowing well I am only your fond one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Food

The body, mind and intellect
Vital for human existence
Right food habits
Much essential for a success.

Wrong food habits
Makes problems of health
A wise one takes food
Not for enjoyment alone
But for a healthy living.

Right food, and right actions
Right thoughts, and right visions
Along with proper dreams
Makes us to lead a worthy life.

Foods in varieties we eat
Have such an influence on body
Also for the mind
Influence on the dream and sleep
Where fresh vegetables, and fruits
Along with limited s
Helps us to live in longevity
Also to lead a healthy life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Foot Ball.

Football matches a great event
And a play, in such a vigor
Competition between the teams
Makes it a wonderful play to see.

Football matches the words expresses
The foot with the ball and running
To put it into other side's net
The real effort and play very beautiful
Also enthusiasm of the players and audience.

Foot ball matches in villages
And to the highest world match festivals
The crowd inspires the players
And makes their own happiest emotions
The drum beating, jumping in happiness
In fact foot ball likes almost by all.

The foot ball, common man to the elite ones
Enjoys in perfect spirit and takes effort
To see it, inspiring the players always
Foot ball always the spirit continues.

Foot ball the matches and competitions
Between the great players always nice
Some times makes such quarrels in plays
But always adjust themselves then and there.
After all friendship is the essence of play.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Footpath

The footpath we walk along have different usages
A connectivity link its purpose have such importance
It is the footpath we walk along to distance
And we meet people of different kinds and places
Their body language and familiarity differs
Someone smiles while they see and another ignorant
More on busy commuting to the towns and places
To have their own reasons and aims to fulfill

Footpath in the larger context of life
Have different meanings and things to explain
The footpaths our forerunners ran and walked
More important to decide our motive and activity
The good ones opted for better paths and ways
The wise ones selected better paths and motives
They were the real stakeholders of humanity with love.

We meet our friends in occasional times in footpaths
Also we meet our foes in times of our walks in footpaths
Different moods and concerns in different contexts
Foot path is a place of meeting good and negative ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Footsteps Of A Poet.

He wrote about the footsteps of a poet
We enjoyed the write ups in the book
The truthful narration of his life
The truthful experience with people and places
Something we liked as most valuable reading
About the human mind the glimpse of emotions
The literary aspects of human behavior
Everything in human contacts makes the feelings
The poet wrote so many poems in own language
Which speaks about three and half crores people
But the language is proud enough with great works
Almost in all field of human truths and facts
So I love the language as much as I can read
The great poet is no more, passed away
A great work of poetry named 'Lotus boat'meaning.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

For A Reply.

Your roots tracing the water body
Mistakenly coming under my house
The basement, it is a little hurt
Oh! my friend show some mercy on me
We are friends always and I cared you well
From a little sapling now you are grown
As if a little girl child attains womanhood
I can't disturb your existence
I am always caring you well
Knowing your potential and importance
In keeping the earth and air in its own
And loving us with dignified manners
And please have a look upon my little home
Otherwise your roots one day makes havoc
To the foundation basement of my little home
Then I have no other remedy than to remove you
I will wait your response and help in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

For Human Happiness.

Cozenage in money dealings
The human relations becomes different
Sometimes makes quarrelsome
And even manhandling occurs
Man likes to be get coziness
The real happiness of mind
Making unnecessary problems
And cozenage like vice habits
Where we see it is dangerous
The happiness passes away
The cruelty takes place in mind
To take revenges on others
It makes the world so uncomfortable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

For The Present.

The morning sky smiles
Love face it looks
Calls me in my sleep
Wake up with joy
I am here as in every other day
Enjoy my good feeling
Come with me to share my happiness
The early morning sky smiles
With happiness to all in world
I carry my pleasure with me
To give it my dear ones
I know you are bereft of love
I knew you are miserably sad
To go with your own life
I say you be happy, with me
I am the morning, I travel to noon
And finally darkness embrace me
Still I am happy at least for the present.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

For Zero Cases.

Leprosy a chronic disease
Managed by the treatments
In time, through modern ways
Great service that exists
Through world health organisation
And the philanthropic community
Great efforts to eradicate
Commendable service of NGOs
Hope for a day of zero cases
In near future with god's blessings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Forests

A road map to the forests of the world
Happy feelings we gets
Forest and forest coverage
The greatest asset of world over
In forests we started the life
Where may be the commencement of life
Pretty forests saved us well
Enough it gave in love and kindness
Where tricks of life we learnt
The forests just like our beloved mother
The streams, rivers, gets life
The forests covers with duty bound
When trees are cut and removed
The earth itself cries in pain
The water sources dries in sunlight
The water scarcity that makes us difficult
Forest covers necessities of world
The world ever to protect forests.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Forgiveness.

We honestly asks forgiveness
Not adhering the valuable guidance of you
That made the country in difficult stage
Where the pollution threatens the existence
The life systems, plants, and cattle
You told us to live environment friendly
You told us self reliant as far as possible
And adhere truth always in entire life
The conscience never we acted of your advise
You vigorously worked for the freedom
The great freedom for the great India
Where non violence was the best tool
Where self reliance and village empowerment
And self employment you professed
Alas we found time to criticize you
The image that made the world so lovable
The smile that made the whole nation pretty
With a walking stick you found what India is!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Forgotten Dreams.

Somewhere I forgot to my dreams
Owing to the hardships of real life
The courage I lost in life struggle
The fail syndrome followed in me
Somewhere I lost my sweet my dreams.

To find the lost dreams I wander
In gardens, beautiful lands of hills
where flowering plants makes flowers
where butterflies flies to find honey
But my attempts in vain to find the dreams
The sweet dreams ever lost I think.

Sometimes it may have missed somewhere
or gone with the friends that I love much
But friendships somehow loses in dismay
Friends becomes foes and turns against
The world of mystery still continues
The conflicts of interests chases the world.

The people forgets to enjoy the dreams
They must try to regain the strength
The clarity of dreams of the world require
A peaceful mind always be kept ready
No doubt the best friend of humans dreams
The best of minds must cherish the dreams.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Forgotten Memories.

Forgotten memories kept somewhere
Tried to regain in old age
Where the memories are stored hitherto
Were those recorded in full proof
In a little shelf for retake in time
The time when it likes to regain
The leisure time or old age thoughts comes
A nice thing to spend the time
The old grandma tried to take back
To be opened the memory box kept somewhere
She smiled sometimes, cried often
Both were a mystery those who stood beside
It is her own world of despair or happiness
The little child played near smiled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Free From Tobacco.

The breaths are the life existence
When it ends the final moments
Breaths in proper ways and cleaner ways
That keeps the health unto the end
Every breath have a life message
To listen yourself and your own systems
The signals are in proper ways
The signs are shown for a better listening
When breath itself is contaminated
What to say the existence after all
Keep the tobacco away and breath a cleaner way
Opt for a better world of free from tobacco.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Free Mind.

A future will come
When turmoil will end
The world will prosper
Through empowerment of mind
A troublesome world
One day there will be
A perfect joy we can enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom

Freedom one's own human right
Always highlight it
Freedom of thought is important
Make it a reality in words and actions
Freedom a nice thing always
Where freedom is denied there the hell
Curse is the slavery
Freedom is the dignity of humans
It represents vast areas of thought
In words, deeds, and actions
Also helps us to live in peace
Condemned to live in prison cell
The most difficult thing to imagine
Where the human being is denied
His thoughts, mobility, and liberation
Still men built prison cells
questioning chambers in wrongful methods
Human's own creation of misadventures
Freedom from captivity to an animal
Its most aspiration of wishes
Never make captivity of animals
Unless it is a domestic one
Wild ones are to be given freedom
Jungles and forests are its habitat
Captivity is prison cell to the wild.
Highlight the freedom as it is justice
Make a hue and cry when freedom is denied.
Freedom from the world is last breath
Where our life is departing from soul.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom A Great Word.

Earth, water, and air
Together with a roof over head
And the food for sustenance
Humans require always
But missing sometimes
The poverty we sees in places
Then comes the freedom
The great word of freedom
Freedom for thoughts,
Freedom for movements
Freedom to a peaceful life
Ensure the freedom everywhere
Highlight the freedom ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom A Nice Word.

Human are free and likes freedom
But they were put to slavery
At least in earlier centuries
The great lives lost in slavery
Their plights were stories of subjugation
The humiliation they suffered
The chains of enslavement
Enlightened visionaries of modern thoughts
Made them to resist and fight
For justice, freedom, equality
Education, empowerment, the world over
The fruits of freedom we enjoys
We are equal in birth and life
The constitutional safe guards there
The international norms are there
A good world of hope and opportunities
Freedom always a nice word in effect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom And Justice.

Freedom, justice, fair trials
The great boon of modern world
Where humans gets chances
To prove the innocence in fair trials
Rule of jungles fought by humans
And thrived the hopes of modern law
And made the humans armed with law
A nice world of hope and fair judgement.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom And Men Of Virtues.

We have freedom, the freedom of opinions
Freedom of expressions of our views
Against injustice, aggression, exploitation
Freedom with such noble rights, highlighting.

We have responsibilities too
To highlight the freedom for world peace
To make the world livable with dignity
And making ourselves part of development.

Great men of virtues we respects
They passed from the world leaving their legacy
The paths they shown, great assets of world
Respect the thoughts of people of wisdom.
They ever stands high in friendship to the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Enjoying By A Bird.

Above the oceans I can fly
Above the mountains I goes
Seeing the beauty of the earth
The pretty universe in my help
My wings are in strong enough
The winds help me while I fly
The showers of rain makes me happy
The coolness of winter I enjoys
I can see the man made machines
Flying in heights near me
But I fear the rockets in heights
Where I see the danger of life
There I saw a flying saucer
May be a flying machine by the celestial
And carrying a useful celestial sphere
To see the world and its places
Somewhere near the Caspian sea
A great world the real world I see
Still I am a bird enjoying the freedom
The freedom to a bird it is nice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Ever It May Long Live.

Refer the books in shelves of earlier centuries
The history books and good old histories of world
Kings, emperors, conflicts, murders, were there
But histories of the common man misses
When their freedom were denied in tyrannies
The modernism and modern thoughts
Made things much improved and freedom gained
The great freedom ever it may long live

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Fighter.

The good gentleman nearing his ninety
Still he sees the world with confidence
A good enjoyment of company with young ones
Where he discusses the world matters.

His walking is perfect and not shaky
His verbal talent is supreme with clarity
The visions of world matters so precious
The talent he imbibed from the Public service.

He had the experience of dealing Public matters
The people approached him to solve their problems
Where amicable settlement was so easy
Where he saw a pride and confidence with happiness.

The selfless servant of the country is he
Without ill will or preconceived notions on world
Walks along the road and making good wishes
He is actually a freedom fighter, in freedom struggle.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom From Childhood

Every walks of life humans likes freedom
From cradle to grave freedom they seeks
The little child tries to be free
When the mother takes it and walks
For freedom it cries aloud
When it is frightened in demon stories
The boy or girl it grows well
But freedom curtailed by their own parents
The boy of twelve asks for a bicycle
The parents refuses stating he is not matured
The freedom here definitely denied
The little one cries in helplessness
But things have changed and signals ready
Where every one is in free to decide the fate
But every where sometimes it threatened in misuse
Freedom the value and spirit so much high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom In Heaven

Freedom to men in the earth
But freedom to soul seems to be in heaven
The good freedom from all tie ups
The great freedom from the life
It is only the heaven where it gets freedom
The last word of freedom the men aspires

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom In Village.

I think I am fortunate enough
That I feel I am lucky
For getting a chance to live in my place
Where nature is kept nice and alive
The farms, and farmers, Teachers and students
The plays of school children,
And the pedestrians that travels through
The little approach road to my village
Even in midnight there we can go without fear
The freedom that enjoys, joyfully likes
Without ill will or pride the life continues

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom In World History.

World history a great knowledge bank
Where tips of knowledge ever ready
The sacrifices of great humans
The freedom struggles a part of history
The triumphant victory after a long time
The pretty precious lives they spent
The sufferings, tortures, and even deaths
They gave their life itself for freedom
Freedom a great word for everyone
Freedom most of the world citizens enjoys
But remember freedom ever a precious gift
To keep it up we have to caution ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Of Expression.

Freedom of thought people welcomes
Shackle, the rules disturbing this freedom
There I hear a welcome news
There rule of shackle is taken aback
A country highlights freedom to express
The citizen's right it upheld
Where this world is going a question
What are the events and fro what we think
There the opinion of public matters
The great freedom that we enjoys
The good democracy, and media gives
The chance to opine our own feelings
Rules discomforting to the people
And making flimsy excuses must go
The great freedom the human choice
The great dedication and sacrifice made.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Of Speech

This great freedom that we enjoys
In the world over for free speech
To make our own opinions on world matters
To express the feelings against injustice
For raising the voices against cruelty
That too against humans in some places
We can highlight freedom of speech
There the sun rays of hope showers
No one is above the law of the lands
This great freedom is a costly affair
That ever it can be in peril if we not caution
I like my freedom that to express the woes
May freedom of speech well protected.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Struggles.

Countrymen, great freedom that enjoys
Great struggles fought by people
Freedom for the country
Freedom from colonial rules
The country fought and gained
The valuable freedom to my country
The great sacrifices of freedom fighters
The great individual freedom that enjoys
Freedom the word itself makes happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom That I Enjoy.

I enjoy the freedom
The freedom as a citizen
The freedom to act
To work, think and serve
The freedom that I inherit
My beloved country gained freedom
The great leaders sacrifices
Grateful to the statesmen
The constitution, the rules
That I enjoy as a citizen
The great and vast country
A well populated citizenry
My country, my beloved country
A country that gives me freedom
I enjoy, respect, and abide
The great freedom as a citizen.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom Through Sacrifice.

Humans were in invisible chains
Different thoughts of ropes were they tied
Strong wills succumbed to torture
The great freedom they dreamed
The philosophy of freedom that enlightened
Great thoughtful individuals proclaimed
Freedom human mind's great ambitions
Sacrificed the lives for freedom
Freedom fighters we call
The human beings stood for freedom
The gallows put them to death
Prisons kept them in captivity
But their will and sacrifice triumphant
The people gained freedom from slavery.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom To Live

Freedom, it is a right upon humans
Freedom, it is ever bright
The way it shows are transparent
The thoughts it provokes are nice ones
The Freedom everyone entitled
But freedom there are self restrictions
Up to the compound walls we made
Not to be intruded everywhere
Freedom the goal to be achieved
But freedom not to provoke the feelings
To be enjoyed as a responsible human.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Freedom We Enjoys.

Judge ourselves what is freedom
The freedom to our beloved country
Or freedom of expressions ever valued
Freedom the cherished goal that followed
The celebration of freedom on independence day
The hosting of the national flag in heights
The great freedom all of these
And above all the individual freedom
No one is bothered to intrude in thoughts
Where great heights the thoughts goes
Where glimpses of world history we learnt
The patriotic songs and band beat heard
The good heaven's freedom we enjoys
The sacrifice on freedom those made
The great souls of patriots passed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friend In Life Journey

I will ask only a friendship
I will not ask something in return
I offer you my own friendship
Though my friendship may not be a concern
Still we can be friends life long
And find the moments of joy in this life
See the world in different eye
With the friendship that gives us
To give and take the policy we can ensure
The world is to share the concerns of life
Where to find the best friend is question
Seek and find the real friend in life journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friendly And Humanely.

Florence nightingale
The great soul remembered
The great meaning she gave
The great definition she found
In the job of a nurse every where
Which human dedication visible
To support the needy ailing patient
To feel them happy in their woes
To ease the pain in painful life
The nursing job is friendly, and humanely.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friends

Friends a great asset to an individual
In such difficulties a good friendship helps
To face the hardships in such an easy way
A friend's timely involvement helps us.

Friendship more care in selection
His intentions, and character that matters
Influence of friendship is most important
He can guide you for wise things and worst things.
Here our choice of friendship must be careful.

Who will be a good friend of you
Surely a person of such integrity and truth
Also trust and mental strength he should have
There his timely intervention saves you
As you must also bound to reciprocate no doubt.

Friends of countries are responsible citizens
Also great friends of countries are its neighbors
A better diplomatic relation makes country strong
The peace and co existence it gives much important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friends Meet

Two friends of same age they met
After a gap of years they met
They were aged more than sixty
And equal in age and in their profession
But one in seems to be old aged more
The another in below ten years gap
The beautiful face he still carried
No more wrinkle in his face
Asked to reveal the life style of youthful
He replied I am totally contented in life
What I gets I am happy, I likes the life here
I do not bother about death, let it may come.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friendship

A real friend is near and always in our need
The real friend never makes us in trouble
Dear one among the friends comes for our service
when it needs but also when we never asks
He will know our needs in time and act.

A friend must be wise, and gentle with lot of love
Not in terms of power, wealth and education
But pure love and service to the friend in need
He will be a perfect friend at all times

Trust our friends always but still keep a gap
Not out of mistrust but for the prolonging friendship
Dealings between friends must be cautioned
Since money is such a thing making quarrels.

Two friends in joint business travelling in a forest
They found a treasure in the Bamboo forest
Which was already opted out by a wise one
To get the treasure in full each planned his own ways.

Meals they carried but water was not
One sent for the drinking water from the springs
The other one took one share of meal and poisoned
The first one bought a weapon of sharpened stone

The first one killed the second one without kindness
Afterwards he took the meals the poisoned portion
The story is that both of them died in the spot
Here lies the point of friendship up to which we follow
Certain experience of friendship will be vital for thought.

Still friendship is a wonderful thing in the earth
Only trustful friends will reach for our help and safety.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friendship In Name

Local names of places so beautiful
The unknown people gave those names
Really they were having such imaginations
worth to the importance of the place the name

Local names of places important
It connects to the history of the place before
Somewhere somehow and something is important
They called the names in its beauty and memory

Places in their names are having memory of events
Such places are easily identifiable
Of rivers, hills, mountains, and people of importance
Of ghats, floras and faunas and even the animals
They represent these things if you try to find out

Names of places are so important
Lot of connectivity to the gone histories and events
Even names of folk lore arts, tribal names represent
Where by gone historical events are identifiable.

Names of places have aesthetic values
They have also poetical rhythms I felt
Of sounds of vibrations of the universe
Even represent in the name of places I think.

Better you try to judge the name of a place
Where you can unravel the mystery of the place
The uniqueness of style and beauty of the name
A perfect solution, and mental effort only require.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friendship Sometimes.

It is the friendship happiness brings
It is also the things of joy always
To have friends in need the friends indeed
It is also to make caution always
Friends and friendship are a human relation
Always to care and nurture throughout
Friends becomes foes when it is out of rails
And making friendship is most careful selections.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Friendship To The World.

Why someone violent always
In disturbing the peace of world
The inhuman characters breaks the silence
The destruction sprees continuing.
Countries trying to make it calm
An atmosphere, cordial relations
Still the world sees the violence
May we hope it ended at the earliest.
The right track of friendship
We have to get it in small run.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

From Darkness To Modernism.

In primitive stage of human beings
The human mind might have gone through darkness
They communicated within the groups
The body languages served the purpose
The hunting gatherers they lived in forests
The hunting gatherers they tried their lucks
Skins of trees, and animals covered their body
The strength of the man or woman sustained
The more they can powerful hunt they survived
The quarrels of tribes perished sometimes
Little groups flee away for the safety in jungle
Life it was a fierce competition always
But limited awareness of mind they looked themselves
The little they perturbed for their own security
Things changed and humans became the great power
This vast area of the world they reformed
The great tool of education they formulated
The great journey of life they follows in world
Science, technology, warfare, fire power
The destructive things also came in modernism
What the future anybody's guess it seems
The world we live is going on with its changes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Funeral

The death, end of the life journey
But not the end itself
The joining of self to the universe
The place of oblivion we can't explain.

The body after death, a corpse
To be cremated in such an honor
The self, soul and their activities
For which the body functioned hitherto.

A funeral pyre we make
For its destruction on bodily matters
The final destiny it follows
Where it becomes flames and ashes.

Funeral in varied customs and beliefs
Changes of methods and things are one
The final journey must be in calm
without a return and repetition of the same.

Honor the death, the will of god
Your actions and life events are reckoned
And matters to the humans
Let the final journey come when it destines.
In a calm and perfect time like a ripe leaf.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Future

Future is expectation and imagination
The vision for a better life and nice future
Everyone's concern and real ambition in mind
But the real future might be different
Depends upon the services rendered to society

The best of abilities who spends for self
without hesitation and cause and concern of others
The future will be in bleak and in negatives
Those who will be in danger of forgotten tales
Their existence is no longer a case of concern

Our eye vision is indebted to the light
The real natural light from the mighty sun
Our eye vision is indebted to the moon
Whose glittering and pacifying light important
That makes the mind in good of emotional feeling.

The future is bright those who serves his brother
Those who sacrifices his earnings for society
Those who dedicates his service to the needy
Not whose doors are always shut before the begging bowl

The enlightened visionaries taught the humans
The valuable sermons and counselling but we forgets
The footsteps they passed have much importance
The love and affection they gave we forgets,
The cause of present day anarchy in society.

The future is the end result of the past we passed
So past and present have such a meaning with reason
For the future of this world and also the universe
Let us not forget the nature and environment we inherits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Future Of Books.

If we think books will die
We are a mistaken people
Books will not die
Whatever the other avenues here
Replacing books with something else
What transpires, is estrangement
From knowledge, human kindness
Human rights, spiritual awakening
And all virtues we have cherished
All good deeds humans followed
Books the printed ones may replace
But there will be alternative
The books itself for full proof knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Future World.

Future of the world
Will be history of feud
Or fevered ones ruling the world
A concern to be shared

Future of the world
Whether brightness visible
Or dim realities ahead
A question marks there.

If there be digressive tendencies
Or dilapidation of values
Or diffidence in thoughts, actions
What the future tells a mystery.

Surely the dark clouds will vanish
The bright sunlight will appear
The human mind will transform
Where kindness will be in heart
And countries will cooperate.
Here I see a bright future to world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Fydor Dostovsky.

Novelists and story tellers of world
they lived, lives, and wrote and writes
Creating the characters visible in society
The human souls they sees in their own vision
To correct and make them the world more fit to live
Here some have no death at all
Even after they dies by attaining freedom
Here, remembering Fydor Dostovsky the great writer
He made the marvelous characters from the people
The very spectrum of a genius and exactness
Here remembering and repeating the names of works
Some made the world of literature proud
Where the accuracy of human psychology adopted
The great novels of Crime and Punishment,
Brothers Karamazov, The insulted and injured
How can forget Prince Valkovsky and Aloysha
The love and despair they parted in real life
Great tributes for his work in such superior ways.
Modern literature much owes to the great soul.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gandhi Jayanthi.

October two the Birthday of Mahatma Gandhi
Father of Nation of India
A day to remember his great sacrifices
Services, and dedication to India
For its freedom, and democracy
For religious tolerance and love
Mahatma Gandhi ever remembered.

October two a day of cleanliness
In public places, and water sources
Health and sanitation services
The people participates all over the country
Great it is to remember the noble heart
In such services of humanity everywhere
October two the Birth day of Mahatma Gandhi
In such happiness we remember the great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gandhi er 2nd.

He lived for peace and non violence
Fought for freedom and equality
The life itself he kept for us as his message
Unto the last stood for what he preached
Unto the last practiced what he advised
The principles of tolerance, non violence
The ethics of truth, and followed the path
What he told to abstain others, the austerity
Hated the slavery, exploitation of poor
We remember the great Mahatma in our minds
His messages always vital for human justice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ganga

Ganga the river system that starts from Himalayas
The holiest river of India the people believes
The gangetic plain fertile and feeds the country
Gives such large segment of society by farm labor
Ganga have such strong feeling and importance.

Ganga flows through uttarakand and then south to east
Have a strong cultural and histrocial importance
The purity of water were acclaimed all over
Through length and width Ganga the mighty river
That helps to make the largest area to irrigate

Ganga the river system to be maintained in clean
Every drop of water must make potable to drink
Ganga the river have much importance to life system
As all other great rivers of the world that flows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ganges The River.

Legends are a treasure house
The stories are so fascinating
The magical realism abundantly applied
The texts of happenings in legend stories
Bahageeratha the legendary king of Bharata
The noble one who brought the river
The great Ganges to my beloved land
That gives the blessings of pure alluvial delta
Where farming is the tradition
Farmers are the blessing to my nation
Oh! legendary one we remember you
Your great task to this beloved nation
May you live in texts of tales for future
A model of human being who served better.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Garden

I sits in this garden when the sun sets
The glare of light comes from the west
The flowers of the garden is so much beautiful
The time is having such a wonderful sad feeling
No matter of concern but still I get the feeling
The lights in the garden are started to illuminate
The water springs in the light made it more beautiful
People are coming from somewhere to the garden
With their younger ones for a good evening
Their innocent plays gets the attention of all
Without the children the world is boredom

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Garden With A Difference.

Envision, the world as a garden
A big garden with full of flowering plants
Where fragrance of flowers spreads in the earth
Where fragrance of love comes from heaven
The garden where celestial often visit there
The garden where children loves much
A portion of garden planted with fruitful trees
The fruits of sweet ones we can prefer
Such fruits when eats by all
Will love the world much to prosper
The world where no one hates each other
We can make such a beautiful garden.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gardening.

Here I waters in my garden
The beautiful plants for colored flowers
Today I sees the buds on my jasmine plants
When it will blossom I wait to see
The fragrance that gives the feeling
Like a beautiful girl's smiles
The morning that I have the feeling
Of this vast space of world here
There the flowering plants in so many gardens
My friends are maintaining there own
Here I waters my garden plants
The rose buds that tries to welcome
In next morning, I told enthusiastically
And watered a little with a good feeling
In fact all flowering plants have beauty
They can make a pleasant feeling in mind
I likes these plants there in my own
Every leaf is important and cares well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gender Equality.

Gender equality a hot subject
Gender inequality is injustice
Thoughtful arguments persists
Gender equality a real solution
In education, employment, opportunities
A concern of justice always to highlight
Genders the great wisdom they require
The great victory they awaits
A world of equality and justice
The thoughtful moments for joy
Happiness ever must be there
Gender equality a great freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Girl Students.

Like butterflies they are hurrying
With school bags and colorful umbrellas
And in groups they smiles and talks
Their world is full of happiness and hopes
Learning they takes it seriously
And discusses things in their own ways
The inspiration that gets from classes
The love and affection, and values from family
The loving mother, father and brothers
The little sister waiting her elder one
And her plays she remembers in leisure times
Time it is limited and they have to achieve
Something in the life that they got from nature
And with due responsibility they are growing
The whole world is blessed with new born girls
And let us provide the necessities for her.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Girls Of Today And Tomorrow

Better hopes for girls of today
Best of hopes for girls tomorrow
The world has changed a lot
And opportunities for girls every field
Education, they require
Empowerment by valuable jobs
The world of happiness in self reliance
No more merely household jobs
They likes to represent every forums
I see girls educating with motivation
Strengthening themselves with jobs
Economic stability of family with ability
No more dependent but self reliant
A world of happiness for future girls
Marriage is no more a parental issue alone
A say and opinion that respects from girls
They are the catalyst of positive changes
In community welfare, development issues
No more the shyness but self confidence.
That I see the girls those of today here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Glimpse Around

Look around the world and nature
A glimpse on the beautiful nature
The greenery of forests, trees
The gracing lands, plantations
Nicety of nature wonderful experience.

Look on the streams and rivers
The flow of water in its purity with smile
The noise of smiles and water falls
Giving a delight and happiness always.

Look around the world we live
The wonderful creativity of nature it is
The co existence of different species
Nothing harm they make each other
Standing in such a way of calmness
The trees and bushes makes world beautiful.

Nature is the perfect teacher of humans
The lessons are many where there is no end
But still harmful events are created
The ultimate destruction of nature feared.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gloomyday

A gloomy day the cloudy day
Where mind is perturbed
without sufficient reasons
But perspicacity somehow missed.

Gloomy day, perspicuity is lost
Unaware of the happenings
Persuasive counsel makes it workable
Personality to be maintained.

Gloomy day lost day for persons
Unknown puzzles to find the reasons
Favorable perceptions to seek
Perceptual problems may the reason.

Gloomy days are to be changed
Converted to be a favorable day
Making it wonderfully happier
Efforts of self decisions essential.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Glorification.

Glory, the great achievement in world
The knowledgeable ones always likes
Glorious services the world expects
when glorifying the deeds, decides.
Glorification of a great individual
For the services rendered to humanity
Always a happy event in thoughtful world.
But unfortunate, contradiction in opinions
To the contrary of writings and speeches
Disqualifies from the glorification
Of Individuals who are otherwise great ones.
The truthful ones, of their own conscience.
A world of contradictions we observes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Glorious Past Of Indian Schools.

There the king of Ujjain in India
The legendary king, and noble one
Vikramaditya the fame, possessed intellectual jewels,
Where there name is everywhere known
Dhanawanthari, Kshapanaka, Amarasimha sambu,
Vedalabhata, Ghadakarpara, Kalidasa, Varahamihira
Everyone was glorious in their own subjects
Everytime they made the country glorious
Knowledge is the worth of a country
Danawanthari, the sage and seer of Ayurveda
The Veda of Longevity of life,
The great poet Kalidasa to his credit the poems
Wonderful creativity of intellectuals
Schools where they studied, who the teachers
The way of teaching, the birthplace
Still continues as mysteries
Wonderful may be the schools they studied
Wonderful may be their teachers abilities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Goal

We made a resolve to save the life of a girl
who was in the strains of a dreadful ailment
In excruciating pain and hardship
That shattered the ambitions of the poor girl

The parents were in penury and can't proceed
with the treatment the child required.
Hospitals and facilities are there in towns
But charges are beyond the control of common man

Still the village en bloc decided to service
The poor family in bankruptcy by the ailment
Assembled in an open veranda of a house
We jointly took a decision for the service.

By offering money, blood for the surgery
As well as any other service that may require
The resolve was great and motivation solemn
Every individual in his best of spirits to help

We visited the small house of the girl in need
And saw her condition of ill health in sadness
Making sure of our services as we can
We returned to our houses in such a mood of sympathy

Resource for the treatment were ready in time
We sent the girl child for a convenient hospital
The doctors advised for a major surgery to the girl
To save her life from the danger of death bell

The people contributed the largest share for treatment
Blood was ready in such proportions beyond expected
The operation was a great success and after a brief day
she brought to her home in perfect happiness

Spending the money so wisely for the treatment
still there was a balance in the total collection
Some offered a solution to spend it wisely
By making her home a convenient one to live

No one had an objection and we jointly helped them
To make good maintenance and alteration of rooms
The home of the poor girl was so convenient
As a good place of happiness to her and to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

God's Messenger.

The god's message from heavens
The world receives through children
Children the little ones the hopes
The messenger of god themselves.

The God's Messenger the children
There hopes and emotions great
Without their little hearts and feelings
The world becomes a hell with darkness.

Little are they, but greater are they
The smiling face in innocence
The tireless actions they shows
To make the world so happiest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gold Ornament..

Gold, the glittering gold
Wonderful yellow metal
Ever loved by the people
For ornament making and money.

Gold the base metal for finance
But people in countries
Loves the gold ornaments ever
For marriages it is customary.

The skilled gold workers
The beauty of the gold ornaments
The carvings in gold they made
Different names, symbols a pride.

The great changes in gold ornaments
The big business of jewels
The machine cut ornaments in variety
A new age in modern ornaments.

But the woes of the skilled workers
Always a sad event and concern.
The cottage Industry changed
Fast modern methods came a reality.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Golden Cage

A sparrow in a golden cage
A beautiful cage the golden cage
Glittering in sun rays its rails
Moving the in the wind to and fro.

The sparrow cries aloud and aloud
Give me the freedom my choice
Open the gates of the cage man
Freedom is my desire always.

No matter of concern of the cage
Whether it is gold or silver
It is none of business or comfort
I likes my freedom to fly in heights.

The owner of the cage a wealthy man
Nourishing fruits and pure milk he gave
Still the sparrow continues its cry
I am alone and let me free to the world
But the cries always in deaf ears
No one gives a hope at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Golden Plate.

A golden plate seen in the stream
When someone tried to grab
It was far deep beyond his reach
Then there he heard a smile
It was from the heights where it smiled
You man is the crazy one
You man is always hungry
The hunger and thirst for grabbing wealth
Here, my shade is in the water
You thought it as a golden plate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Earth.

They advised us to accept modern methods
We adhered and done well
Increased production, profitable cultivation
Self sufficiency for the whole world
But somewhere we lost the values of earth
And now we stands for organic farming
The success lies in between...
We have to attain the goal of alleviation of poverty
At the same time to maintain the good earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Enjoyment Of Family Life.

Great expectations to start with a family
A good family life people wishes
More efforts and enthusiasm requires
The successful family life every one's dream
The dreams always not in real terms
Dreams can differ in actual terms
But values are every important
To lead a life in happiness we wish
Give and take the opinions there
Good words and pacifying mind there
Austerity than posh life styles prefer
A good family life every one's need
The society requires family's of repute
Where citizens behaves in better ways
Law abiding citizens, disciplined children
A good family makes wonderful contribution
To the nation he lives and even for neighbors.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Family Life.

Peasants and workers it seems
The strength of a country in every aspect
The goods they produces, cultivates
Makes the country prosper
Alleviates the poverty
Keep the country going in better ways
The progress depends upon a country
A satisfied population of peasants and workers
In paddy fields they works,
Industry they offers their labor
The perfect humans blood and sweat
For development of the whole nation
Education, and empowerment
Strengthens the families of workers
Through education we maintain democracy
We accept science, technology, innovation
The modern thought of progress that depends
In education, and satisfied family life
Family the great system of human beings
Where the future of world depends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Feels.

The seeds are ready
Only rain has to come
The field is ready
Only the rain is to come
The welcome speech is ready
The welcome song is ready
The beautiful cuckoo promised to sing
The welcome prayers in good morning
When rain arrives she will sing
The good song for all for mental peace
The earth is ready to take the seed
To make it worthy in good harvest
Earth knows everything depends on rain
Earth knows everything depends on her
As a lovely mother acts in patience
Thanks to the earth and climate ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Friday

April 3rd the good Friday
A great memory of sacrifice
The good discipline of life
All are in mutual friendship
The world over the holidays
Let there be peace in earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Reception.

We arranged a good reception here
To our beloved student
Who made his victory in swimming
And aquatic competitions
Through the hard work and self training
But victorious in state level
A great news for our school and village
But the sorrowful feeling makes him sad
The loss of parents in an early age
And gets his expenses as a paperboy
A self made boy finds his future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Saying.

The legendary poetic lines proclaims
Let every one may be happy in this world
Let there be peace and friendship
Let there may not be hate and ill will each other
Such world of bliss, there it is visible the truth
The great power of this universe and perfection.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Good Wishes

The seeds are ready
Only rain has to come
The field is ready
Only the rain is to come
The welcome speech is ready
The welcome song is ready
The beautiful cuckoo promised to sing
The welcome prayers in good morning
When rain arrives she will sing
The good song for all for mental peace
The earth is ready to take the seed
To make it worthy in good harvest
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As a lovely mother acts in patience
Thanks to the earth and climate ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gracing Land

Gracing lands fast disappearing
Human interventions in such a speed
Homes for human habitats, constructs.
Encroachments in gracing lands a truth.

Gracing lands reserved for cattle
Cattle a part of human civilization
A beloved friend with humans always
Tried their best to give its milk
Also manures for a better agriculture.

Unfortunate it is to say in frank
We humans are always indifferent
When it comes to the case of give and take
Gracing land loss, a problem for cattle feed
Their genuine survival through natural ways.

The human survival and health aspects
Depended upon the availability of milks
As well as meat, and leather we uses
But we are still in a negligent attitude
To save the cattle in such a greatness
To desist from the encroachment of gracing land.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grandma

Our grandma ninety years of old and still active
in her living, thinking, and loving the little ones
She is extremely cautious about her health and maintains
Her mind body relations with due attention in meditation

Our grandma's vision is somewhat normal and attentive
She likes to identify us in her own eyes and vision
Her discipline of life is more strict in all terms
whenever there is a change of things in the house
She finds it difficult to contain and adjust it

However we are always anxious to meet her needs
She is our beloved grandma who taken care of us
Father told us always oblige and give respect to her
She is the strength of us in all adversities

Our grandma always were happy to join us in humor
We always interested to see her happiness and laughs
Though her teeth are completely lost in aging
But she was as if she had not attained such old age

Our grandma liked to wear good clothes of white ones
Even a black spot in the clothes maker her sad
We gave such advises to us to keep clean the clothes
The men who see us judges in our dressings and neatness

The home was kept in such a place of worship
Her attention of surroundings of home were such a way
Never she allowed a compromise in cleanliness
She was also very attentive in safety matters of home
Never there was a case of laxity in locking the home
In nights and whenever we gone outside I remember

Our grandma often prayed to god to call her back
In her perfect health and conscious mind in better times
Unless which her inheritors being us will in difficult
But we are always praying for health in our own terms
Though we know it is too selfish to ask longevity in her age
Still we jointly feel that our grandma may live with us

As long as we are safe, happy, and proud to see her
Her love is supreme, her dedication is total we feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grandma Advises.

Mother sung the cradle songs
There I knew the mother tongue
She gave the breast feed
To grow as a strong child in life
There my father observed the talents
Sometimes he punished in ruthlessness
With a small cane he threatened
In later years, I found the love on me
Otherwise I might have in wrong path
Mother asked me to recite songs
The beautiful songs she taught
But I miserably failed in her attempts
Even to sing a small song so mildly
I asked grandma to tell the stories
The king and peasant, horse and horse keeper
The thief and police, the stories different
After all a child life is happiness
And the mother tongue he likes as such
Where the world he sees through it
The little pretty words in village
That makes him a human in future life
We can't desist the temptation of language
The great thoughts on mother tongue
The perfect language where life starts
The good foundation of learning there
Make the structure using other languages
But foundation it is through the basics.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grateful

grateful to thee, who gave us the little one
In its plays, studies, love and quarrels we lives
She has given us lot of joy and happiness
Unless this home would have became a hell.

In the early morning she awakes and prays
The prayers she studied from her class teacher
In perfectly learned lines of prayer as such
The vibration of her little sound makes us happy

Her thoughts always for our longevity and health
Being her father and mother we feel proud much
The teachers have so many things to say on her
Her performance in classes and singing poems

She is in reverence to her teachers as well
Where she finds them as her real savors by knowledge
In the School assembly she joins to sing prayer
The morning prayer in such beautiful sound.

A girl child in any home or society is a gift
Of the power that control the universe
Through her the world becomes lovable
Through her the humans continues their journey
Give them so much hope and love with protection.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grateful Love.

To whom we wish to show the gratitude
A question of the child in curiosity
To the mother who gave birth
To the father who is the reason
To the great power ever shines
The great wind, great fire, and water
Those whom we are always to be grateful
Without return they gave and gives
But remember always love is great
Not suitably could be ever rewarded
Or returned as a loan once borrowed
Love is beyond all and ever to be grateful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Gratitude

I breath therefore I am alive
The breath you are the life
You are the friend from my birth
That too before seeing the world
I know I live because of you
Unfortunate I failed to comply rules
To make you pure for your service
In providing the life breath all times
To all of living beings and vegetation
The entire world dependent upon you
Unforgivable our own wrong deeds on you
In making pollution a threatening truth
I exist on your own kindness
So I express my gratitude in few words.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Grave Yard.

Graveyard the great school for human thought
The grave yard a fit place for introspection
The entangled philosophical thought persists
Still the humans are bold enough to face
The challenge of life from beginning itself.

A graveyard where intrigues are ended
Where enmity have no relevance at all
Where the end result is the end itself
A new world of rebirth somewhere offered.

Before the return from the yard we begins
The day to day affairs of worldly matters
Surely that we see as the essence of life
The eternity we seek always a distant dream.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Graveyard

A graveyard that makes the mind some disturbance
That gives some innermost thoughts
The graveyard and funeral pyre makes the feeling
The man or woman and his destiny
In this small space, and fire wood
The last journey for which we live in.

A graveyard fortified with large gates
With a firewood shed with full stock any time
Expecting for the next of person in call
It is a place between the earth and heaven
Or else between the earth and hell as you think.

The small period of time here we spends
The greatest of faults we committing
The ultimate judgement without a crossing
Somewhere there is a final verdict it says

Graveyard plays a vital role for sending farewell
The journey of the soul after departing the existence
The earthly events some one states as involved
In the discretionary powers of the final destiny.

No space for saying good bye to the dear ones
No words to send the signals of sorrows
No one is capable for a helping hand
Other than in the roll of a witness to the journey.

The graveyard a place of solitude and peace
No where there is a disturbance of sounds and echos
Graveyards are actually a place of solemnity
Nothing to fear or anxious to face the challenges.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Characters.

Great characters in Great works
Great Books we have read
The memory of beautiful characters
Always keeping in mind as a treasure.

A treasure it is, no one can steal
A sound memory always makes it vibrant
A profound character always shines in mind
Makes it so much happiness when it recalls

The 'Old man and Sea' of Earnest Hemingway
The old man a great character
The Mayor of the city Madalian
The great novel of Victor Hugo
Ever in my mind as a humble reader.

One hundred years of Solitude
The great novelist Gabriel Garcia Marquis
Wonderful characters Archadio Buvandia
Marvelous it is to remember always.

Palani and Karuthamma of Great novel
The malayalam novel named Chemmeen
Nice to remember as the great characters
Thakazhi the great novelist created them.
The wonderful and realistic story indeed.

Tale of two cities and its characters
The realism of making such beautiful novel
A great treasure of literary talents
Ever makes the mind in such beautiful memory.

Hundreds of great novels and best of characters
Contribution of great novelists and story tellers
A great achievement of literary movement
Through which the world goes with pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Freedom Of Thoughts.

Freedom is achieved in human mind
In fair and free thoughts it gets
The richness of freedom that enjoys
Human mind ever awakened through freedom
The thoughts on freedom first in mind
The thoughts on freedom then spread
The great minds gave the thoughts
And the favors of freedom they signals
The way of freedom and how to achieve
The real freedom through free mind
It is freedom mind's rare quality
The big books of writers the end result
A helping hand to the human mind
A helping hand to the changes of the world
The free and liberal thoughts that makes
Freedom the great freedom of mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Future

Expect for a great future
That spreads great expectations
Great leaders, statesmen in world
The future that we foresee is not at all bleak
Good heavenly experiences in the world
The muddy waters of conflicts to be ended
There the future is so bright that take place
Where people enjoys the real freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Individuals.

Great individuals are beneficial to all
Welfare to the needy and depressed
Enlightened the ways with due service
Arranging institutions and worshipful places
Their names are remembered by all
They traveled a lot and camped in places
Built their own way beautiful schools
To make the people the value of life
To strengthen ties of culture and civilization
Their name having no continental barriers
They are the real gentlemen who lived for all
Together their service to the ailing and aged
Built so much hospitals and rehabilitation centers
By applying the humanity in proper way
Keeping selfless service the way of good human.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Love.

Love the nature, in its highest terms
Nature, and love, the integrated love
An effort of thought on love and nature
Real, and natural way of beauty of mind.

Nature, the earth, the whole universe
Billions of stars and galaxies
The great home star the brightest sun
The symbol of love and part of nature.

The comets, different planetary systems
Trying by the humans understand the mysteries
A way of love we expresses in gratitude
The Dominating natural phenomenons there
Where we love with fear and respect always.

The great water falls, and river systems
The great mountains and peaks of beauty
The deep oceans, and wild and water species
We love with care and concern, to live with.
Love, Love, the nature always for survival.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Mountains.

The greatness of mountains
The best of Himalayan ranges
The mystic valleys, snow covered peaks
Sun rays, early morning, evening
The golden rays, of dawn
Reddish rays of evening sky
Mountain ranges, wonderful experience
The great sages written hymns
In praise of the great Himalaya
The temples, hermits, meditating minds
Great Himalayas ever wonder to man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Poets

Thanks to the great poets of the world
Those who are with us and those passed by
They still continues to live through the poems
The wonderful lyrics those makes us happiness
To keep away from our own sins in the world
And make the mind ever vigilant in proper ways
They lives and living through the poems and lyrics
Through the composed and continues to reverberate
The world of poetry the connect link to human generation
Which changes the world and makes it as heaven
Without poetry, literature, bereft of human kindness
Negated justice, brutality that is fearful
The good human thoughts through the poems
Understands the world and poets are immortal ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Teachers Of Schools..

Great teachers, the noble ones
Greater your service
The world remembers
The disciples are large
Their future lies on you
You build the character,
They make the results
Their hope is the country's hope
Their ambition is country's ambition
Sky is the limit, they continues
The studies, the human rights,
The nature, science, technology
They becomes scientists of tomorrow
Great poets, philosophers, statesmen
Great farmers, the real toiling people
But their energy, efficiency we require
Great teachers you must inspire
Keep away the corporal punishments
Be the guardian, of the little souls
Proud to remember a new world of new ones
Where justice, equality, well manners
That save the world over, from the school.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great Tributes.

Tributes to the great writer

William Shakespeare the great talented one

His great plays and the great characters

Where it visible the astonishing talent

The great dramatist passed away

Four hundred years ago he went forever

His name and fame is standing so high

Inimitable in several ways his name

His dramas are timeless and universal

So beautiful, speaks about the wonderful events

The world bows the head before the genius

World is a stage you told to all

Still world continues as a great stage

Where acts and actions are as usual differs

Ignited minds traces the bookshelves

Finding the texts for their own reading

The Great teachers are teaching them

The new ignited minds a true hope of world

All world being a stage, here we follow your words

Which the words are for the great human minds

Which the plays are relevant on all times

In fact your name and fame is beyond time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Great World.

In an open air under mangrove shade
There the gentleman started an school
Where he obtained the help from people
Through wooden benches and desks
And gathered them before the little space
And asked to get their children to send
This being the new temple of hope
And new temple of enlightenment of future
See the future is before them my dearer ones
His emotions were in weeping eyes
His solemnity were such a higher stature
All made their own efforts
They built a beautiful building
Sent their own little ones with folded eyes
Wonderful they are powerful in their own ways
Their eyes were opened and brilliance at large
They made their own avenues of new age jobs
Any thing under sky they explains to old men
I see this wonder in my every day life
In fact in their hands and thoughts my country strengthens
Together with they think about a great world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Greatness Of Knowledge.

Education, the wonderful tool we found
Humans, we are empowered
We tries to achieve the knowledge
We likes to read books
Different ways of education
Different languages there we to study
Education the more we travel still miles away.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Greed

The predecessors of humans lived in forests
The hunter gatherers they fought with nature and wild
But seldom they destroyed the wild, flora and fauna
In such vast terms of events the world witnessing.

They killed the animals for food and skins
And also to protect themselves from their attacks
But we the civilized ones opted it for pleasure
For making money out of the ill gotten ways
By continuing the killing spree as poachers.

The bison, wild boars, elephants, and tigers
The king of wild the Lion, and the hippos
The rhinos, sambars, and beautiful other wildlife
Slowly and purposely destructing by fire arms
In fact the human being acts as the destiny makers
Of all the wild life which is to be objected.

This beautiful world and forests are entitled to all
For the humans as well as the wildlife we know
Save the world from perishes and protect the wildlife
As well as the forest which have immense wealth
Not only for today or tomorrow but upto the infinite time.
keep away from the greed and make us contented.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Green Forests.

Make the earth a green earth
May there be plenty of forest lands
The virgin and green forest
Which gives a lot of hope for all
That to save this wonderful planet
Allowed to live the insects to humans
The Elephants, and Lions together
The roaring and running cheetahs
The jumping monkeys and all
Here lot of greenery we can make
Smiles of nature we can entertain
Such a world we can create
In praise of mother earth day 2016.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Green Leaf Told.

Old and rotten leaf told to the new one
Once I was proud of my greenish color
And people looked in such greatness of me
The world of greenery they likes much
You are pretty nice and green now
And your contribution of shade to the needy
You are welcomed by the pedestrians
But unfortunate I am going to die for ever
Someone may take me and put in fire
Or I will be useful for the manure to plants
Anyhow my future is fixed to the final
But still I am happy for the life lived here
The wind had several times loved me
I have given so much comforts to the needy
The sparrows were making their own world
I was a silent witness of their love affair
A leaf is a part of this universe in little time.
Surely an ethereal experience for the trees.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ground Water.....

It flows through the river
It comes from the rain
It stores in depth
The mother earth cares well
It flows from heaven
Reaches out to earth
Keeps in deepest here
To face the danger of scarcity
They takes efforts
The good green trees in sunlight
Cares well in rains
And recharges the water in wells
The deepest the treasure keeps
The strongest the engine works
Exploit the ground water
But up to where a question mark!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Habitat

Snakes and wild animals
Supposed to live in interior areas
Slowly changing their habitats
To the cities and dwelling houses
Or vicinity of housing colonies.

Snakes and wild animals
Destined to live in wild
But slowly losing their habitat
Deforestation effect they suffering.

Snakes and wild animals
Their preys are rare in fields
In forests, and near water sources
Large scale usage of pesticides
In agriculture, and plantation crops.

Slowly and steadily losing habitats
A great problem indeed
Mining of earth and other minerals
Stone quarrying with such a vast area
Makes it hard to live in their habitats.

Employment potentials to snake charmers
New age snake catchers are apparent
To catch the snakes and leave it in forests
Nowadays it is a usual news in medias.

Strict vigil to protect the species of lives
Wild animals and snakes of varieties
Conservation improper and restriction needed
In the case of encroachment of wild habitats.

Human interference to the hills of wildlife
A great problem to them for a living
Their protection is an urgent necessity
Short cut methods of catching and leaving
In appropriate and insufficient in several aspects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Haldi Ghati.

Battle of Haldi ghaty in Indian history
The great battle between kingdom and empire
Rana Pratap the King of Rajasthan
Fought different wars with the strongest empire
Akbar the great and his army
Where in history the great war of Haldi Ghati
The 'Chetak' Horse saved the life of Rana
The history tells he was never got subjugated
Stood with his courage, valor, patriotism
Within the meaning of the country he ruled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hallucinated Vision.

The old man told me a story
As if a live story it happened
In the middle of a cool night
In the wilderness of a farm in hill
The man was lying on rough coat
Made up of a rotten wooden coat
There in the floor fire lit
As if to protect from wild animals
In the middle of the hut a wooden pillar
Both sides were also pillars of support
The rafters were sound enough to withstand
And the particular day had a mysterious event
In the middle night something happened
The watcher's hut trembles in wild
Slowly and steadily the man awoke
From the heavy sleep and opened eyes
Two eyes looking on this gentleman
A farmer so brave enough to face challenges
He had kept an iron stick for protection
He had kept a knife for various needs
And fearing an attack he took the stick
The looking eyes were felt fearful to him
And with his might he gave sound blow
A heavy sound heard in the shed
But nothing happened as the stranger disappeared
It took as a mysterious appearance by him
I took it as a magical realistic story
Or a hallucination of the mind of the man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hallucination.

How the hallucinations in sleep
That comes from, where it starts
The unknown world of hallucination
The tendency to hallucinatory feeling
The scenes that never really seen
The words that never heard in conscious
The hallucination, and thoughts
Mistaken notions of divine feelings
That makes some wonders on some people
Those who take the men in confidence
And tries to make them believe the wonders
Actually only riddles that to be reviewed
Through sound judgement and opinions
And clarified with reasoning it felt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Handful Earth.

A handful of earth is important
The greatness of life lies in it
The handful of earth have story
The story of quarrels humans made
The handful of earth will sing the songs
The songs of triumphant ones passed
The handful of earth will show the things
The things of the past as precious monuments
Kept underneath of her for future guidance
The handful of earth likes to tell us
The past ways of perspiration of humans
The stories of cultivation and value of labor
The stories of exploitation and petty quarrels
Still it will go in front of all
The earth looks every one for bright future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hangeul Day

The great cultural event that Hangeul day
Fanfare of celebration that enjoys
Lovers of language world wide
Hear the importance of this event
When the language becomes so easy to access
To learn, write, and to be literate
For a better understanding of the world
May the celebrations continue and those best wishes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happiest Event The Wedding.

Free flowing water in the river
Sun beams likes to wish the world
Every human being listens the nature
Everywhere happiness that we expects
The happiest of event is wedding
And wedding day is more important
Everyday is equal and important
But exception to the wedding day
Different customs, ways of marrying
Different functions, rituals there
But wedding is only wedding
That tied two souls together
To live a long life in this world
And experience the good and bad in unison
To face the challenges of life everyday
Wedding is important as it is start of life
A journey in back waters in a boat like
Pleasant the life journey after wedding
And a life partner helps other
The great world is for their own comforts
Here wedding that matters and happy wedding.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happiest School Days

Life's most happiest days
No doubt those are the schooldays
Life's most happiest events
Those are the days of friendship
The friendship that we chose in schools
The companionship that follows
We make friendly, we quarrels,
We searches for fruits, for water
For cherries, for flowers
Finds and love birds, looking mongoose
The quarrel between mongoose and serpent
Life's most happiest days are schooldays.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happiness Of Hope

Everyone is with good hopes
In life he expect wonders
The hopes they aspire in life
Without hopes, worldly life rotten
A hope of tomorrow precious one
A hope for another year expect wonders
A farmer expects a good shower
To save his own field in perfect green
A good mother hopes for a future
To her child in growth and education
An old man loves the life in hopes
To see the little ones of family in happy
This world is full of hopes
The happiness of humans lies in hopes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happiness Of Train Journey

A Long journey in Railway train
People of different types
Different moods, communicates
The resemblance of the world
Where we are to live in
With the people of different types
Where our mindset of inclusive nature
The perfect adjustment necessary
A Train journey and looking to co passengers
The care and concern of parents
The Public eye that looks around us
The children's plays, all is happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happiness.

Happiness humans always seek
And where does we get the happiness
Happiness lies in the mind
Where self awareness is the real
The comforts of life are temporary
The real comforts are to come in minds
Happiness humans always welcome
But real happiness in attitudes
Attitudinal behavior vital for happiness
The world mixed with sorrows and happiness
Try our best to succeed the life
Where the life itself is a happy thing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happy

Happiness in one's life is a great thing
Since all are searching ways for happy living
But what is actually happiness and its feelings
I think the definitions and situations vary

One's happy feeling may not be another one's
One's way of getting happy may not be a nice one
That feels to a second person in some times
As one's loss is always ends in one's gain
which actually makes the definition, happiness

In childhood getting a new dress of our choice
Is the greatest happy thing I thought
when I became old enough to purchase
It was not at all a happy thing but a choice
When I grown as a student in voracious reading
I felt it happy in getting a good book of classic
When my awareness and standard of reading grown
It was a great happy event when got a world classic

The happiest event I felt when I got less miserables
Of the great novelist of every time Victor Hugo
The hunchback of notredam was also felt great
when the chances of reading them made me happy

The classics of my regional language Malayalam
Made me so happy while I got chances to read them
Pottekatt, Thakazhi, Uroob and Kesavadev
Their novel made me so happy while I read them.

It was so happy in my life event
when I got chances to read world poetry
Now as a reader I am so happy in my feeling
In getting chances to read in this columns
From the eminent poets of world over
Which I see as the happiest event ongoing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happy Christmas.

Merry Christmas
Happy Christmas
Happy celebrations
All over the world
Hopes aplenty
Peace there must be
Celebrations great
Merry and happy Christmas
Wishes to all
Let it be for friendship
Universal love
Universal peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Happy World.

Sun the your divinity I salutes
In morning prayers I sees you
In mind I pray you in hymns
In sound vibration I calls on you
The dawn that is the perfect time
The good thoughts of human life
The necessity to love each other
Sun the divine power the unique power
The Sun rays goes to the world
In early morning with best wishes
The green leafs accepts his presence
The food source of vegetable kingdoms
The trees, plantains, fruit bearing trees
The bushes, grasses, paddy fields
The sun covers through his best wishes
And gives the energy for world movement
But sometimes he tries to make understand
And asks to the lazy ones to awake
And arise with best of positive thoughts
And asks to pray for the world peace
Sun he tells his dear disciples the humans
Try your best to lead the best of life
And stop the thoughts of self mighty enough
In fact before sun every power is negligible.
The text of ancient prays have meanings
May you lead us from untruth to the truth
Truth the perfect truth that to lead us
And may the darkness gone for ever
And replace the glory of sun rays here
To make a happy world and to spent in wise ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Haritha Keralam

'Haritha Keralam'a Kerala of greenery
A Kerala of tomorrow with cleanliness
A great vision and motivation
The collective effort of her own people
From the villages to Urban areas
I see the vision itself resembles greatness
The old dilapidated and misused ponds
The old and damaged lakes human made
The efforts to make it clean
The water sources a great asset of my state
I know I am a part of this call to participate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Harmonious Living In Kerala.

Kerala the season is festival season
Celebrations in such great fanfare
The celebrations in temples
Celebrations in churches
Every one is happy and enjoys
The community feasts and arrangements
Perfect space for harmonious living
Kerala the model for human brotherhood
My Kerala ever in forward looking
Enlightens through education
Empowers through valued employment
Safety concern fulfilled in best homes
But still there is apprehension
The Health care facilities at large
Schools, colleges, Universities
Where human mind is envisioned
A better future for generations
The season and festivals are ready
The large gatherings in festival compounds
My Kerala, beautiful Kerala, ever high.
Let the harmonious living thrive ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Harmony

Open your windows of intelligence for fresh air
May it be filled with finest of emotions
Finest of impressions beautiful thoughts
Where humans are destined to live in harmony

A harmonious living which the humans try to aspire
For attaining the same windows of thoughts must open
A closed room is filled with air but likely to decay
An open door always welcomes fresh air and thoughts

Might and strength in real terms of body building
Nothing in the long run of human life we know
Only when we throw away the pride and prejudice
Of the body and mind we will be capable to live
In happiest of terms of attaining the harmony
Keep it open the windows of intelligence always

The noble minds passed through the births and deaths
They taught us very specific things of harmony
Still we see the world are in chaos and disharmony
Some how we cannot neglect the fact in easy way of life

Try our best to accomplish the wishes and aspirations
Parted with the humans by the enlightened minds
whose footsteps we are to be the genuine followers
Unless which the world and people will be sufferers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Harmony In Silverstar

I hate the violence
The violent mood of people
The violence and conflicts in earth
That disturbs the life of all
Where the world goes that I know
In my limited awareness
From the news medias and reports

I likes non violence
The no violent mood of people
A little smile kept as medicine
To cure the hate campaign diseases
Why humans makes the world hell
I likes non violence.

I Know there is still a boundary wall
That a partition wall between the two
The boundary wall when collapses
The eventual happening I fear
In the between the two portions
The boundary wall protects peace
As a symbol of harmony a silver star.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hate.

Hate a dreaded poison always
One who swallows not die
But suffers a lot throughout
No medicinal cure at all
No medicine doctor prescribes
Other than try to cure oneself
Hate the hate campaigns, speeches
The dreaded poison against love
Hate becomes the destroyer
where the people suffer, in effect
Desist from hate, propose the wisdom
Hate against the will of destiny
And against the spirit of nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

He Cares

The relation is so unique
So important for a little child
To see and get the love of father
It knows well father protects it
With lot of love and concern
With precious toys to play
With time interventions to save
To teach the lessons of future
To send it to school for study
In fact a father is a father all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

He Continues His Walk.

Walking through the village footpaths
A walking stick always he carries
Looking all nearby with happiness
A smiling face, positive looks
The old aged man still capable
To walk and talk at ease with happiness
He walked along the pathways
Every morning a good gesture offers
The children accompanies to the man
And makes themselves good companions
The younger ones gives a salutation
In praise and respect of the old man
A strict veg. dishes he opts
A good quantity of water he consumes
Often himself entertaining with a little
The drink of his choice that too in private
The easing tension that gives the life
The man judges every one at a glance
He dislodges all woes to the world
And go to sleep in time with a prayer
The conscious is clear, conscience he keeps
His ears hears only the good words and voice
Which includes the morning birds songs
And also the cuckoo's early beautiful calls
Every day he offers free of grains, water
To the birds, and reptiles that deserves
Pride himself to be a good human being
Encourage the little ones to learn well
The sweetness of life is not one receives
The sweetness of life is not the earnings
The happier events are what you give
The longevity of life not a concern
The period how we spends is vital
Here today this is the old age day
And all wishes from my grand uncle who walks
With a walking stick in hand through the ways
Let the smile go only with him until last breath
And may his health and happiness prevail
As a model for the old aged ones here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Health To Gain.

For a better health, while you are healthy,
Walk a distance in a routine way
See and observe the wayside nature
Gain and smile to nature in proper mood
For a better health, keep away from the sins
For a better health, keep away from the crazes
For money, material, and worldly possessions
Keep the minimum required, for your own needs
For a better health, keep away from vices
Better we can decide what is vices to avoid
Disease sometimes on our own life styles
Otherwise it comes its own natural ways
Where a doctor and hospital can manage you
Here this world health is the real wealth
The health for the body and mind make it sure.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Healthcare

Doctors and nurses
Their services for humanity
Acclaimed worldwide
The sympathy and love
Their courage and efficiency
In extreme challenging situations
They help their patients
The sympathy and love of the world
Always with the doctors and nurses
They are the humans in services
Of humanity, on ailing,
In war on wounded soldiers
Their services are supreme.
Every professional has a personal side
There are depended families to them
There ailing and aging parents to them
But seldom they express the feelings
That is the Doctor, and the nurse
Always in hospitals and services
They are angels of peace and service.
Give due respects to health care
And also the healthcare professionals
Never indulge in quarrels to them
They are the real service providers
of the humans in such dangers of death bed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Healthy Heart.

Health a most precious wealth
Healthy heart the vital organ
In good heavens it planned
In good earth it is born
The wise men studied about heart
The heart beats ever so musical
Listening the heart beats
In meditative stages of man
The nature's wonderful creation
Maintain the peace of mind always
Having a healthy heart,
A real bless to live a long life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Healthy Life And Health Of Kidney

Health is wealth
An age old saying
But for wealth we must strive
The case of health
Lifestyle to modify
So much study
Nature's wishes
So much importance
Nature living
Modifying more
Health becomes ill health
More aspirations
More than we capable
More to eat
More than to chew
Toxic in food
Makes us ill
Keep away from vices
The pleasant mind
That gives health.
When health is perfect
Your organs are perfect
When organs are functioning
Not to bother of ailment
A healthy human being
A wealthy human being.
Less the toxicity in food
More longevity to Kidney.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Healthy Life.

Health is wealth the wisest says
But all are behind the wealth
But not for the health
deplorable fact people experience.

Not to be satisfied on grumbling
A steady and concrete action be there
The challenges are many
Health is absolute wealth of humans.

The environment, and its pollution
The fast food culture going ahead
Insufficient calori intakes
Clean drinking water problems
Makes the health in a difficult situation.

A healthy living, holistic living
A healthy thinking, perfect thoughts
The all round awareness of health aspects
Makes to go ahead with a healthy life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hearing The Sad Song....

Feel the melancholic sound of the bird
That sings a song which feels me sad
I knew its dear one is lost
A cruel poacher caught it in his tricks
The helpless bird tried its best
Praying to spare the life of the dear one
Who cares to hear the plight of a helpless
There it lost the dear one for ever
They together lived the life so far
They together ate the grains with happiness
They never complained to any one about the world
Or cruelty of humans or their exploitation
Still they are punished in such a way
The poor bird still sings a sad song always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heart And Health For Full Life.

People says I have no heart
But I know I have a heart
A heart that beats always
Which gives me happiness
The happiness of health
The happiness that gives hope
A hope for a better future
Who tells me I am a heartless
The men who themselves are heartless
They call others heartless
They makes senses only
When their heart complains
Caution, I am in danger
Don't be angry with others
Lessen your strains,
Limit your wants and necessities
Caution, I am the heart
And I am in danger
Save me from the difficulties
Of strains and stresses
To lead a life, full life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heart Care Always, .

Human body and its organs
Every thing fascinating and important
The great planning of divine power
Great knowledge still we continue
Mysteries are solving gradually
Thanks to the medical science and men
Heart, it is a wonderful organ
From birth to death it works for
To give the life flame for existence
Sensitive always and to be cared well
Hearts performance very well to be cared
Stresses and strains must be kept away
Find remedies for prevention
Through a noble lifestyle we have to follow
Listen the valuable teachings of doctors
Follow the path of solemnity and solitude
Listening the heart beats in solitude
Where we feel the generosity of greatness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heaven

The place is so beautiful with nicest feelings
Very appreciable surroundings with positive vibrations
Everyone there entered and admitted gets good approach
Wonderful gatherings with sound health and minds
They seldom quarrel each other but always in good mood
The gardens are there with rare varieties of flowers
But no one is dared to pluck it from the plant

Birds are chirping in the trees and bushes
Their sounds of songs really varies from the earth
Their sound vibrations are peculiar and heavenly
With beautiful colored wings they have

The ladies in the heaven are the best of beauties
Not ever visible in a human habitat that we live
There are no policemen to book us for small faults
There are only guides to give instructions for new comers
It is a perfect place to live within
No flats or dwelling houses with dim lights and darkness
But big mansions and palace type ornamental structures
Where we have enough space to sleep and entertain

There are no current cuts or water scarcities
which are aplenty the sources are unknown to new ones
The administration is great and arrangements are perfect
It is called as the heaven and allotment is strict

Those who have good virtues and good deeds to proclaim
Those who are helping others and acts in charities
Without concern of returns on their good deeds
Those who are caring their elders, father and mother
Those take care of the disabled and ailing ones
without concern of the bank savings for self motives
They are the qualified ones to get a birth in heaven
Those who are fond of intelligence and awareness
With so much good feelings on mother earth
Have a place in heaven so says the people wisdom
Such a place is heaven which we can make here itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heaven We Seeks.

The heaven we seeks
The heaven here itself
No where to trace out
Rejoice the worldly heavens
Where mutual friendship exists.

The heaven we images
The world itself to be converted
As the heaven the perfect heaven
Where enough facilities to provide.

The heaven in epics and texts
The experiences of heaven in imagination
Where after demise we expect
May be or may not be exist.

The heaven once we have to achieve
Why there we can try it
To make the world such happiness
With thoughtful works and inspiration.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heavenly Feeling.

How a father looks on his child
As his own image, the little one
As his own smile, he finds in child
When it cries he is a little sad
And runs fast to take in hands
Soothes the little one with a little shake
Or smile or giving something to entertain
The father child emotion, heavenly feeling.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Helplessness

Friends, leave us alone in jungles
In place of our hideouts
In search of us with sticks not to try
We are totally helpless on our own destiny
Our little hideouts with some rotten leaves
Or abandoned burrows or ant hills without ants
We try our luck from your own aggression
We are victims, not the aggressors
For a little frog or a live mouse
For quenching thirst or to finding out hideouts
In search of a lost friend of our own
We try our luck in open places, more in night
Alas the beating is harsh, stones are sharp
The death is so painful with all agony
Know snakes, we are helpless ones on our own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Her Lesson

The first lessons are her advise
The first lessons are how to live
The first lesson is how to succeed
The crawl, stand, and walk and jump
She tries to teach the lessons to contain
The falls and pains of life events
The best academy is tutored by her
She is the more powerful and influential
It is the mothers who brings the children
Through her lessons they grow with duties
To be frank, to be kind heart and all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hercules The Hero

In my childhood, dear Hercules
I heard your stories about strength
The valor, stoutness of body
Hercules you in mind stands as a hero
Oh! great man of strength and wisdom
Oh! great powerful character in Greek epic
You, revered Hercules, the hero titled
We need the Hercules'Choice to the world
Hercules, the man of character and integrity
Hercules, You are in stories, so important
The shining example of courage, and conviction
'Herculean'task we exclaim in times
Where our efforts becomes so strenuous
Hercules come to the world a second time
To fight against injustice and maintain peace
Hercules, you may be a loved child once
And became of hero in Greek stories
Passed away in oblivion of death world
Still the memories can't fade away easily.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Here It To Start

The river is wide and deep
More over the tides are there
How can I swim across and reach
The swimming is my own duty
To save me from sinking is a luck
The attempt is mine, To win his will
Depend the best of luck
And starting point is near and ready.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Here Itself.

There it can be visualize
The sky, sun and moon they visible
The stars and planets those in sky
The universe it spreads beyond imaginary
All are pretty to like and remember
The presence those gives much happiness
In this small world humans lives
with their own ambitions, quarrels and fights
How can we be mistaken ourselves
which is threatening the existence of earth
We are the guest to enjoy the world
More or like the guests to give and take
More to give than to take of resources
There it can be visualized
All of universe with specific knowledge
As usual we can imagine all
Then how can it be with hell and heaven
That makes the fear psychosis in mind
We can forget from the things to forget.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hero

Udaipur the city of lakes and palaces
Part of erstwhile Mewar
The heroes of wars and warfare
The city of forts and monuments
The nice place for a visit

The real hero on Haldi ghati war
The great Rana Pratap
His cleverest horse Chetak
Still proud to remember

Hero ones lives but adamant
Fights for Patriotism
The real hero makes history
Udaipur the city of Heros
Nice to a visit and see the monuments.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Heroes

History says there was a celebration
Mamangam the festival under dynastic rules
In Kerala, erstwhile Malabar the battlefield
Several youths trained as volunteers
Who trained for fighting and death in fights
The heroes of Mamangam the history tells
Stoutly stood with their glittering swords
And fought between the force of the King
And eventual martyr himself in Mamangam
The true heroes of the time in Thirunavaya
The mamangam festival ceased to exist
A modern world we passes through
Where human rights are protected, highlighted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Higher Goals.

Light in common way of thoughts
Only a light that keep away the darkness
Of nights in usual days
Light the divine meaningful thoughts
That keeps up the perfect knowledge
The light have some more definitions
Where it is have several contextual meanings
The world of light anyway useful
The world of knowledge is the real light
No doubt, the world of poetry that relates
The great light that chase away the darkness
Not to mention, the darkness of my mind
How it possible to travel beyond ordinary ways
The ways of light of knowledge may thrive
Then only as humans we can aspire higher goals.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Himalayas

Himalayas, the great mountain ranges
Worldwide attraction, and icy peaks
Panoramic view and magnificent solitude
Himalaya stands first of its whole world.

Himalayas, an enigma of travelers
For the mountaineers, and geologists
The writers of literary talents
Himalaya is the tallest, and magnificent.

Himalaya, having profound significance
To the people, culture, civilizations
Where great poetic talents got inspirations
In philosophy, literature, and spirituality.

Himalaya the mighty snow covered mountain
The most beautiful glaciers of the world
Soaring heights, and steeped peaks,
Alpine glaciers, and source of great rivers.

Great Asian river systems, Ganga and Brahmaputra
The flora, and fauna and grant snow fields.
The vast Indo gangetic plains, the life source
Significance of Himalayas ever stands great

Mount Everest the highest peak of mountains
A part of Himalaya the mountain ranges.
The first of mountaineers reached the peak
Tensing, and Hillary the memory still comes.

Kalidasa the greatest of poets ever lived in India
Himalaya was his favorite theme of poem
Himalaya the mountain ranges, landslide and erosion
The nature monument in its glory to be protected
Human interference might not become a threat
Himalaya the mountains pride of the world.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

His Own Blessings.

As a silent witness he moves
Everyday he observes the world
A witness of history in the world
Nothing can hide from his eyes
In every nook and corner his presence
The glittering rays reaches there
And wishing to see the exactness
The world all over his presence
He had seen the deaths of the world
The destruction and vandalism
The wars, the war feuds between countries
The countries in his eyes irrelevant
His thoughts kept in universal one
He maintains the equanimity for ever
Sun the witness of truth always
Never in compromise with false ones
His punishment is sometimes harsh
But always maintains impartiality
As a divine witness and noble judge
Sun the powerful planet plays on nature
Every creation through his blessings
But someday there too the ending seems
The end of the world an infinite thought
It is the sun that provides amenities
The vegetation, life systems, and all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Historical Monuments.

Historical monuments and statues
The good emotional feeling they makes
What transpired the world before
What exists the world we lives
We get a glimpse of world history
A practical study of events we inherit
The handicraft from the people gone
Their achievement, thoughtful deeds
The expressions in statues,
The mighty emperors who rules the country
The ruins from history we inherits
A visitor always rejoice in seeing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

History

History, the great passage
The passage of human civilization
The events that gone in histories
A great learning experience it gives.

Wonderful events, different wars
The migrations of people, culture
The living habits they followed
The creative talents and inspirations
The immaculate of human friendships
The falls, disgrace of people
History a great source of knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Home

Home, a beautiful small home
Where comfort, mental peace gets
Home sweet home, which is so nice
To imagine, to enjoy, to live with.

Home, a small home missing to many
A roof over the head their life dream
To make their food, their own kitchen
But fortune misses the most, the poor.

In Major urban cities, housing a problem
The poor lives in shabby slums
But their services are vital for convenience
Their precious labor makes the infrastructure

Not for their own comforts they live
But the larger extent of urban amenities
Their plight is to be seen in that vision
They deserves justice and proper housing.

The world is so wide and beautiful
The opportunities are varied and large
It is the ability to make results
A good effort will fulfill the dream
Home, a beautiful home for safe living.

After a day's hard work and return
A human being likes a rest in comfort
A homely food, and lovable family
The right of every individual we must admit.
Home, a comfortable home they deserve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Home And Heaven

world is a beautiful home
where we are destined to live
where we have to find the heaven
The home the place of friendship
Till destiny allowed us continue
World is a beautiful home
where god's blessings everywhere
The humans we have to love each other
And find solutions on confusions ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Home Beautiful Home Pleasant Home.

I imagine to build a home
A home with a difference
where it is always opened
Where visitors are welcome
No preconceived notions
No advance appreciations.

I imagine to build a home
A beautiful home
Artistically built as rare
The doors and windows not closed
The wind is welcome
The sun ray is also welcomed
The visitors always happier
The home a beautiful home.

I proposed to build the home
The cheapest materials to use
Availability and cost crucial
The skilled workers, carpentry works
The skilled masons, masonry works
The beautiful home a model home.

A home with a difference but spacious
Free of debts, and warrants for loans
The free of mind that I cherish
The free of life that I wish
The freedom of enjoyment that I likes
A home, a beautiful home always opened.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Honey And Honeybee

Honey, the sweet honey
More than anything sweet
Honey the nature's best medicine
Honeybee their hard work we forgets
In search of honey they flies
Tries their best to collect honey
The sweet honey they cares for future
Their service to the queen
The loyalty to the queen
The sacrifice they makes for unity
The efforts to make honeydew
The marvelous appearance of honeydew
The safety measures to keep honey
Their they finds the flowers
Their they collects honey in silence
The nature programmed their efforts
But humans exploit it one day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hooks And Preys.

I am sitting here, near the river
with sufferings of mosquito bites
with hooks, tiny ropes, and preys for fish
To have a catch of live fish.

I Know it is a fraudulent way
To cheat the fish with suitable preys
To be hooked, and caught in live
For a days entertainment the live fish.

I don't care about its gender
It may be feminine, masculine, or gay
I want it for my own dishes
Still in my mind I know it is cheating.
Against the principle of justice.

After all the world is moving that direction
Somewhere in the news, every day the preys
succumbs in its injuries made by a criminal
Who seldom interested the plight of his prey.

Show concern and sympathy and respects
To the victims of criminal acts of violence.
Where dignity of a human being is in danger
Just like the hooked fishes of water we read.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope

It is hope which becomes tomorrows reality
Without hope the worldly life will be in dull
Hope for the best sometimes saves tragedies
When you borrow a valuable thing from someone
We hope that we can tomorrow give it back
When our circumstances are perfectly in order
Here hope have a place to reckon with.

Every moment of life events connected with hope
when you prepare for a travel hope is important
we expect for a journey in safe angle
As well as hope for a convenient stay there
Otherwise we will be in trouble for sometime
Even if we carry enough money and amenities

Hope of victory makes the army wonderful performance
In its actions against the enemy with vigor and might
Alexander the great conquered of the countries
Hoping for a world that he expected to conquer
But midway he was compelled to return on ailment
His hope in despair but he was capable enough to face
His bare hands asked to show from the coffin
Was an expression of hopelessness about the war

What ever we conquer or earn in worldly life
Beware we have to go empty handed in the end
Still there is hope for a bright future life
In the heavens where best of facilities expects
But we are not hoping the other world of hell
Where hopelessness and despair is plenty to suffer

Hope must be for a contented life events
where extreme caution for a justifiable events
Too expectation lead us to destruction and dismay
where hope becomes hopelessness we have to see

As a human being full of life events in differences
We are to be prepared for the hopelessness in such times
No doubt hope relates self confidence to follow

Where we triumph through hard work and self pride
Ambition with a positive hope helps us
For a genuine victory in the events of life
So hope for a best of events and then prepare
To face the challenges in a different worst
Then only there will be no despair to destroy
The life itself is a events of hope we thinks.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope And Opinion.

Opinions, result of intellectual evaluation
The judgement of one's self
About incidents, articles, and world affairs
Difference of opinions makes it valuable.

Opinions makes the world forward
Getting an opportunity for correction
Of the self, the surroundings and world
Opinion that matters in world forums.

Opinions that makes lot of hopes to the world
A Corrective change of mistakes in world forum.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope For Hopes.

Numerous hopes we carries in life
A few hopes that becomes real
Where castles are made in sand dunes
But sand itself spreads in winds
Where hope is somewhere goes in time
We plants the seedlings in hopes
Gives proper manures in time
Watering, removing grass obstructions
Our hopes a fruitful tree of future
When the sky is full of black clouds
A hope of a good rain we expects
But the wind takes away the clouds
The hopes became futile thoughts
The world goes as ever in hopes.
No concern on events, hope for hopes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope Gives The Spirit.

Hope is the life line
Hopes gives the spirit of life
The better tomorrow than the present
The better harvest in the future
Than the present period
The prosperity of future
Through hard work and hardship
Here to live and let others live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope My Best Friend

Dreams are not mere a hallucination
That it seems the unfulfilled hopes
Where wings of dreams flies in high
The steps of heaven climbs in night
Serpents comes, demons frightens
The night and sleep horrifies it
When I seek asylum in hopes there
My thoughts are pacified and gets sleeps
Hope there we goes through the ways
Hope ever the protector of self
My wish is with the best friend of hope
And a friend in need ever he helps.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope Of An Educated

A responsible father he behaves
with lot of hopes of dear ones
The son who is bright and intelligent
And tries his best to know the world
The education that the best tool
The father tries his best with hopes
Years passed and he graduated with high marks
And pride to the parents and relatives
Writes the examinations for a better job
And tries his best to acquire knowledge
But he knows all is not smooth in world
Getting a suitable job is somewhat difficult
Only the good hopeful future he has.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope Of The World.

Primary schools and kindergarten
Center of learn and play
The little ones plays well
Through the play they studies the life
The future of humanity lies in them
How beautiful to see the little ones
Their serious talks, facial expressions
The innocent ones the hope of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hope Promises.

Hope the wonderful word world accepts
In which human sorrows takes relief
Today or tomorrow everything will solve
The problems of poor men's life
The relief from pain of body and mind
The future awaits with a lot of hope
Not to frighten the life events it tells
Well done hope we are united with you
Bring us happiness in place of conflict
Only you can give us the good hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopeful Recovery.

Healing gets from medicines
Healing speeds in faiths
Healing makes through awareness
Healing a beautiful word
To heal in speed be confident
Follow the doctors and nurses
Follow the instructions
Ever be happy, world is beautiful
Hope always for a better life
Hope always the kindness is there
Hope always many are in suffering
Without hope nothing cures.
Confident makes speedier recovery.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopeful Thoughts.

When the sun raises in the morning
And rays travels straight lines to earth
The human mind makes so much good feeling
The good feeling of hope and freedom
In my little compound a tree with its own branches
That obstructs the rays from me sometimes
Just likes free opinions thwarted
But I am not ready to prune the branches
On fear myself it is an act against its freedom
To grow in this world and give service
With so much shade to all coming underneath
And service it provides to birds to rest
And sing their own praise about freedom
Which is the marvelous thing we love here
And sooth the human mind in contradictions
I love all the nature, sun rays and freedom
I know it is to be preserved and cared
And human being ever loves their own freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopeless

He comes in the homes of our vicinity
In particular days in the weeks I remember
May be a Tuesday or Friday
He is a beggar a neglected human being
With despair and emotionless facial expression
Still we know he is a human being having feels

Showing his open hand or small pot
For getting the alms in such mercy of kindness
The poor man never asks anything to eat
Or never asked a cloth for his wear
Still we know he was a son of a kind mother
Where he got affection and breastfeed.

His face was full of black spots and wrinkles
Eyes were expressing depressed feeling
Non one is supposed to care the poor fellow
Still we know he is a human being related to us.

No hopes are there for a best future
No hopes for a better life
No hopes for regular meals, wash and wear
Still he continues his journey as a beggar.

None is serious in such matters of rehabilitation
Other than showing accusing fingers on poor fellows
Sometimes even accusing them as real thieves
Which have no basis of evidence at all.

The society must awake for a revival on charity
They must provide facilities for the failed ones
In fact there own plights are the creation of society
Rise to the occasion and give them some hopes
Is the solution what the Public have to do.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopes And Visions.

Heavens in our hopes
That I know heaven is only hope
A hope that human's wishes
Heavens the place of happiness
And sufficient to ease away the strains
The hopes of heaven in human thoughts
The poor animals always it not known
They tries their luck in their life
But hopes have its own plus points
That hope itself the hope of a good future
That there the vision of heaven sees
Human hopes encouraged them to go
In heights of skies for a better world
But heaven is in this earth
Where kindness we can change as heaven
The mythology of heaven in hopes
But not to disturb the hopes, the vision.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopes Human Aspire.

In every walks of life there I see
There it leads through the vision of hope
Hope is the thought of a positive vision
Where hope is only solution to live
Without the hopes we perishes ever
Keep up the hopes even if there strains
Fire is there, waterlogged ways are there
But in the end a smooth way to find
That is real hope of man ever he aspire.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopes Makes Us Strength To Survive.

Every flowering plant may not blossom
Every seed may not becomes a tree
Every hope is not becoming real
Every where we see the ray of hopes
Every one is living in hopes
Every child hopes for a better future
Every men seeks a position in life
And hopes that makes us to live here
Every statesman seeks power sometimes
Real hopes of victory he hopes
Every force hoping for triumph
The long march in hopes they makes
Wishful hopes ever wonderful here
But somewhere hopes are suppressed by brutes
Every culture came from hopes
Every civilizations cherished in hopes
Every faith is faithfully followed
Where their hopes made them to believe
The blind followers misjudges hopes
Only hopes can they make themselves survive.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopes Of Tomorrow.

Children, more lovely ones
They deserves the best of life
Their talent is an expectation
For a best future to this great earth
Civilization came and developments ongoing
Where the task of little one is great
Their enthusiasm in better motivational ways
They must be cared with best of hopes
The intelligence of the new generations
It is wonderful they can change this world
The change to make this planet wonderfully livable
Life it is a continuing process as long existence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hopes On Christmas.

The month of December
Celebrations of Christmas
A month of rejoicing
A day of hope and love
Forget and forgive of wrongs
The patience of mind
Great thoughts of religion
Great it is!
Let us have a merry Christmas
With Best hopes on this earth
And happiest events that expects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Horse

Horses once a pride and joy
Trained and used for travel
Where the elites opted for horse
For their needs of travel in distance.

Horse once the pride of collections
War horse the kings well maintained.
The stable, food, massaging they gave
Just like the most trusted friend.

Horses the great ones saved the masters
From their enemies in battle field
So much stories of horses like fairy tales
Grandma stories, and stories from elder ones.

Horses, the famous war horses nice their names
The so called stories of saving its master
In the war field when the situation warranted
They acted upon the order risking the life.

Stories of great speed and actions of horses,
Horses used as a great help for warfare
The speed, decision, loyalty, supreme
But horses are sidelined in this era of conflicts
Where tanks, and vehicles, helicopters for wars.

Horses are tamed by the ancestors in difficult
They became best of friends humans believed
But horses are rare nowadays in towns
The best of ones are for ceremonial parades.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Horse Shoe Noise.

From the distance, hear a noise
Horse shoe sounds there resembles
Is it a horse and whether a horseman
Or a warrior with swords in hand
I don't know the real thing in distance
But the sound of shoe metal in the ears
I fear the death, with the sharpened sword
In a war like event no mercy at all
But there I see the horse near
Only to see an ordinary man in turban
A farmer he told his mystery of life
By a money lender he got cheated
In search of the man he runs
The journey in the horse to speed in terrain
Always we endanger the life itself
But only wishes of god ever triumphs
Nothing to worry in life at all
The things will come in natural ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hospital

Hospital a fit place to visit
By the humans even if he is healthy
The hospital a place of humanity
Where give and take between the people
The woes, tragedies, and weep
Hospital a perfect place to rethink.

A place to rethink about the human ego
A place to make ourselves to correct
The wrong mindset and wrong deeds ever
Be a human being ourselves with self correction
Where hospital is a place we have to attend.

The patients with pains and suffering
The attendants in their plight of difficulties
The caretakers in their different life woes
The sisters, needles, injections, medicines
Where the people are destined to suffer
Only with a hope of healthy tomorrows.

The humanitarian sacrifices of hospital staff
Their dedication and selfless service
To ease the woes and pains of patients
Their pacifying words really matter
The sufferings, pain, changes into hopes.

Hospital a place and center for correction
Correction of individuals making problems
In houses, society, and himself in distress
Through the negative actions one follows
Hope from the kindness of people
One receives and gives when good feeling comes.

The best doctors and their services
Ever to remember and correct ourselves
Our behavior to other human beings in life
The doctors the best friends and well wishers
They sees in the patient a full human being
Where their attention always contributes

To make them purposeful individuals of society.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Housing.

Housing an important issue
For the common man, a life's dream
But unfortunate, difficult to achieve
The dream becomes accomplished
Where Public players must help.

The government, social organisations
Charitable endowments, and moneyed people
Offering their schemes to build houses
To the extreme poor a need of the hour.

In major urban cities housing a big problem
Also the source of clean drinking water
In shabby slums and plastic sheet roofs
The poor finds their safe residence.

Engineers of repute and design architects
May they find the suitable cheap designs
To make the poor housing simple and cheap
Where housing will be within their income.

Safe residence, and clean drinking water
A rightful issue of human beings
Attention from everywhere it requires
The world will make it wonderfully beautiful
When the people gets their own share of housing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How It Feels.

Don't feel dejected
In life journey is difficult
Still can be passed over
Why there is worry at all
Don't be felt ashamed
Why there be not a discussion
What prompts life miserable
The leakages of life boat
The water coming from the river
If there decides, can be sealed off
The journey can be successful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How It Is Beneficial.

Memory the rare gift of human intellect
Those who have the power of memory
The great thoughts in mind they can keep
The good stories they read, poems enjoyed
Cleverly keeps in memories as a rare gift
How wonderful the memory power
The skill that varies in individuals
The greatness of memory power we know
Where the intelligence is reckoned together.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How It Is Possible.

Water scarcity that makes lives miserable
Here and there they tries to get water
Where this summer so cruel and miser
Water sources are slowly dried up here
The wildlife is endangered species
Where water scarcity is became cruel
They enters human habitat for a drink
Alas the poor humans are also in misery
I see in surrounding places the birds
The peacocks, the small animals coming
Hitherto lived in forest covers
But now their impossibility to get the water
The coming to the streams near human habitat
Living without water out of imagination
Living without water ends the species
How we can gain the old glory of water sources
A question ourselves to be answered here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How The Life Itself.

Parents the worthy life they led
They lived for a betterment of their own children
When they grew and have strong wings
Fit for free voyage for their own bread
It is a good thing they appreciate
They knew well old systems are vanishing
And earning is essential for a worthy life
All things are became pretty costly here
And mere a village life with uncertain jobs
The life becomes miserable, and in penury
The wings are to be strengthened enough
To fly in heights and move far enough
It is the life that gives opportunities
In between childhood and old age work is precious.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How The Truth.

Philosophical texts highlights truth
Truth, always, say the truth
The truth, interesting and lovable truth
At the same time adds not to say truth
The uninterested, non lovable ones
The careful words, different meanings
Definitions changing always
The world is moving past
But relevance to truth, more and more
Where it is to be triumphed
And in heights to be placed
In minds a care of truth we must carry
The self awareness, that is the truth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How The Winter Feels To Him.

In this morning he came
The cycle bell rang so loud
The call for getting the milk
The milk selling man a nice one
Asked to comment the winter
He tells, winter or summer
Spring, or rain no matter
I am a poor milk seller
Bound to awake in early hours
No matter of concern of seasons
Every season is a perfect one
Every man is a noble man
Every land is a divine land
Every faith is a great one
Every knowledge is vital
Only lives that enjoying life
That only matters and important
The bell passed and he has gone
His words echoes in the mind
Every season is a perfect one
Every word is important
The words of kind heart is vital
The ears listens like songs
The beautiful songs, majestic sound
How the winter feels is great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How To Deal With.

Experience the happiness and sadness
In equanimity always they preached
But how can an ordinary human being
Perform well without meeting their needs
The poverty a pitiable situation to us
The natural calamity that takes away homes
The warming up of earth a real concern
The melting of ice of Himalayan peninsula
Like those events makes us perturbed
But equanimity in happiness and sadness vital.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

How We Creates A Good School.

How we creates a world of kind hearts
How we makes the world of perception
How we makes the world reposeful
And recreate the humanity in actions
Well we have to make good schools
Well we have to maintain education
Well cared and dignified ever
Well where the world rejoices in unity
Against hates, but great moods of happy ones
The little children, get them trained
In good schools, through learned teachers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Birth.

Born in barefoot and bare hands
Crying in such loudness
Pain with happiness to lovely mother
A new born baby comes to life.

Growing with such love and care
By the mother and father always
Getting such prompt attentions
The growth of a baby anxious to see.

Attaining the first step of growth
Decides to send it to kindergarten
Through the plays, it studies life well
Slowly it grows in such happiness.

Years passes and grown into an individual
Capabilities are reckoned by the world
where his opportunities are always varied
Circumstances differ, criteria changes
where suitability of jobs reckoned.

Attempts to success always the motive
Failure, victories, and successes there
Happiness, sadness, and mixed reactions
Hound the individual throughout the life.

Meanwhile, its parents passes away
To the ultimate destiny their souls travels
Leaving their dear one for world's kindness
This nature of events we see, always here.
Repeating the life cycle and it is a great mystery.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Blesses.

Almost all family ceremonies
There may be blesses of old ones
The true feeling of love, the expression
Receiving a bless from an old one
When it is the near and dear ones
The receiving individual likes them
Reciprocating with salutations
And accepting the care and concern
The bless with folded hands
A moment of inner joy there appears
Both for give and taking events
Blessing in a ceremony more acceptable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Conscience.

Human conscience the gift of divine
Human conscience the act is mine
To judge, decisive, with all right things
To question, differ for all wrong things
Then the human conscience to be ever high
But missing sometimes in the present days.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Family

More or less the world sees
Struggles, and conflicts here and there
We fear, the wisdom is effected
A down syndrome ailment to be cured
More or less dearth of proper nurturing
The diminished family atmosphere feared
We have to regain the family for future
Let the siblings get the knowledge
The human thoughts for welfare measures
Family, we have to respect ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Friendly Techonology

Technology for the convenience of humans
And every thing invented for their comforts
The necessity made into reality
The inventions greater through the centuries
The urban facilities grown larger than before
The convenience and commuting more important
The metro systems gave a new relief
To travel to and fro in urban cities
The marvelous and essential applied technology
Metro systems the proud to modern world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Intellect.

The human intellect we proclaim
But humans have gained in efforts
Every human has their own variety
The intellectual quality that changes
Someone makes great results
The great world have its blessings
Some one takes wrong decisions
The catastrophe that makes to humanity
A cavalcade with fanfare likes
The human being, cavalier and heroes
Though a cavalierly, likes by all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Life

I am a man destined to live
To spend the days of life entitled
Or granted, by virtue of blessings
By destined rules formulated
I am a man part of the humanity
Just as the fragments of sand spread around
As the part of leaves that fallen under
Just likes to spend the days in liberty
To love the people surrounding me
To convey my feelings in correct way
It is the way of life that sometimes going.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Life.

The precious life human life
There must be a vision always
A mission we have to fulfill
The vision and mission important

The precious gift the human life
Greatest is the care to be given
More we goes, more we lives
Makes no matter but only the way
That always reckoned for marks.

Take the life in straight lines
The curved lines lies troubles
Possible to capsize and sink
In the deep valley nearby.

The precious gift human life
Greater the issues and attempts
The acts of omissions never mind
Unless it made in perpetual.

Happier the life always feel
Get away the anxiety from thoughts
Simple the living high the thinking
Life a real experience of worthiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Nature.

Wonderful it is!
The Human nature differs
Sympathy fast disappearing
Profit makes the space
The motivation in selfishness
The self is forgotten
The surroundings forgetting
World map, tries to change
Atrocities committing
Against the people and places
Values eroding, roads encroached
The roads of peace disturbed
The human nature ever doubtful
The mutual belief to regain
The mutual trust to be get back
The clamorous world requires
Human nature they lived as clans
Clambered to higher conscious
Somewhere this century we see
The road is forgotten and way erred
Find out the remedy to make it proper
And the human nature have a higher motive
To make the world in amenities
The powerful minds ever requires.
Sympathetic to the weak and justice to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Rights.

Human rights the right to avail freedom
Human rights the right to live in dignity
Human life to be lived enjoying the rights
As a dignified member of this great world
To question the bad deeds and negligence around
To feel proud to be a member of humanity
To stand with democratic rights all over
To find peaceful solutions of human problem
A great right to be highlighted all over the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Sentiment.

Sentiments, that follows the thoughts
Sentiments, sometimes makes difficult
In taking decisions on appropriate moments
Sentiments, its way is sometime difficult
In voyage of sentimentality humans travels
The mind takes it as a convenient way
To carry the loads of difficult thoughts
Which takes in the boat of sentiment
A happy voyage the mind travels
Hopes and aspirations filled in the sentiment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Talent

Every step in stairs to heights
Where we can be in upper floors of buildings
The stairs uses for downstairs also
The meaning to heights and downs ways are same
Like proper words in proper place we reach in fame
In heights of life journey that accomplish
When erred and inappropriate ways we selects
All takes it to be ruined the credibility
The life itself a play of words and deeds
To keep it in proper way a human talent.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Human Tragedy

Individual deaths buried in graveyard
A death always a sad event everywhere
Giving last rites and all customary farewell
The mourning and sadness everyone's feeling
Only man can weep with mind feeling sad
Then in the same world we hear the war casualty
Where human beings are losing their own life
With or without a reason, in wars
The people negated a fair farewell
Their eyes are closed without fulfilling wishes
Oh! if it is the war why we carry the messages at all
Only human tragedies, where numbers only reckoned.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Humanity.

Why there is so much sorrow and negative feelings to humans
That I finds it difficult to understand
Why there is poverty and in equality among humans
That what I finds difficult to understand

What I don't know is why there are wars and destruction
Which the human being can avoid if they decides in total
That I understand it is not possible in this world
Unless the present world order is controlled by humanity

It is difficult to accept the killing spree on wars
Where human being is the most precious gift to the world
And supposed to live in full term of its programmed
What I don't know is why human intellect keeps a blind eye
For peace, humanity, equality, justice, and wiping out poverty
The genuine concern of the common man world wide
Strengthen peace processes and forums on justice
For a better world order where justice and kindness prevail.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Humans Conquers But..

Humans ever taking risks
Where he tries to subjugate the universe
He climbs in heights, swims across rivers
Where crocodiles finds places and safety
Still men tries to conquer
The world beyond his capability
Mountains, waterfalls, deep oceans
Nothing is incapable or beyond his reach
But still he finds difficulty
To finding ways for permanent peace
Where doors and windows are opened
And sleep like a child non fearing foes
And to perfect peace of mind beyond his reach
An irony of human life real it is!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hunger

Hunger the most dreaded problem
The hunger, for enough food
The most pitiable thing people suffer
At least a portion of people.

Hunger the problem to be tackled
Which is the most necessity
Where human dignity is in peril
Hunger and poverty takes its own toll.

The poor children, and their hunger
Fearful and pitiful to see in pictures
World conscience and conscious effort
To wipe out the hunger and make enough
The food chain supply to maintain.

In man made war like situations
Hunger most fearful
Existence of life in danger
Where food packets makes some reliefs

Hunger in flood calamities, isolated places
Makes worse of the situation, the hunger.
Governments and public in good spirit works
To make the hungry proper feed in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hungry Bird A Guest.

The hungry bird comes
In every noon time it sits
On the top of compound wall in waiting
To take its share of meal expects.

The hungry bird a regular visitor
Looks pretty with beautiful feather
Makes little sounds for attention
Regular visitor it comes in noon.

The hungry bird tried to catch a prey
An insect or balance of cut fish seems
The domestic dog in furious
Tried to catch the bird to kill.

The hungry bird took its position
Gone away in heights in flying
The next day we awaited the bird
In dismay it delayed to come little
May be a suspicion on our looks
And fear of dog a reason to caution.

The hungry bird a beautiful bird
Every noon a guest of our home
Loves our best and shares much
The food we eat and milk we drink
Enjoy the life by sharing our wealth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hunter

The village a tiny hamlet
The forefathers hunter gatherers
Earlier they raised
Later they arrived after hunting
Parting their catches in fare shares.

In certain auspicious days
Hunting was with such belief
Solemnity in hunting and killing
What presently out of thoughts
Where community stands for conservation.

Still hunting continues in forests
Killing for pleasure, and for money
Using fire arms acquired illegal ways
Poaching a menace to conservation of wildlife.

The earlier generation hunted for food
To protect the cultivation from wild animals
Present day poachers for making money
Entirely different in ways they opted.

Wild animals an asset of the country
Protection of wild is having more importance
Conservation a useful method of protection
Illegal killing must be strictly forbidden.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Hunting Makes Problems To Wild.

Painful to read the news of Elephants
The great ones roared in African forests
The statistics reveals the depletion in numbers
And the ultimate destruction, of the species
The great world where we destructs forests
Where we endanger species by poaching, hunting
The real cause and concern we makes
But still the danger continues in world
Encroaching upon the forest lands
And making our own plantations by efforts
And then crying about the wild species
There it feels an injustice to the wild.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

I Am Worthy Enough.

I am a beautiful grasshopper
The silly creature everyone neglects
Who cares a little grasshopper
But still my life is going on
Which is precious in my mind
Which I protect from my enemies
Every where I expect danger
No one cares a grasshopper
Whether it moves in safety or danger.
Look out me with your open eyes
Look out me with your conscience
Where the great power's talent there
The beauty of a tiny creature I am
But still I have greenish colors
Wings to fly between bushes everywhere
My eyes are always in caring concern
Where and when the danger comes
Beyond my little minds comprehension
The people never take me in serious
Oh! it is only a grasshopper that jumped
When it is a snake you fear yourself
When it is a leopard you call on everyone
Tries everything for your safety concern
But when you see a tiny creature as I am
You are nevertheless sees worthy on me
How the world that I feel in sadness
Every creature is worthy to its life
Every word of you is precious and meaningful

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

I Asked About Winter.

I asked the trees
I asked the birds
I asked the people
I asked the little children
I asked the pedestrian
I asked the pilgrim
I asked the animals
Of domestic ones, the cat
The dog, the wild, the frog
The wanderers of world
The inmates of old age homes
Which season you likes most
Ever ready to answer
That they loves the winter.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

I Feel

I remember my old friends
Their facial expressions while they laugh
I remember my childhood friends
Their friendship with happy moments
The joyful moments of the past
The innocence of childhood made us happy
The friends who showed the way of different games
Different paths, streams, and rivers
To swim across the village ponds
The throwing stones in nearby mango trees
The curses, and chasing from the old men
Who objected the children from plucking fruits
I likes to dream their presence in this old age
Their beautiful faces without trace of old age
Or curves, or wrinkle due to the age
I remember the beauty of moments of friendship
Of all my old friends, irrespective of stature
The friendship is such an important thing I feel

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

I Knows.

I knows your will works here
I knew so late it to grasp
I knows you are the decision maker
Though the time have something to say
I knows your will power to judge
To implement, to act, to punish and all
Even an ant can't move without your will
Even a cow's grace is dependent on you
At a moment you can make wonderful events
At a moment you can capsize a life boat
Still I think I can make my voice, my own.
Though it is self pride that gave by you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ideas And Opinions.

share the thoughts and enjoy the ideas
Make your own conclusions always
The right track of intellectuals need
To solve the problems by wise suggestions.

Share the thoughts and argue sometimes
Participating argumentation for better opinions
Real and correct opinions for better ideas
The ideas and opinions always important.

Never to hesitate for differing opinions
Our own opinions are always important
Also to be corrected when it finds fault
Thoughts, opinions and ideas much important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Identity Crisis

Conquerors passed
Their legendary tales spread
History is great events
People judges the legends
Emperors lost the wars
Killed in warfare
Folklore many among the people
Countries, kingdoms ever gone
But world is the same
Systems of governance changed
Fanatics lost the wars
Autocracies slowly vanishing
Democracies thriving
Experiments of governance
Transparency people requests
After all people have to live
A life full of happiness
An year full of new hopes
Enlightenment and education
Their great hopes ever
Next in alleviating poverty
And an address there own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Identity.

An individual identity
That matters in community
Reckoned in personal circles
Identity, the word crucial.

Identity in better meanings
The individual reputation
That is relevant and important
Identity of a human being
That is everywhere taken up.

Service to the society
Kindness to the deserving
Character and integrity
Yardstick of identity.

Man a social being
Everywhere, in every circles
His identity reckons
Make the identity in such goodness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Idling Mind.

Idling mind, lazy mind
Where demons make their home
where wrongs give such signal
Against spirit of noble thoughts.

Idling mind space for nests
where imagination birds build it
when thoughts of poetic lines comes
The specific way of better mood
The creativity gives such feeling.

Idling mind and lazy mind
Makes the humans so life boring
Creativity makes life happier
where wonderful thoughts welcomes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Idol Dances

Worshipful idol dance
Unique in temple festivals
The most difficult steps
But beliefs and fasts
Makes the dancing capable.

The beautifully decorated
Ornamental decoration
Floral decorations
Chains of golden rings
Emblems of moon symbols
An idol silver seat
Together with a seat cap
A head cap of cotton seat.

The dancer in reverence
In his deep meditation and systems
Prepared to take the idol
The Classical drum beats
The five instruments 'Panchavadya'
Great moments of joy in temple
The festival of belief.

The steady and slow steps
The body movements such care
The visions of believers
Listening and praying to idol
The cotton ball oiled lights
A great solemnity it gives.

The performing artists in temple dance
Mostly makes wonderful performances
Without visible body movements
Makes vibrations of idols they carry
A great performance of mystical art
Beliefs and customs, idol dances,
A great moment of joy and sanctity gives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ilet Us Imagine

Here we are the members of a family
A large family with mutual respects
A large family with mutual trust
A large family with mutual love
Give and take our motives
Let all be happy our slogans
Let everyone prosper our real solution
Oh! world of international families
It is nice imagination to see below an umbrella.
The umbrella that protects us from rain havoc
As well as the scorching sun rays
Sorry, some times it is breaking legs of umbrella
Which we are bound to correct, and keep erect
The world of international family is familiar
The world of international family too big
Still wonderful the billions share this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Illumination

Mere hallucinations don't work
Where the light appears
From sun, moon, and all stars
The world of light brings the joy
To the mind, with self confidence
Unless there is the light of universe
Not to imagine such a world
There it appears the self illumination
Of mind, and its capacity in several ways
How wonderful the goings in mind
Different people, different thoughts
The decisions varies and mind works
In self illuminating way it seems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Illusions.

Who told you my dear you are dark
Darkness is symbol of love
The dark clouds that gives rain
The darkness of night gives right sleep.

Darkness or brightness doesn't matter
What matter is how it works, for what
The gains to humanity, the world nature
Darkness a phenomenon brightness a thought.

In fact, it is called the illusion of mindset
In spiritual text no value at all
Only love the great love that matters
The world goes well when people love each other.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Image

Beautiful images of heavens
The imaginations of fascinating minds
This world itself we can change
We can make it beautiful heavens
When we are loved and lived in a way
That envisioned by the learned men
The facilities that provided by nature
Only our will and spirit is the matter
Live and let live and to love and be loved.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Images In Mirror

The wall mirror where I looks
To see my outer face and facial expression
The progress of aging and likewise
The mirror only a mirage always
The exactness of individual beyond this
Mirror can't stand as a real evaluation
Represents the shape of the mirror itself
Concave or convex as it is classified
Or the face seems to be deformed by the mirror
It can stand only its own method of making.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Images.

Heaven a beautiful image poets made
Poetry wrote in beautiful lines
Where the heaven for the better ones
The world of happiness in poetic images
Wonderfully made in lines of epic
In lucid lines, imaginations,
Where sorrows are thrown outside
And happiness, makes everyone happy
The imagination is big, only imagine
Like a rainbow becomes bowed in sky
Drops of water formed the rain bow
Still poets writes, as usual, the rainbow.
Which disappears in a short span of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Imaginations.

I know every moment a human body dies
Through millions of cells death it wanders
Death, where the final moment we call
The nearly closed eyes sometimes, or opened one
But the eye lids static and looking
Where the soul is left with all hopes
Death is not an end result itself
Death a starting point of another life
But is it right or wrong we don't know
Great imaginations on death poets told
Great hopes on after life in spiritual thoughts
All in imaginations without a valuable proof
After all imaginations are leading the life
Without hopes and imaginations what life is.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Imagine.

Envision world as a family
Envision all are members of this large family
Where the resources are parted in equal
Where necessities are on limitation
To the extent of living the real concern
When the problems are settled there
Imagine the world as a family
Where everyone lives in happiness
Where there is no petty quarrels disturbing
All conveniences are for all everywhere
Only an imagination, that we knows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Imagining The Stars.

Stars, I look on you
All of which gives me immense pleasure
The boring moment of worldly life
The horrible news of human tragedies
I forget them when I look on you
Tragedies that hound up the world
The change of climates disturbing all
I forget them all when I see all of you
Before every human being those lived
Before every human being here now lives
Before the human births the future brings
You were there, you are there, you will be there
I look on your prettiness with helplessness
There is only truth of existence in you
There is nothing wrong in your smile
Only your smiles with purity and shining
Saying children, go with your own world affairs
Be happy always, not to fear at all
All here is in its own way well planted
Nothing you can change the schedules fixed
We are also part of this large universe
The rules are beyond our own imaginations.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Impact Of Snow Climate.

Snow covered valleys and beautiful streams
Embankment of rivers with grassy lands
Hermitages built by learned scholars
Beautiful hymns on human life, spiritual texts
They created for world for illuminating minds
Abstained from ill talks and ill timed words
The simplicity of life they followed
The hermitages were the centers of learning
The disciples were changed into great humans
Torching lights of intuitive knowledge to world
The great heredity of thoughtful philosophy
May the impact of climate of snow helped.
The whole universe the rightful heirs of knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Impermanence

I will try not to cry
When death comes nearby
I know it is not the proper way
It is only a journey after a long walk
I will try not to smile
When I am bestowed enough
I know it is impermanent.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Importance Of Mother Tongue, And Where To Start.

Reading, writing, speaking, and communicating
The great powers that we accomplished
Humans those who loved the real knowledge
Through the mother tongues ever he loved
Mother tongues first we tried to learn
Mother tongue through first we called the mother
The father, and near and dear ones
The acquiring talents in the best spirits
The walking, standing, jumping, falling
All acts of childhood including playing
There we see the efforts and studies of language
The first language that is mother tongue
I remember the days of first learning
Where it was considered an auspicious day
There were raw rice in a golden colored plate
And a sacred lamp lit in the space
Then came the teacher and father, mother
The first hymn in mother tongue they taught
To write in the raw rice helping my finger
Remembering the smiling faces of my teacher
The proud faces of mother, father, and uncle
I missed to know the exact importance that pass
The following life where I taught my language
To speak, write, communicate, and convey messages
Language, the great mother tongue in heights
But today's world it misses in homes
The importance of mother tongue they forgets
Only one language through which one starts
The journey of life, that is important
Make ourselves proficient and make children also
To study the mother tongue as the basic learning
And then try to acquire as many languages
Where the ocean of knowledge power awaits
And a world of real knowledge is wide spread
In every language there is the beauty of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Important Day

Burnish everywhere in world
As a welcome gesture to the new year
Singing songs and drum beating
Where the happy feeling sound comes
The people in street walk are enthused
They knows well it is the time
Time that starts in new year
Which inspire them to do everything
That forgot earlier years to perform
Or home works to solve the problems here
Burnish everywhere in this world
To keep away the darkness of night
Bright lights in illuminating ways
The color bulbs lighting in street side
As a welcome to the new day of new year
Which is precious to every human being
Since he loves more in this world
The future at stake in some part of world
Which he expects to clear with efforts
Possible in a period of new year
How happiness we can part with others
Than to do injustice or ill will to anyone
It gives immense pleasure to welcome new year
It enthuses the people of world to welcome
This new year feels so important to everyone.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

In Child's Smile.

I saw thee as a glimpse of child smile
I saw your presence in their play
I feel your blessings through the child
Here wonderful expressions of your existence
In unknown world you commands everything
Knowing well the universal goings
That this world is only a small fragment
And thee makes the ways for good to all

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

In Heavens.

The footprints of bullock carts
The footprints of horse shoes
There I see in old pathways
Near the tarred roads abandoned.

I know them as the resemblance of past
Where my forefathers and forerunners passed
Their facilities were limited
Their work experience was also hard.

Still they were successful in different ways
A peaceful journey they passed
Silently left the scene from here
Without making noises and disturbances.

The period of old era is gone ever
Epoch making progress everywhere we see
Computer knowledge even to the child
Became a necessity for a bright future.

Still a nostalgia of the village people
Who spent their life with little amenities
Coming in mind while I see the progress
The noble and pious where they in heavens.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

In Heights A Kite Flying.

The boy made a beautiful kite
In colors it brightened in evening sky
The thread he kept in most careful way
There I looked the little one's face
It had a lot of happiness there
His enjoyment and thrill of success
When the kite goes further
He eased the thread and friendship with sky
The sky that took the kite with happiness
It knows the little one is a friend
And ever being friendly to the world
His aspiration is in heights of life
His happiness is for a higher set up
Friendly to nature and the wind here
Unfortunate, a real kite and bird intervened
Troubled a little to the paper kite flying
A request of the boy made it easy
The bird kept away from the kite
May be it liked his happiness and friendship

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

In Heights.

Joy of mist valley here in hills
The greatness of heights of Western ghats
Here in Rajamalay of Munnar hills
How the experience I can tell
The nature brings the joy for mind
The waterfalls, mist, mountain ranges
The flora and fauna so much beautiful
A journey to Rajmalai worth in its beauty
Oh! here in heights I become sentiment
And thanks to the nature for its own welcome
Saying it come on here another time
I will arrange another day for you all
I will carry you in heights more and more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

In The Skies.

At dawn the yoga sessions
When I feel the healthy moments
The happy moments with great nature
The breeze experience, breathing myself
Life miracles there I try to be aware
Myself, the relation between me and world
When I looks in the sky the kite flying
Around the sky in accurate steady speed
The powerful wings, vibrant strength
All depends on its wings and mind
The seeing of preys in down earth
All a wonder to my naked eyes
How this world moving in its own ways
Still we thinks we are the supreme
It is having its own rhythm and ways
A moment of experience vital for good living

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

In Time.

Rebellious mood of children
That makes mothers a little fear
The anxiety they shares with others
A common problem in life struggle
An ambitious life for the goodness
The child gets proper attention
Proper care, food, and education
Ambitions to became a grown up one
And taking the family responsibility
The parents looks with hopes
Source of wisdom through values in life
Source of wisdom we seek through books
In folk tales, stories, faiths
Life becomes a continuous process
As we inherited and faced the challenges
The children of today becoming adults
And surely they will face the challenges
Nothing to worry the clock is going in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Indebtedness.

Every time when I visits there
I stand a while near you
Where you takes your final rests
Where your memories still wandering
The world of joy that parted with
The happiness of service you rendered
That kept in the mind intact
I feel the sorrow, loss of you
Your smiles, actions, and humor
My friend, you have not died
Finally opted for a calm rest here
May be you were tired a lot
And expecting for disenchantment
Miles have walked together
Volumes of books read and discussed
And your opinions ever revered
Sometimes difference of opinions from me
I feel the loss in my heart
Expressing my inability to repay you
The great indebtedness, the inspiration of you
Being yourself a treasure mine of knowledge
Being yourself a blessed writing talent
Being yourself a prolific talent of skills.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Independence Day.

India world's largest democracy
celebrates its sixty eighth independence
A great nation and people our pride
Great leap forward it marches.

India a country of such vast geography
Its people, diversity and unity, and culture
Ever it is trying its best to achieve
The cherished goals as an independent nation.

Different languages, different cultures,
But all lives and speaks in unison
Our beloved country stands for peace
And also for peaceful co existence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Indian Classical Dance.

There are beautiful imaginations
Prettiest dancers in heaven
Those told in stories of epics
The dancers of heaven specially trained
To dance in heavens and make happy to all
Urvashi, Menaka, Rambha, and Thilothama, the names
Dance a part of human culture and entertainment
In primitive life only in steps their own
The world is having best of dance forms
Still Indian classic dance have unique beauty
The classical steps in years of training
Physical activities in different steps takes
Indian classical dance stands ever high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Indian Thoughts.

Brahma is only the truth
The world is an illusion
The whole life system depended on this
The great Indian Philosophical texts
Just like an ocean lies in Books of knowledge
Books of philosophies, the Six Darshanas
Great Adi Sankara made his own versions
The meanings, the detailed studies
Within short span of life he accomplished
The texts are treasures on philosophies
Stands as the common asset of human thoughts

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Indigenous Architecture.

Indigenous architecture of Kerala
A proud heritage it gives
In temples, palaces, of old era
Remembrance of a proud legacy.

In black granite, rosewood, and Teak
Marvelous sculptures made
Different mode of medium
Indigenous architecture wonderful.

Before advent of modern Engineering
They created these marvels
Applied the mathematics and scales
The great men of creative geniuses.

Construction methods were strenuous
Equipment even for perforation missing
But their mission and dedication great
The greatness of creativity intangible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Infinite Journey.

A Journey to the infinite
Destination thought about
just like in a country boat
The journey started from infinite.

Despair lies in the mind
The human nature I admit
who constituted the journey
Misfortune, despair, dizziness leads.

Psychical can it be called
Hallucination may be the cause
One thing is decided, the journey
To the infinite unto the end.

Knows despair traceable to causes
Saddest of life events passed by
The journey to trace out the eternal
Said to be relating to the self

In fact there is still hope
But in the infinite lies the hope
In this journey no companion to me
The good and bad of my deeds I am bound
To answer to the questions there.

Perpetual lies are to be objected
Perpetual misdeeds to be answered
A bundle of things I carry
Heavily it becomes a burden in the journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Infringement.

why there is jungle at all
Why the forest is conserved here
Where it protects the wild life
With care and concern always
We knew the answers from childhood
Keeps as dumb and deaf when time comes
It is the will of nature, rule it formulated
Infringement never allows in nature ways
And swiftly it returns with heavy blows
And resulted in floods and drought
That makes us more difficult to live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ingratitude

In a thick and large forest
There lived a giant bird
Its name was Jaralkkaru
Reincarnation of a celestial being
On a curse from the angel it became
A birth of giant bird the story tells.

A wise gentleman from the village
Slowly in ruins of his credibility
By the vices he became in penury
unable to maintain the family of four
The children cried for better food
His lavishness and vices destroyed all.

In rage and fit of anger his wife told
Go somewhere and earn money
Otherwise the family will be in starvation
Better you suffer or I will end my life
Together with my children, no doubt.

He made travel to the distance places
No mercy or kindness he got anywhere
Still he continued his journey and reached
The thick and long forest at last
Through which the path for an adjacent city.

When it was dawn and darkness in the forest
Anymore he was unable to continue the steps
In the nearby there he saw, the big tree
Where our Jaralkkaru the bird perched.

Having seen a tired and poor man below
With a genuine suspicion it came near
Standing with a distance asked the reason
Of the journey and his strains in detail.

Money is my matter and aim for the journey
And prepared to do any kind of job for a return
The kindhearted bird promised to help him

It was able to convey its ideas to humans
When there was truth and justice also kindness.

The bird plucked sweet and ripe fruits nearby
Gave it enough to the unknown visitor
The man ate in such a speed owing to his hunger
Kept the balance for tomorrows journey

Next morning the bird told him to go the city
where there is a dear friend it knows well
Tell him I have introduced you to him.
Who is affluent enough to help you well.

The man went to the richest man he has ever seen
He was so pleasant to help the visitor
Not out of charity but on the value of introducer
His friend Jaralkkaru the bird once save his life.

Taking the money, gold and all other materials
In such a large bag which was the maximum to carry
Returned the old place of forest and took rest there
The story of earlier meeting with the bird repeated
Got enough fruits to eat and water to drink

In the night the man was in dilemma on the return
There is still miles to walk but nothing to eat.
His mind was wicked and all his body might he used
Killed the bird and carried the meat in his bag.

The next day was the scheduled meeting of the richman
with the bird jaralkkaru whom he missed to find.
His mind was in suspicion and understood the ingratitude
which may be the man whom it helped so much.

This world we live, have such black spots together with
The nice and gentle ones who are genuine human beings
Nice and gentleness gives us happy and good feeling
while the cursed and cruel ones gives such hardships.In

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Inheritors.

Inheritors we are,
The followers of modern days
Dark ages passed by
New sunshine of hopes came
Through education we strengthened
Human rights we appreciate
Freedom of thoughts we acclaim
Footsteps of modern thinkers
We watched and followed here
Disturbing trends must end
There the flowers must blossom
Our efforts to manure good ones
Every one must enjoy
The freedom in all respects
Which we are the inheritors.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Innocence Of Children.

Innocence of a child
Ever happier to observe
Truthful joy expressions
Children plays in innocence.

Child plays sometimes fails
Where friends quarrel between
But in the last child corrects
Their innocence ever sees danger.

Innocence of a little child
Innocence behavior it follows
Difference of coir or snake
Seldom understands by little ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Innocence Of Cinderella.

Don't be afraid of, cinderella
The girl of truth, and nicety
The little one, the joyful one
Where innocence in mind
Energetic in actions
Cinderella, the girl loved by all.

But poor cinderella the poor girl
The devils always followed her
Tried to do damages in full spirit
But her faith always stood with her
She got her prince the most loved one
The noble hearts always wins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Innocent Mind

Sky is white almost the times
Sky is blue most of the times
In fact sky smiles on comments
The little one laughs looking the sky
The innocent mind sees in his eyes
All the faces are friendly to it
And to be loved and in love to all
Nice idea of the little child
Why the grown ups also follow the path.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Inpermanence

Death, the soul departs from the body
The true soul which has no good or bad
A witness of human acts but not its own
No one is permanent, in this world
And all are going to the final moments
Death is a gradual event through moment, years
The period is reckoned and based on actions
When good actions and positive results
That makes human life better ones
Not to harm anything or anyone by pretext of existence
Thoughts are going in such a way as per wise ideas.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Inspiration

In this world of disparities and inequalities
We have to fight hard for a bright future of the child
In every moment of the upbringing
There must be sufficient care the parents to take
We must give them proper love and education
The values to be followed to make them responsible
The companions they select as friends
Sufficient care and concern is advisable
The way he selects for the life journey
In his period of study is crucial always

When the child grows to the adulthood
They must be taught the importance of discipline
They must get opportunities at large
There may be enough books and world classics
outside the purview of normal syllabus of studies
Through which they get the experience of life journey
They must be aware of the realities of the world
To face the real challenges of different situations

The life is such a beautiful experience
Though challenges are many they have to face
The real power of facing the challenges
Lies in the confidence they get from the parents

When they becomes full citizens in independence
It is a happy thing the parents likes to see.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Inspiration To Smile.

When I looks for another day
That helps to lead the life
I intend to see the smiling faces
Where kindness and joy is filled
When my sorrows are vanished
Smiles gives us a feeling of welcome
Smiles comes from the heart of love
The mind gives an inspiration to smile
Smile a sign of virtue, pure, and simple
May we smile and give right signal
When the world over sees negative signals.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Inspire The Talented.

Talents the gift to humans
Great to the world
Good memories of past
Good events of the present
Good hopes to the future
Talents varied talents matter.

One have talent to sing
Another to draw pictures
One to sculpture beautifully
Another to speech, and imitate
The talents are several
Achievements greater always.

In number of lines one expresses
Cartoon we always likes
Expressions of great thoughts
Creative thoughts and criticisms
The cartoonist is a blessed talent.

The melodious songs and singer
The talent of singing
Command the gathering in spirit
And even tempted to bodily movements
Enjoying the music concerts
A great happiest event for humans.

The drawing of pictures, paintings
The artists we call them
Great talent the inborn talent
Together with the patience they shows
They makes happier and enjoyable
Even can bridge the rift of humans.

Inspire the talented children
The hope of tomorrow they gives
The great achievement to the world
Talent is supreme a divine gift.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Intellect.

Hearty welcomes we exclaims
Heart full of joy we expresses
In fact heart and emotions different
Imperceptible always, it seems.

Emotions, coming from the perceptions
The perceptual capability of mind
The human mind with intelligence
That matters the joy, sorrow so seems.

Human intellect, the mind, supreme
A perfectible life he always seeks
Here the body mind intellect that matters
peremptorily thoughts that makes results.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Family Day

May all families feel happy
The great families that experiences the life
The great human life that destined to enjoy
Let them be proud of human birth
Let them be maintain peaceful co existence
Without hate, anger, or pride
The world may they make a beautiful heaven.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Nurses Day

Their services are dedication
Their services with humans
Those ailing and in hardships
They suffers the pain in heart
They tries to sooth with smile
They knows the human values
A nursing job is real dedication
To support the doctors
To support the families
International nurses day
It is an important day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Women Color Day2016

International women's color day 2016

The start of the celebration on historic decision

The women's rights and international peace to maintain

The gender equality, empowering the women

There the vision for world peace

Women through gender equality they need

They should be empowered by all statutes

Which gives representation in all governing bodies

Secure a world and attain world peace

Through the women through their education

Through the equality, coming to mainstream

The mothers, sisters, daughters, they performs

They can make wonderful performance through empowerment

Salutations to the day for 2016 March 8.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Women Day

Proud to be born as a women
The future of world is in your mind
Through the hard work and motivation
The progress of new new generation
In your own effort we are achieving
The great motherhood, the teachers
The scientists, parliamentarians
A great success story there lies
Oh! women my mother, sister,
Where through I born and bought up
I bow my head in this day
Before the sacred women of this large world
No matter where you live with
No matter what you speak in mother language
No matter how you like the journey of life
Surely you are the destiny makers of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Women's Day

International women's day 2016

The day to be celebrated

The goals enshrined to be achieved

The opportunities to women

The equality and freedom

The day of emancipation

The day of remembrance to enlightenment

Long cherished goals to achieve

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Yoga Day June 21

In unison they played well
In different body postures
Chanting hymns to sooth the mind
Yoga a mind body exercise
The human mind and wonderful goings
The ups and downs of life
The thoughts of worrying facts
That disturbs like waves
Old and younger ones
They acts with mutual respect
Following the different teachings
Different postures, with ease
The great flexibility they attains
Like controlling the violent horse
The mind asks itself to be restrain
To follow the path of universal love
Where non violence is supreme
Where truth is so valuable
Where mind control is so essential
Yoga a life teaching method
Accepted by all beyond all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

International Youth Day 2016

The healthy adolescence when they grows
Into perfect perfect personalities
Educated, empowered, with visions
The youth the real inheritors of future
Their eyes are glittering with enthusiasm
They can take challenging jobs here
They can face any thing, different problems
They can make the world a friendly one
The song of unity, irrespective of diversity
The song of humanity in place of destruction
The song of peace in place of wars
Dialogues, strengthening the ruling systems
The challenge is big and they are capable to face
Welcome this day of International youth day
We can hope and wish for a better future
Trying to make the youth as a promise for all
This world requires their service here
The strong muscles, nerves, and intelligence
May success comes to the youth which is going
Without interruptions of periods or places.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Intervention.

Curse will fall upon
Thunderstorm will lash everywhere
When nature is destroyed
By man made unwanted interventions
Sea erosion, earth slips, and all
Save nature, and this wonderful earth
For our own sake, and for future
Life it is temporary, also permanent
With continuity it continues ever
It should continue for ever
For our own sake, nature be protected.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Interview.

The mother was crying there
The little one stood near
The reason of her emotional outburst
Someone asked what happened dear
I am totally dejected today
My little one failed in the interview
The meaning is he can't get an admissions
That too in his first kindergarten year
The school which is prestigious to all
But my little one who is home grown
Well tutored failed in the interview.
The interviews a continuous process of life
That is reckoned the success and failures
The ways are so many and pits so many
The helpless mother's dismay opens the eye.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Opportunity

Little children in beautiful uniforms
Going to primary school with happy mood
Small tricolor flags pinned in uniforms
Their smile the prettiest it seemed.

Walking forward to the nearby school
With happy, hope, and enthusiasm
They are the hope of tomorrow
Not only our own country but to the world.

Little children, their celebration
Independence day celebrations in school
The patriotic songs they chant
A pride to hear as a citizen.

Little children the citizens of tomorrow
Their plays and studies are important
Their thoughts and physical strength matters
Through them the country must progress.

Let them get chances to proper study
Let them have valued work experiences
Let there be enough opportunities in future
Through them the world makes itself beautiful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Iravikulam

National parks are assets of nature
Of country and the people they inherits
They are to be saved from encroachment
The coming generation's property it is!

The national parks at Iravikulam
Of India in Kerala
Most beautiful and panoramic views
The highest peak of Anamudi there!

The ghats and steep gradient hills
Green nature, and mist valleys
The sholays and natural springs
The murmuring sounds of water falls,
Iravikulam most important for tourists.

The protected mountain goats
Endangered species now well cared
Their capabilities to run along hills
The hills of such great heights
A scenery that is so happy to observe.

Iravikulam the wild forests
Where man meets the wilderness in beauty
The trees, wild flowering plants
The wild life including Elephants and monkeys
How beautiful Iravikulam as a national park!

The settlements and colonies of tribal people
Around the Iravikulam National park
Their respectable values, and culture
Most important and supported by all
The rich heritage of folk lore and customs
Their development a strong concern.

Marayur the great sandal wood tree forest
A pride of the country as a whole
The stone age monuments and umbrellas
The memories of heritage from such long history

Iravikulam most important in its natural harmony.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Irony Of The World.

Homes became the home theaters
Home grown children separate identities
Mutual concern and friendship is losing
Somewhere a missing link it feels.

Homes the beautiful home theater
The posh furniture and amenities large
The systems of comforts in electronics
Life is easier than yesterdays a fact.

But is it all comforts we asks ourselves
The mutual respect and love missing there
Where mutual concerns are no longer exist
The members of family in separate compartments.
The irony of world, the modern world continues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Is Winter So Happiest?

Season of winter
Hopes on worldly life
Happiness every one wants
But happiness ever distant.

Hopes in winter
The good climate to enjoy
But enjoyment is not epicurean
Life is not mere epicure
Life is transient

Every day is a spent day
Minus the day from calendar
ephialtes in every night
The death which hounds ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Islands.

The continents and countries
Distant and near
The islands spread in oceans
The islands near various nations
Nice to see their locations

Wonderfully beautiful they are
The nature's creativity exemplary
The islands with best of fertile soil
With immense growth of cultivation
Coconut palms, and plantation crops
The hardworking and risk taking people
Islands are thickly inhabited.

Islands cradles of civilizations
Whether it is Greek, or Maldives
The great island nation Australia
Wonderful history and heritages
Islands are most beautiful landscape.

Very small islands in rivers
World over we can see it
The precious gift of nature
Sometimes takes back in floods
When inhabitants put in hardships.

Protection of islands and its nature
Vital for human development and culture
Also for tourism and opportunities
Islands are beautiful and comfortable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Isolation.

Humans more to think and act in their own ways
Where he feels happiness, despair or sadness
When it feels to be failed slowly try to hide
Isolation of human life a horrible experience
Isolated life more than scared him than real death
Community life more encouraging with transfer of ideas
When mind is friendly to other ones
When smile is making the positiveness
Such a man can't be isolated for ever
The happiness and success follows them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Begins.

Every child born with freedom
Loves freedom, to smile and play
In cradle, home and compounds
Unknowing the tricky things of world
That there it to be tied up with bondage
With relations of all it relates
The bondage which becomes burden
While it is supposed to act freely
In this world the great freedom required.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is A Fact

This beautiful earth a bless to all
The lives of all dependent on
This great earth wonderful one
Among planets she stands as humble
She is kind, humble, like a mother
Mother of all irrespective of species
She loves all expects nothing
Suffers a lot and suffering much
She gives more to us than to all
She likes us more than anything else
She cares the needs of all species
Then silently never asks for a thanks
The earth an amaze as it is
The jungles, oceans, the great mountains
It continues to be the hope of all
Then we traces other planets for our needs
Unfortunate, we tortures here in several ways
Still she makes excuses for our misdeeds
Then the question is up to which she can suffer
The danger of punishment is somewhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is An Event.

Nice to celebrate the day of 14th May
The great day of international importance
Every knows what it relates
Every where it is important in various ways
Family the single unit of billion families
They grew in different land space and culture
Still they changed this great world
They formulated the guidelines to all
To follow the ways of freedom and dignity
In fact family it is so important
In a disciplined and hard working atmosphere
We can continue to live in families
So to highlight the importance of this day
Let the flags fly in high acclaiming the day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Danger Zone.

Experiencing a puff of smoke
That in a public place I fee
Most atrocious and indecency in behavior
So it makes me difficult to pass the way
I know smoking finds the danger zones
Of one's own health together others
The last puff or first puff
All are difficult to suffer to a non smoker
I hate the smoking and smoking man
Those makes difficult to fellow citizen.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Fine.

I am blind in respect of the surroundings
In respect of the sad news and events
The atrocities, that commit by hooligans
I know my safety concern makes me blind
To think I am not seeing those things
And shrink myself in my little cocoon
As a worm hiding in its own safety shell
I am deaf in respect of the happenings
Not seems to be hearing the things they say
I know it is the fine safety ankle to live
But one day I am convinced these only fails
And standing with strong message is fine.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Great

Every child born is a precious gift
To the world for a better future
The possibilities are great
May this father's day we can remember
The responsibilities are great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Life.

Bounden duties are many
Where we have to comply rules
Bounden debts are many
Where timely repayment to be assured
Bounden things are to be complied
Where omissions is in itself a debt
And limited space and time allowed
Go so speed act in swift and pass.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is My Joy

I am a grandfather of a naughty girl
When spends the time with my dear one
I forget the woes of life passed here
I forgets the past and lives for the present
A few moments of joy the great world gave
When she imitates little words from my tongue
She listens and tries to learn it slowly
Though she is a always busy with toys
The learning steps and ladders of life
The awaiting sound of her father's car horn
The plays are so pleasant and experience great
After all it is the life's great joy here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Night.

It is the night that brings the darkness
Every one likes to fall asleep
Where they can hope for dreams
The unaccomplished wishes of life
Night when mind drags to somewhere
Unwillingly it flies to unknown space
Where the mind still semi awake on dreams
The characters that disappear in slight movement
It is night that brings frightening dreams
When every one likes to sleep roaring sounds
Somewhere the people falls to fearful sound
Though it is the moment to sleep in calm
The people wandering for a space to sleep
It is the cruel world unduly punishes
The innocent humans thrown to pavements
Where night brings them frightening experience
The roaring sounds of jackal they hears
Still night goes and day brings light
The only hope we can be contented with.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Our Responsibility.

It was an abandoned well
Covered with thorny bushes every side
An ordinary eye can't visible inside
But the wind brought the great truth
And the death of a poor lady
The victim a poor mother of little child
All of the villagers wanted to know the culprit
Who killed and abandoned the poor one
Someone a senior citizen proclaimed
This lady was accompanied by a youth
The shrewd police officer made an inquiry
In private he knew the culprit's name
And silently withdrew from scene for some time
After inquest and some days after all knew
The Killer was actually a man in the crowd
Who was also eager to find the culprit
The world's mysterious death sometimes mistaken
And actual culprit tries to get scot free
But the stern hand of law can solve the mystery
And the law takes its own turn to punish
Where the citizen must be helpful always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Possible.

He opted for the rail journey
With a happy mood always he feels
When he sees the little children
The crying ones, smiling ones
The facial expressions of feeling
Of their mother in such mood changes
There he sees the amusement
The real life situation and relations
Of mothers, little ones, their feelings
The vendors of different items
The colored eatables, the looks of children
Crying for an eatable, restriction by mother
The journey he opts is a train
Almost in all day that is possible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Real.

Different streams flows to the sea
Different streams makes the ocean
So says the knowledgeable ones
Then different thoughts in divergent ways
Makes the humanity really pride
Really beautiful at all times
Just like a garden with different flowers
Different colored ones and beautiful ones
The world is so pride in its own diversity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Silence.

Silence, it is sacrosanct
The moment of awareness oneself
Silence, it is beautiful
The moment of experience of self
It is silence, the fastest journey of mind
In unknown domains of universe it makes
The perfect vehicle to the mind
Where new thoughts makes it happy
Oh! silence in your lap may I rest for sometime
I know you awaits me to accept your own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Similar To Mean.

You smiled little
You loved more
You learned the lessons
You taught your son
The first letter to write
That too in an auspicious day
I remember, I cried aloud
Something apprehending danger
Then you smiled and made me calm
The grains spread in a golden plate
The auspicious beginning of study
The first letter being sound
Then I repeated several times
Afterwards you asked me to repeat
The letters of our wonderful mother language
In this day I understands the importance
All languages are important
Then one's mother language is more to remember
Through this we tries our learning
Through this we finds the ways
We calls the dad, mother and different names
In our mother language the beautiful 'Amma'
The meaning of mother in malayalam
In our mother language the beautiful 'Achan'
Or the meaning of Father
In fact Father, Mother, Amma, Achan, similar meaning
The emotions same when fondly calls.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is The Love.

We are born free, with freedom
Mother's care and concern always
Her love and care gives the strength
Her attention saves the child in time
Then why there is breach of trust
Against motherhood in this world
Mother the purity of human love always.
A proper loved one supposed to love all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is The Meaning.

Born in this world
Grown in this world
Accepting the sorrows
Accepting the happiness
Both tries to contain
This life so much to tell
This life so much define
The fading memories
Grasping the meanings
The difficult relationships
The failing events
The success stories
All feels in a new prism
Life, here goes
Just like clouds in sky
Oh! life still you are my friend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is The More Powerful.

Everywhere I see your presence
In tiny insects to the mighty beings
Of oceans and wonderful and great wonders
Of hills, forests, covered with beauty of greenery
I no where hesitated to admit you in privacy
Here I know the existence of world is a wonder
A wonder in several terms of existential threats
Pity we are quarreling for petty reasons
Beyond your expectations we have ruined ourselves
The nature, I wonder ever your gimmicks
Your pride, and determination of activities
You are more powerful than all I knows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is The Nature.

You gives me the streams of knowledge
You gives me the friendship for ever
You tries to be pretty always
The greatness of nature everyone likes
Here the world is bereft of kindness
Then you brings enough to be loved
Here the world is sometimes in wrong paths
You reminds the necessity to adhere principles
You consists of plants, species of thousands
We destroys for our own greed in several ways
In fact still you loves the humans unselfish ways
I respect you nature and bow before you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is The Thing.

Drops of water from the showers
Streams, big and small rivers
Comes to me with water, and anything they get
As a gesture, custom and duty so long
I accept with pleasure and pride
Never complaints to them but takes
Nowadays things are changed and my body is ruined
With unmanageable waste that carry by the rivers
I know the culprits are no more the river
Somewhere the human creation I suspect
Stringent warning signals I offer
To stop the aggression on my body allover
Or else I will create tsunami to revenge
Though revenge is a bad thing to act
May you change your style and actions
To clean the streams and rivers and earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Thee

So to walk along the ways an experience
That too with an empty hand
But with a spirit of love all around
Seeing your talented spirits in all
The surrounding greenery, the lives both
Not only humans, but also the whole ones
There I finds thee my beloved the greatest ever
The walking is somewhere I know in mysterious route
But still tries to walk without a specific mission
Not to neglect your presence any more though it late
I feel this happiness from childhood on wards
This feeling continues to be the motivation
The happiness that parting with all before me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Universe

A great teacher ever ready
To love his disciples every time
Himself every time alerted
Best of classes in a large world
Where every life is blessed with learning skill
Not our own to boast the intelligence
More the largesse he shows to every where
His blessings accompanies till last breath
The world is a limited space to explain
It continues as the great Universe
Before universe every thing is indebted
More we have to learn and write
The myths will be vanished with realities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is Violence.

Humans we are intelligent
Tries our best to make life happy
Unfortunate, sometimes all thwarted
By violence, and destruction rampant
Like green wood is burned with rotten
The innocent humans losses their own
Self, property, dear ones and all
Oh! world why cry in such a deep emotion
It will understand the consequences
Violence, that makes us so sad enough.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Is You

Every morning I looks on you
Your presence from somewhere in distance
Fondly loves the people of this world
And assures the ways of existence
The morning sun you are so charming
Your rays now not disturbs me
It is making the hopes of the future
I know the whole world's existence dependent
Upon your service and kindness
Several stories we have made about you
Several theories we have found about you
But for an ordinary mind you are still divine
May be a holistic belief to believe in you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Teaches.

Silence is a friend
A friend in time of disappointment
A good friend when it is really sad moments
Silence tells be keep your calmness
And mind gets a wonderful sooth
When attached to the friend, the silence
In solitude silence tells to me
Life though precious, it is time limited
Gave you the chance to experiences
And gives you the hope of longevity
Not offers more my dear friend
No one is immortal or have continuity
See the smiles with a different emotion
Of happiness, contentment, and keep away pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Tells The Story.

Hundreds they came
For a survival in my body
For a retreat in my hands
In my fingers, ears and all over
I never complained and felt happy
I can take them as my own
They makes noises in nights
In days, and excreting underneath
Which makes me sufficient to nutrient
The winds tried their best
The thunderstorm threatened them
They were brave enough to withstand
My trunk is so powerful, branches also
The good earth gives me strength
But I apprehend the danger of humans
Someone came and bargains with my owner
Only for firewood I am useful
Why they make me for a sudden death
I can resist the winds to save all
My ripe fruits is so useful
Medicinal values and for curry purpose
I am not a stranger I am a tamarind tree.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Tells.

The mountains stands with mighty peaks
Tells the seas we are strong enough
Don't be try to make us fear
We are sound enough to withstand pressure
The sea tides are more strong enough we know
Still we will not allow them to pass
Without our will and permission always
In fact we are stronger than ever here
See people looking us in reverence
And offering their prayers on our sake
They knows almost every source of livelihood
That depends upon the existence of world
We are the maintaining team of environment
We are the suppliers of purified wind
The life depended in every time here
Keep us to ready to meet the challenges.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

It Will Face

Sun effecting the eclipse
Silently showing the protest
I can't bear the burdens
The sins, inhuman acts
I can't bear the pain
That you humans commit
I say I am closing my eyes a little
That is the eclipse somehow to escape
From the reality of world
Only a little time
Afterwards sun will come
More strong enough to face
The challenges of everyday.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Iwe Can Lit.

Get rid of the darkness
To get rid there light requires
Where light is the real solution
Then where to lit the lamp
The lamp is within every where
In every species a lamp lies
Lit with care the darkness goes
As humans we are the inheritors
Of workable lamps we acquired
Not purchased our own but inherited
Or planned in some way in sometime
We are entitled to lit it in correct way
Then the darkness of illusion goes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Jackals Cleverness.

Jackal loves cucumber
Steals the cucumber in night
Jackal loves cocks, and hens
Searches in the homes
Catches the prey with less sound
The fear of poor domestic bird
Ever the success story of jackal
But thing is that, cucumber
And the cock, hen difference big
The different appetite, a mystery.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

January 26 2016

Tributes to my beloved country
The 26th day of January 2016
When we are celebrating the republic day
Commemorating the Constitution of India
The adopting of democratic system
In all walks of governance, here
Tributes to the great intellectuals
The legal luminaries of the past
Who created the valuable document
That ensures the fundamental rights
The freedom to the citizens
Ensuring the fair justice to all
Tributes to the statesmen those who passed
Those who are taking efforts to protect the values
That enshrined the constitution of beloved nation
This day is more important to the time
Where we are bound to protect the secular India.
Tributes my great nation and republic day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Journey

We have traveled the journey in unison for thirty one years
Our life boat faced different waves of fears
There were stresses and strains throughout the life
Still the boat is continuing the journey to other side

We have faced challenges on worldly matters
Of poverty, rented house, and limited resources
But the mindset were in union and faced them easily
Here we live in this small home with contentment

No arguments, complaints, of the opportunities
That made the life happy, or sadness in occasions
The hope was our son whom we got educated with values
Still it continues which we feel in our mind pride

Let it be nice to the world we live and enjoye
A world of love, and peaceful co existence of neighbor
Every human being have a part to play for it
A good world of people where their life so happiest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Journey For A Future Success.

I hope though I am a failure
I will be a success in the future
Best future there I visible
My mind says go ahead with your plans
Wishful thoughts will lead me
Wishful hopes will drive me
Where the end will be best results
The milestones in hard work
There it will help me in journey
I don't want a horse to go ahead
I don't want a motor vehicle instead
I wants a clear clarified mind
Where I see the success throughout
I know I am misjudged in failures
But who cares, for what the reason is
Still I will go further in my journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Journey Of Death.

Death not an end itself
The journey of life it seems
The nice feeling of journeys
Death always an end of actions
The life and experience matters.

Not the longevity of life
Not the wealth it created
Not the fame it acclaimed
The deeds and goodwill shines.

Death the natural death
Agony and ailing the body
Still the mind tries to achieve
The infinite journey of happiness.

Death ever we welcome with pride
You are the destiny maker of world
The wonder of the life itself
Death you gets your own domain
In life of the entire universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Joy Of Life.

Great it is! the joy of existence
Great it is! the joy of living
Great it is! here I enjoy
Beautiful stories and poems in books
World of literature pure knowledge gives
World of experience life enjoyment gives
Yesterday has gone for ever in joy
A hope of tomorrow beautifully can enjoy
The thrill of joy every one wants
The happiness of enjoyment we can part
In the world of joy no place to hate
In the heaven of joy only love matters
Some days may come when we are in sad
Some future events that may give joy
Joy is the happiness and joy is life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Joyful Living.

Aspiring for a joyful life
Tries to achieve a life as a winner
When life enjoys like a flow
Where kind less world makes troubles
The success dependent upon the chances
The obstacles and hardships to pass
With a will and ambitious mind succeeds
The joy of living is a lucky event
Only through the noble living it possible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Joyful Moments.

Children the gift of god
Their happiness the great moment of joy
Their learning the happiest event
The meaning of life through their achievement.

Children, the purity of innocence in them
No disparities of world disturbs them
No conflicts of human minds concerns them
Children they are always entitled happiness.

A world without children can't be imagined
A world without their smiling gets bored
Their emotions, be it happy or sadness
Always the expression of innocence there.

A pair of new dresses, or beautiful toys
A good color pencil, or beautiful picture
A facility to express their aptitude
A worthwhile feeling in their face comes.

Best of talents of children a hope of future
Giving them ample opportunities to grow
A great service to them and to the world
Where children of today are tomorrow's hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Judgement

Judgement fair judgement
Glimpse of justice always
Fear to the erred ones
Justice to the victims.

Judgement after fair trials
Sticking to the rule books
Insisting on the evidence angles
A great boon to civilized society
A democracy always highlights it.

Judgement, sound judgement exclaims
Where there are no scapegoats
Culprits and criminals get punishment
A modern adherence of justice.
No doubt Judgement always to be proper.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Just Like Shade Of Tree.

A real friend of a man, that he needs
In hours of wanting help he comes
The world of friendship for betterment
Both the friends in ways of life journey
We have heard the stories of timely helps
That offered and given by valued friends
We have heard of the cheating friends
Those who made the life miserable to friend
The choice is a lucky thing to take up
The world of friendship may live long
Just like the shades of tree that makes us happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Justice

Cruelty to innocent human beings
Women, children and aged ones
The youths with so much aspirations
Give them proper justice where it denies

Human justice and empowerment
For a worthy living it requires
But somewhere in the darkness
We hear the sound of ferocity.

Sounds of fire, ropes to strangulation
How the world have become so cruel
The problem of refugees created
From their homes and habitats.

Sounds of justice and opinions
Against the inhuman acts we hear
May the world and lovers of humanity
Make their voices in unison.

Challenge to the organised living
Challenges to the world bodies of peace
Challenges to the human lives
Acts against the modern world and humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Justice For The People.

A justice stood for freedom
Ever highlighted human rights
Every actions there was kindness
Kindness to the deprived lot
Acted against the inhuman acts
The powerful feared him
The arrogance never he minded
The world is also for the people
Those who are seeking justice
For justice to equality, freedom
And also for democracy and rules
Friendly with people, to govern
To make the world better ever.
The people loves the justice
The law, the system, the nations
Through which the world successful
The life of the justice marvelous
A successful life he spends in world.
Such an incumbent justice ever loved
Ever revered, and he is immortal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Juvenile School.

Every child is a hope
Every human being is important
But sometimes children derails
The world events makes them to err
Juvenile crimes a headache
More or less a social evil
Juvenile schools are there
Juveniles are taught lessons
Counselling of good advises
To bring them back to real world
A world of kind hearts and dignity
Juveniles they are also entitled
For a decent living as humans
Where juvenile schools functions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kalagam.

'Kavil Kalagam' a unique local festival
The current years end of 'Kaliyattams'
Closing the local festivals in regional way
And opening after August month
Kalagam the different sects in unity
Theyyams in devotional presence blesses
The festivals for friendship and friendliness
They way the forefathers shown
The festival compound a local market
Sweets abundantly sold and bought by people
Far and wide they travels for festivals
In fact festival is only for festival sake
To unite people and to maintain secular feelings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kalidasa

Kalidasa the greatest poet of India
His great poetry a rich contribution
In world of poetry ever revered
As the world classics in Sanskrit language

Kalidasa the romantic poet of India
Ever remembered through the characters
He created in his texts of poetry
Wonderful the literary composition

The beautiful nature and forest places
The mountains, and wild life he noticed
The wonderful creativity in the poetry
No words to distinguish the great poet

The great women characters in the poems
The perfection of beauty, love and dedication
Sakunthala, Urvasy, and Malavika wonderful
Through the poems he created such characters

The emotion of love between the genders
Dushyanta with sakunthala, Urvasi and Puru
Extremely wonderful the characters
Respecting the human values and tender hearts

The great poetry of Meghadoota
The poetry of message to the lover
Through the medium of clouds in unique
His creativity which a reader will respect.

Kalidasa the great poet's memory
His perfection, elegance as a poet supreme
As long as poetry is enjoyed by the world
No doubt Kalidasa is the greatest of the great.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kannaki

Kannaki, the legendary woman character
In the epic poem of silappadikaram
The great story of a dedicated wife
A chaste woman of respects
who lived in peace with her husband
Kovilan the poor fellow lost his life
To a miscarriage of justice by the king.
In the power of her purity of mind
In the power of her will for justice
Her enraged spirits against the king
who gave a capital punishment to her husband
Who was actually innocent in a theft crime.

Kovalan the son of a wealthy merchant
Kannagi being the trustful wife always
Through her moral upright and character
questioned the basis of wrongdoing to her husband
Unable to answer the questions raised
Against the injustice meted out her
Cursed the Kingdom itself for ruining
which got aflame and lost for ever
The powerful curse in the spirit of truth
Makes such wonderful after affects.

Silappadikaram the great epic poem of Tamil
The great enlightened poet Ilango Adigal
His beautiful writings of such an epic marvel
The beauty of Kaveri the holy river
Exemplification of chastity in such a beauty
The final report of ascending to the heaven
Of the lady of chastity, all are so marvelous
The accomplishment of the poet so great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kanyakumari

The sun sets at Arabian sea
We always believe in Kerala
The scenery of sun set so beautiful
Marvelous at KanyaKumari, south India.

Kanya Kumari the beautiful tourist spot
The sea and rock monuments
Wonderful and recreational avenues
Kanya Kumari of Southern most part of India.

Vivekananda rock monument in the sea
The great center of pilgrimage
A boat journey and meditative atmosphere
Experience in delight and happiness.

Thiruvalluvar the great philosopher
The statue monument in sea rock
Wonderful imaginations of Indian mind
Happiest moment a tourist can have.

Kanyakumari the great place of culture
The sea and land in a beautiful scene
The sun set and sun rise here
A life time's memory it gives us ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

'Kavukal'Little Forests

'Kavugal'Kerala's own pride
The little forests, divine beliefs
Those saved these trees hitherto
The nice habitat for reptiles
The big and venomous snakes
The best of hooded snakes
Revered by offering eggs
Revered by turmeric powder
But the myths that can't follow
whether snake drinks eggs at all
But relevance of 'Kavugal'great
Those which protected by great men
The good heritage we followed
The little forests that gave clean air
The purifying air, the shades of trees
The easing heat, the good greenery
That I love these forest shades
And the simple hearts on mythologies
The anthills that turned into nesting
Of good serpents that we believed
When there an uncleanness noticed
They comes and punishes the guilty
More or less they makes fears in mind
The myths, ever in my mind in memories
That I love these 'Kavukal'little forests.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Keep The Languages Safe.

Humans, civilizations, cultures
Languages more than six thousand
Dialectics, somewhere we developed
The essential tool for communication
Different languages, the people
What the wonderful feeling we gets
The aesthetics of verbal and written texts
The languages play a vital role for world
But unfortunate, we don't care to keep it
The popular languages gets the maximum
The texts, literature, science and all
Grown in greatness by human endeavor
Still more we have to attain in languages
Every language must get its share of progress
Or at least make it sublimated when time ripe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Keep The Water Safe.

Great men of bygone centuries
They lived with dedication to fellows
They saw the nature, plants, fields
The service they rendered for world
Enjoyed in seeing the happiness of depressed
And made efforts to ease water scarcity
They made tanks with beautiful surrounding
There they made bathing ghats for women
There they made bathing ghats for men
Also made facilities to maintain water clean
Advised, not to do harmful practices
Asked to abstain the wrong acts on water sources
Asked to children never to urinate in water
The water they treated as holiest of holiness
Water from birth to death, cradle, to grave
We humans uses, in reverence, and keeps well
But unfortunate, the things are a little different
People acts against the wishes of elders
The water systems are slowly contaminating
By intentional or other ways the toxicity
May be over usage of pesticide and insecticide
The reasons are many, but keep water clean
Or the good potable water will be in loss
Where it is the ultimate destruction of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Keeping Memory.

Where do I keep my memories
Those of the childhood experiences
The good old village memories
Or the village school memories
The poverty stricken childhood
The rainy days which I remember
The memories of the flood in river
The good plantain log helped to cross
The waterlogged compound to a safety zone
The good memories, where I keep it
I know those are together with me
The mind sometimes takes back
And remembers me you are experienced
A lot of life events so be brave.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kerala Performing Art Forms.

The unique performing arts
That thrived once in my Kerala
The variety of folklore art forms
That enjoyed by the common man
Where we got renowned artists
That they sacrificed and dedicated their life
Our beautiful god blessed Kerala in India
Performing arts an asset of whole world
Folk lore thrived and still in Kerala
Enjoying in open Theaters with fanfare
The customary rituals, oil lamps
The drum beating, devotions, prayers
Chanting of folklore songs, magical realism
The classical dances, Kathakali, and Mohiniyattam
Simple and humorous Ottam thullal and artists
The classical arte froms proud to boast
A great poet tried his best to inspire
Through the institution he formed for us
Where training of Kerlala classical performing arts
The new generation tries their best to continue
The performing art forms requires dedication
Stringent training sessions, physical strains
Hope the generations coming are new torch bearers
Who will show better light through the prisms
That they acquire the knowledge with dedication
After all beloved Kerala the center of culture and arts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Key And Safety

I know the key gives only a safety aspect
Keys are not all for safety
The ultimate safety is in our own luck
The great safety relates to life
Where there is key may or may not be safety
A little effort a perverted mind can open
But truth is the lock and truth is the key
Where selfless service sometimes makes wonders
The unknown gives the safety
By calling us when they see an attempt
I know the key is only a resemblance of safety
Any key is breakable to a robber
In little efforts he carries the job
But the truth finds the truth always
And the erred one is caught in hand sometimes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kidney Cancer

March 12 the world Kidney day
A day of physical body, and its health
The vital organ of purifying blood
Kidney that great design, in human body
Diseases are many, lifestyles important
To make the Kidney function normal ways
Medical science, advises to us
Make ourselves aware of the dangers
Of toxicity, pollution, diabetes
And anything that makes dangers on health
A healthy kidney an asset to every human
The day is much important for care ourselves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kidney Transplantation.

A beautiful flower, out of the bud
Coming to the real world
Where happiness may we expect for eyes
But things makes worse for all
The events of mishaps makes it
Loss of real life enjoyment of world
Things sometimes depend in destiny
Somewhere the real reasons misses
A young girl with lot of hopes
A future life, family life wishes
But there becomes the ill luck that follows
An ailment of kidney that found
Medical expenses beyond to make
The poor one in doldrums and suffer
The noble ones decided to help
The crucial decision expected from doctor
The wise one advised an organ change
A transplantation they advised them
The expenses they ready to meet
But where the organ for a transplantation
At last a near relative came forward
I am ready to give her one of my Kidney
The operation was success and she came to life
A great opportunity, fresh life she got.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Kottiyoor

Kottiyoor a beautiful place of nature
The place of worship in rainy season
Hundreds and thousands visits
Themselves experiencing such hard journey

Kottiyoor the beautiful place to visit
The nature's gift gives us the pleasantry
The green valleys, small streams, waterbody
It makes Kottiyoor attracted by pilgrims

Kottiyoor and Baveli river flows from the hills
Once the place of Pazhassi the royal prince
A historical figure fought wars with British
Is a famous story in History of kerala and India

Kottiyoor the adjacent hill locks with greenery
The water bodies and wild lives interesting
A dip in the water of Baveli makes us very fresh
And also rejuvenating with such a good feeling
Kottiyoor in Kerala is so much a place of worship

The most interested places of nature is there
Throughout from Kannur to Kottiyoor is thick greenery
From the stresses and strains of urban life
It is a blessing to have such a journey of happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

'Kuchela' A Legend Story Of Devotion.

Sudhama alias Kuchela
The great dear friend of Sreekrishna
The god incarnate all powerful
Their student days were happiest.

Sandeevani the best revered sage
The learned teacher he was
Values of moral courage he taught
To his students in such dedication.

Sons of great kings and noblemen
Learned scholars and men of nobility
Opted Sandeevani for education
Of their children in such happiness.

The great disciples were they
Sreekrishna and Sudama in friendships
Tried their best to study lessons
Also services to the teacher and his wife
In those times, students resided in teacher's homes.

Completing the studies both departed
One went to his house as learnt man but poor
Another Sreekrishna as king of Dwaraka
Natural the disparities on wealth always.

Kuchela he called by everyone
Found his bread by taking alms from homes
Lived in such happiest with siblings
Always fond of knowledge and learning.

Things became difficult for sustenance
The wife and children in abject poverty
She remembered the friendship of Sreekrishna
And hinted some helps from him if kuchela seeks.

Somehow he accepted the suggestion with reluctance
Power position and wealth disturbs relations
Equals will be treated as friend he thought

But asked something to present the best friend.

Wife with happiness kept some roasted rice
In such spirit of dedication and affection
Poor were they the rice was not so good to eat
But anyhow he kept it in a piece of cloth.

Went to Dwaraka the great palace of friend
With whom he had so much played and studied
From the seventh story of the building he saw
His best childhood friend approaching.

The story is Krishna had tears in his eyes
Reason still unknown with happiness or sadness?
Coming near the friend and holding hands in happiness
Welcomed him to the palace in such greatness.

Asked to give something he had carried
To eat the favorite roasted rice he traced
Shied himself Kuchela managed and gave the packet
Speedily opened by the friend two times in continuity

Unable to comprehend the situation wife stopped
Sreekrishna taking the roasted rice
The wife Rukmini the goddess of wealth she was
The entire home and finance of Kuchela changed
Without even his knowledge he became wealthy
But never got him pride on prosperity it is told.
A great legend story in India still relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ladder Of Hope

I climb the stairs of hope in days
Where there I see a treasure box
There I meet my fortune of life
But I know treasure may be far away
Still climb the stairs of hope
The steps are made up of silver ones
The handrails are made by pure gold
In the heights I expect an easy way
An escape route from real world of life
I looks above the stairs, in hope
Where nicety of hopes may welcome me
A long walk of terrain I have passed
A forward looking human I am
Still I makes confusions of thought
And tries to climb the ladder of hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Landlocked.

A bit of beautiful land he got
There he hoped for a small home
The life's throughout ambition of hope
There he planned his dream home.

Not a home of palatial one
Neither a modern beautiful home
Only a small economy home
His life's dream gone forward.

But unfortunate things makes obstacles
The nearby footpath encroached upon
The only way to go to his land
To convey the materials to the site.

Land is locked every side
No where an easy access he could get
A crucial problem facing him
The general problem faces by many.

To construct a roof over head
An ambition of human being ever
But real problems are many
The solutions they have to find out.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Landscape

Landscape is a much talked subject and concern
It is a job for specialists for beautification
Of premises, grounds, and important places of tourism
Landscape forming gets much importance today
It is a thriving business of the day and good
The aesthetics behind the landscape is highlighted.

The nature made landscapes are the best ones we see
Which have no comparison to the man made ones
The topography is supreme and orderly it is made
No compromise on the measurement and quality it seemed.

Marvelous it to see the natural landscapes
with greenery and bushes with beautiful wild flowers
Happiest the experiences of meditation and dreams
In the pleasantry of landscape nature made for us

Visit to Munnar in Kerala, or Kodaikanal, Nilgiris
The Marvel of beauty of landscape is supreme
The most attractive Landscapes may be different
In other countries and places readers knows well
Still there also the nature is perfect creator
which have no compromise in formation and aesthetics

The man observes the nature and makes replicas
In the case of landscape the thing is not different
Landscape with grass bed formation and finest greenery
Made by the nature alleviates sorrow and makes us happy
Protect the landscapes of nature created in such beauty
The total asset of the world we have to live in peace..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Landslide.

Rain, heavy rain, and flood
Caused such a heavy damage
The poor man's long aspiration
To build a new house in danger

Heavy rain, consequent flood
Flash flood and new waterways
Through the house site of a friend
The structure itself in danger

Continuous rains and landslides
Makes villagers in hardships
No where to go for safety
Abandoning the houses difficult.

Heavy rains and consequent deaths
Sorrowful tragedies everyday
Relentless rain and landslides
Makes people homeless and helpless

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Languages

Mother tongue most important
Just like breast milk to a new born
Mother tongue we starts to talk
It is the perfect language initiating,
The human being as a child.

Languages are important
In its several aspects of knowledge
More language you can learn
More exposure and knowledge it gives.

The great languages, and great writers
Their works are important
Study those languages, to read it well
The most beautiful mind exercise every time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Lantern Story

I am the lantern
The good old lantern
But so much is damaged
Dumped in heaps of abandoned.

Do you remember me, the lantern
The good old lantern
Gave you a good friendship
Of light in darkness
The dark foot path we traveled
As a close friend and helper.

I am the lantern
The very old lantern
The kerosene lamp lantern
Hanged in front of your home.

You need not remember me
But I was the trusted friend
Your forefathers believed in me
In nights I showed the brightness
A little kerosene for my drink.

The brightest lanterns wayside lamps
The pathfinder of pedestrians
Saved from the robbery in nights
The wild animals visible in darkness.

The humans and the characters
Ingratitude sometimes
The ways they passed over
The friends in their helps
Forgetting sometimes, a sadness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Largest House.

We lives in the largest house
The largest house that is the world
That world is so spacious
Enough is provided there for sustenance.

The world we live in
Such a beautiful magnificent space
So much amenities created
By the god the most revered power.

No matter of controversies
No matter of quarrels and disputes
Provided we love each other
with a peaceful situation there be.

The largest house, the world
Nice to imagine the larger family
Where most happiness prevails
All must be in unison of mind of love.

The world that we inherited
Not our own property but it is common
Circumstance, chances made it our own
In a limited mindset of human being.

Nice to look in nights to the space
Where stars and planets glittering
No one is taking credits as there own
They are the common inheritance of universe.

Larger the space, richer the humans
More they becomes greedy and unwise
To accumulate wealth and enjoy the life
At the cost of the inherited common property.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Last Breath.

Last breath of the life
The most precious event
The last breath of the life
More valuable than all.

Last breath of the life
The final moment of plays
The last day of confinement
Ever eager for a convict.

The last day of human life
Under duress the life departs
Life itself is a concession
Somewhere we got a compliment.

The final conclusion of life
The last breath the curtain falls
The fantasy of life is great
Ever it is an experience to love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Last Wish.

The patient was in deathbed
The relatives panicked and sat near
The elder son in tears standing by
And looks the father in sorrow
And slowly he sees the eyes are open
And something the ailing one wishes
To see what it is he slowly bend downwards
And asked what you wish my beloved
The sound vibration he understood
It was the life companion mobile phone.
A hallucinated thought of ailing mind
Some one exclaimed and others repeated.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Laughter

Laughter the best of human tendencies and outlet of emotions
One cannot avoid laughter throughout his life
The individual who is incapable to laugh in such feelings
That makes the mind in humor and happiest and best of moods
May be somewhat wrong in his mindset so says the learnt ones

Laughter a perfect mechanism and outlet to vanish tension
Stresses and strains of human feelings we have to avoid
So laugh so much when you feel it good and in such mind
No one is bothered to question your freedom of laughter
But always keep the laughing with pure awareness
Without making negative feelings to the nearer ones

The most successful men of world leaders and intellectuals
Were capable to laugh in good spirit and making other happy
The secrecy behind their success being the laughter
Follow their ways of tendencies of expressions of laughter
The real success will be to you no doubt remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Learning.

Schools great place of human enlightenment
Primary schools where we start lessons
The children of hopes of the future studies
Where happiness and hopes brightens around.

Schools the primary schools, innocent children
Good teachers also becomes little children
Unless there will be communication gap
Less fear the teacher, more learns the child.

Good places of school and convenient playground
Where they are amusing child plays
Different modes of playing with balls
Difference of opinion never makes them unhappy.

Little ones play much amusing
Little ones opts for fair and just decisions
Cares to co operate in mutual understanding
The world of children in primary school great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Leisure Times.

Spending the times by listening birds
Spending the time by studying good books
Also spending time with little children
Makes oneself so happy in day to day life
Where the turmoils of life oneself forgets
The colors of wings, sharpness of beaks
The catching with care of preys by birds
The acts of bath in water and drying itself
The wings they make so fondly always
That so much wishes to the blessing of world
That give them the life and better freedom
Than we humans here enjoys as our right
But denied in years before freedom attained
How the bird's world is full of happiness
Even a hint of threat they transmit each other
For the safety concern of fellow birds
The care and concern of others its happiness
Why we can't change this world as so carefully.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Leprosy Eradication.

It was leprosy that feared by humans
The social ostracism that suffered
The ill treatment meted out
The sorrowful human hearts of patients
Facilities for treatment were meager
World feared the disease quite often
Happy to know time has changed all
Not a dreaded disease at all
Forget the yesterday, think the tomorrow
Enjoy the present day where it is real
The real hope of remedies of treatment
The dedication of modern medical practice
The researches and modern medicine
Great knowledge of disease and remedies
Let them act for actions in time
And make the world of rehabilitation
And get them cured with proper access
Humans the great hope of the world
Obstacles through diseases they passed
The plague, leprosy, Tuberculosis likewise
We have conquered the diseases many
Still we have to travel in length
The great hopes on science we carry
Let us unite and act with dedication.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Letter To A Women Proud Of.

Beloved teacher, poetess
The day of women's day an occasion
That to express my heartiest congratulation
The intellectual expression on social issues
That saved the precious environment
The forest, the waterfalls, springs
The wetlands, and all natural gifts
Those entitled to the entire world
Entire humanity for its own existence
Social commitment a life mission to you
Charity goes in its own positiveness
Life became fruitful and more to do
The words ever taken as important
You stands with truth and justice
As a lifetime support to the needy
Oh! it is the purposeful life always
I salutes respected one in this day

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Letters

Through village libraries we read
The great poetry and varied subjects
Libraries that made my little state
So cultured enough with human relations
The Education it gave to the village people
The self study they made wonderful ways
They discussed things of national level
They acted as global citizens
They know what world needs today
To have a better ideal world for tomorrow
Where every one listens the words of knowledge
Where every gets real opportunities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Letters.....

The first drop of ink that I used
The first time to write a letter to a friend
A childhood friend of my age
But was not sent a reply, I remember
Still I feel happy, that I wrote a letter
In an inland card, without envelope
I used to write letters there after
The letters that I thought as precious
To make the friendly feelings
To convey the greetings on auspicious days
A single letter I received kept as a treasure
In fact the treasure of another man's mind
That I receive in post a valuable letter
But today the end of the era of letters there
Only messages in mobiles or phone calls.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Liberal Thoughts.

I see a darkness in the surroundings
where someone prepares for doing harms
His arrival is imminent and his weapons ready
surely I have to fight him for my existence

I see a world of darkness trying to defeat
The light from the sun rays that world enjoys
With different theories on worldly beliefs
They tries to suppress and threaten the humanity

To fight back the fanaticism with modern thoughts
Only a unity of minds throughout the world can help
Let there be liberal ideas and opinions
Allow the humanity flourish the variety of ideas

Variety of beliefs and even allow differences
Where free thought is the backbone of culture
Inclusive humanity and peaceful co existence
Need of the hour so no matter of panic
Surely the winner will the generous and free man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life

Life as a human being is a precious gift
That we must use it in the way of the wisest ones
Life is a wonderful experience we must be grateful
To the life itself which gave us the opportunity
Time is the essence of life that programmed
Somewhere it planned and here we go forward
The marvelous achievement of life is its beauty
Its beauty is in its unknown period of existence
The time is the essence of life and all nature
Let the end come in its own way why we worry
There thousands behind us to walk and experience
The beautiful life and the essence of love of life
To cross the ocean of woes that may we suffer
We must be brave and courageous to face it
Life itself is a journey through the shadows
Where the existence is vital as long as the shadows
Without the life what we can expect and enjoy
Life itself is the beauty of the nature and universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life And Heaven

A heaven always seeks in dreams
In fact heaven an illusion it seems
The heaven without sadness good
But sadness is part of the life.

Heaven man's hallucination often
If it is real or imagination
Nothing makes the senses clear
Leave it to the mind's own judgement.

Brain washed minds dreams heaven
But real life they misses the real
The life is great and its actions
Where heaven here itself real.
If we do good we are in heaven
If we do against goodness and harms
No doubt we are in hell wherever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life And Hope

Life sometimes goes in chances
The luck often helps to succeed
But ensure hard work for a success
Otherwise face the challenge of failures
The sharpness of little stones in the way
The pits with full of water there
The thorny bushes makes it difficult
Tears comes in eyes often in failures
Still a better hope leads the life further.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life And Love

The rhythm of the universe
The rhythm that followed by world
Great philosophers defined the world
Creations, destruction, dissolution
The ever continues in this universe
The stars that visible somehow invisible
The river takes its own pathways
And makes some islands, taking from somewhere
The process of creative talent supreme
The mystery of world that ever continues
The intelligence of humans searches truth
The true spirit of perfect knowledge far away
In the shadow of worldly affair, we continues
The journey of life, struggles for livelihood
The struggles for freedom, from life bondage
The shade of a large tree is the only hope
The shade that we can expect salvation
We continues the logical thoughts for truth
Follows the path of different knowledge
The light of knowledge that seeks contentment
Wisdom the only motive, love the life breath
Peace is the strength, and border beyond world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Boat

We are blessed with a soul
The soul that commands us
But not insists but guides
We can follow or reject outright
The life's mission lies
Somewhere in the soul it rests
Life the precious thing always
Life for an experience itself
Where life is for love and get it
The world loves the life spirit
Inspire oneself to attain goals
The life's mission always called for
The duty to abide the rules
The life is a life boat itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Breath.

Listen in the loneliness
The sound vibrations of our hearts
The good musical vibrations
The heartbeats related to life
The music of life,
The music of existence
Know thyself it proclaims
Don't be afraid of the truths
It slowly and soundly tells upon
The first musical tunes heard
The child which likes music
Music the life breath of lives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Cycle.

The silence, and coolness of dawn
The early hours of morning
The world is in its holistic atmosphere
The flowers, slowly and steadily comes out
The birds in their happiness of new day
The new day of hope and expectations
I slowly and steadily prepares for yoga
The exercises, meditation, inward looking
The best of thoughts of life events
The harmonious prayers of different faiths
From different centers of worships
The cool and breeze atmosphere
The slowly coming sun from the east
Though I knew no east and west
For the sun to rise and set
The freshness of day makes me happy
The solipsism of mind experiences
A wonderful day of hope and happiness
That I expects with confidence of gladness
Through positive vibrations and likes
The vicinity of vicissitude is nearby
The movement of the world is in silence
The wonderful imaginations of great poets
A good day, nice day, happiest day expects.
And wishes to all best of days for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life In Different Situations.

A poor woman with her three daughters
There they lived in an old house
Poverty made their life in shambles
The cruel world they have to sustain
The father of three jewels left the place
Abandoning the poor for destiny's wish
Every human being entitled to live
In this world their life they spends
Family ties are important in life
Where dignified life is the right to everyone
Be it woman, girls, men or boys
Poor, or wealthy, aged or youth
The life is most important to everyone.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Journey

Life, it is an experience
Through different stages it passes
Looking back sometimes
There we sees mistakes, right decisions
The thing is that past is past
And present is present
We can't plan in advance the coming years
Thoughtful messages, philosophies
They created to sooth the mind and life
Different beliefs we followed here
But the exactness and correctness
Still we seek the rightful solutions
Human to human we are only the Humans
In every human mind the primitiveness hides
In every happiness sorrow lies
The reformed mind continues the life journey
May the ultimate truth comes and sees.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Journey Of Cinderella.

Cinderella the girl
The village grown
Neither fairy nor devilish
Only a village girl
An innocent human girl.

Cinderella a serious student
Tried hard to achieve goals
To make herself to become a hero
In studies, sports, and arts
In singing her sound so melancholy
Our cinderella never failed.

Cinderella the girl pubescent
The mother told to neighbors
The women loved her very much
The beauty queen of the village
Cinderella never prided herself.

A humble and lovable human being
Cinderella helped the people
To make the illiterate literate
The inhuman as a human being
Tried her best for welfare measures.

Still people cursed each other
Still people quarreled themselves
Tried to harm others feelings
Poor cinderella failed her attempts.

Then came a marriage proposal
The beauty of cinderella spread around
The prince came in picture
The devil made to block the proposal
But the prince adamant and decides
To marry the poor cinderella the humble.

She enjoyed the life with humility
Never boasted for her wealth or husband

Tried her best to do services
Liked the people rich or poor no matter.
A successful journey of life she followed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Long Memory

Mother pardons of all sins
Mother prays for welfare of children
Mother tries to correct the errs
Of little ones he fondly loves
Mother in rarest of rare
Sometimes punishes her own children
Then the punishment or pain
Not at all harmful to little one
The beautiful memory carries it life long.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Memory

He is the teacher all times
He is the protector of little one
His smile it reckons as beautiful
His appearance that gives confidence
His care and concern is in need
To every child new born and grows
Father a great word for every one
A father's love a life memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Musings.

Time is limited
Duties are many
Body is tired
But mind is perfect
Clarity of visions
Visionary always
Missions to accomplish
Efforts to take
Light is doom
Expect it illumined
The sun is hot
But moon is cool
The world's paradox
But thoughts varies
Creativity highest
Keeps away the depression
Still enjoys the life
The life, a great event.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Path

Humans born free with freedom
Grown in perfect parenthood
The home and its wonderful care
Where it becomes grown as a human being
Well to spent the longevity of life
With a valued thoughts of community
His existence there he finds secured
The titles of religions not at all a problem
To the existence and life is the real thing
All others are differences of man made
Where solutions are large way is wide.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life Poem

I likes the life in its own beauty
Where this world seems to be much great
And the good life here I sees
And appreciate the life that here got.
I can't believe a world beyond this
But where the stories of heaven gives
The big images and exaggeration
Those which are the fantasy feels
May it be right or wrong don't matter
I am bound to lead this life in true spirit
Not negating values that to be followed
Not dejected of the world here in chaos
I knew this world beyond the images
Those tries to make hell for some time
I can imagine the world of perfect harmony
Between people, countries, and continents
Life, Life, it goes well and in goodness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life The Messenger.

The death bell rings
The death it tries to snatch
Away the life, the precious
Penultimate events there
From great heavens the messenger
With warm welcome to the heights
But life fears and tears in eyes
Not welcomes the heaven's warrant
But slowly compelled to act on order
Tries to close the eyes slowly
Life slowly goes, surrenders
The universal appeal that is great
Life always a precious experience
The departing soul and final moment
Life it is important for self
Also to the dear and near it seems.
Life it is permanent in philosophy
Only receives the forms on difference
Be it birds, flies, wild, and humans
Life ever it is precious to the body
The body itself only as a carrier
Life the commander and crusader, wise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Life The Mortal Being.

Heart beats, the slight sound vibration
There I see the image of life
The life itself a mystery always
The heart beats a truth of my life
Otherwise I am a dead one, a corpse.

Life the great gift of nature I got
Life I carefully spend the days
The things that I acquire is temporary
Know ourselves the mortal being.
Still life is precious and careful always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Lifejourney

Believer or not, doesn't matter
Life and its existence in positive ways
The happiness sees in compassion always
Where pride goes, and love comes
Between ear to ear we whisper in silence
The world is a large space to live with
Only there we need is the real love
Where people likes to hear other's words
In musical terms more appropriate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Light

Light the lamp a pleasure
Keeps away the darkness when lights
Light often represents knowledge
Darkness treated as ignorance.

Light the lamp a pleasure
Continuity of life event
The first opportunity or instance
The light from the lamp may be great.

From darkness to glory of light
Passed the generations
Their greatest triumphant victory
Often seems in finding the light
To light the lamp in their convenience.

Light the lamp in Indian context
Still gets so much relevance and importance
In occasions of almost all functions
They light up the oil lamp as a good event
Light here only an auspicious one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Light In Homes In Years.

There were no Kerosene lamps or Gas lights
Even a candle light sometimes missed
But one thing they assured
To light a lamp of their own, using coconut oil
Lights are the resemblance of knowledge
Lights are the resemblance of good deeds
Lights for moral, ethical, feelings
In the larger sense a great progress
That came into existence by human beings
The progress envisioned by forefathers
The progress achieved in years
Lights, the visibility of world
A good spectrum that to enjoy
Whatever medium the light works.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Lighthouse A Witness Of Time.

Light houses, the light houses
Light signals for ships its duty
The place and way the sign it gives
Lights houses so pretty in night.

The light, distance it travels
The ships in perfect routes
Ascertaining their correctness
Light house a trusted friend to ships

Light houses, world wide in sea sides
Decades or centuries of services
Dedication to the ships always
Safety ways it shows to ships in care.

Light houses a great witness of time
The changes of ships and their journey
The changing models and lights of ships
The modern signal systems, ever a witness.

Remembering the services of watchmen
Who ever kept the lights and lanterns
Witness of changes and times they are
The sea in distance beautifully they enjoyed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Limitation.

Vast space of knowledge
Spreads in world itself
The knowledge that gained in experience
Through thoughts, findings
Write ups, readings, all wonderful
But the limitation of human longevity
The deprives the continuity
Of studies, experiments, from one intellect
Here the world sees the hard work
Of learned ones to reveal new facts
Of life, healthcare, and all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Lion Seat

Lion seats the emperors made
They sat in the lion seats with pride
Lion the might and force of lion
They always preferred for a sitting
The human mind is wonderful
The position they acquire that matters
The fit of arrogance and pride
And seat of lion statues supported
The resemblance of power, the arrogance
To subdue the poor citizens to rule
And to punish with their mighty swords
And also gallows they made to kill
In little sense and justice preferred.
History is always in their favor.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Literacy

There in human beings
Aspirations and likes many
To know about the world
The events that comes in world
What and when that goes with
They are entitled to know
The things in transparency
But the essential tool missing
Literacy and reading habits
That to be achieved for progress
The great human progress
Literacy a human right issue
Make every one literate in world
To empower the humans, for sustenance
To stand in his own legs
Pretty always one who is literate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Literature.

World literature for human unity
World literature for human conscience
That binds the little human hearts
The pride of civilization here nurtured
The letters those carved in golden spaces
Summary of human thoughts abridged in literature
Every episode beautifully created in its own
Style, rhyme, rhythm makes it beautiful
Stories of peoples and their cultural synthesis
Where pride is backtracked, ill wills ignored
The unity of human being well told in literature texts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Little Bonsai.

The beautiful little garden
where the little bonsai whispers
Dear ones I loved my mother so much
She gave me more care and concern
To grow well and to become a giant tree
To make my service with larger shade
To all the pedestrians in need of time
To make others happy as well as I can
The good earth gave me enough to grow
The good earth I loved much in my childhood
The future was bleak when I bound to grow like
The shaped way of bonsai different
I loves my childhood and dreamed the growth
Alas! I am constrained in this little bonsai pot.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Little Girl And Dance Performance.

The little girl a beautiful girl
The little girl a naughty kid
Pet to the grandfather
Pet to the grandmother
Always played well and prayed well.

The little girl a little grown
Near and dear relatives comes
To show their interest asks the child
To show her capability in dancing
For a dance in front of all.

The little girl often refused
Bites her fingers in little shame
Dance before strangers discomfort
Slowly she grew as a grown up girl.

She was sent to a dance school
Performed well in dance classes
Blessed with talent she continued
Now a great dancer with fame and money

The dancing girl got in cinema field
Where she now performs act with dances
Admirers many, Fan clubs plenty
Her presence valued for inaugural functions

The little girl a beautiful girl
World admires her performance well
All are happy, except the little girl
She terribly missed her poetic talents
None of the relatives bothered to inspire..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Little Happiness.

I can dig the earth, he told
As long as I am alive
And strengthened myself in life
I know how I am destined to live
The life really to be enjoyed
The sweet and blood for earth
The sweet potato and paddy,
The sweet sugar cane that I grow
There with the little plant of chilly
And the groups of plants of Tomato
With all fanfare of vegetable I grow
I am contented the life to live
I can milch the cow before the morning sun
And to sell it in shops there
To have some money for my care
I love the world, life of a farmer
Where happiness is in little happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Little School Children.

School vacation is ended
And classes are commenced
The little ones got amused
And happy feelings everywhere
The new dresses and bags
The new smell of new clothes
The dear and new friends
They like much their schools
The uniform they wear
The unity they express and show
The thoughts of little children
Their seriousness in their talks
We knew childish and playful
But they are always in serious
They make this world happy
They spread the message of peace
They carry the collective thoughts
And like to trace in nature
To see a butterfly, stream, or flower
And slowly prepare for their studies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loneliness

I was born alone in this world
And grown into adolescence with family members
Of brothers, sisters, and all
Studied with friends and classmates
With enjoyment of life events,
New classes from the enlightened teachers
The nature was I lately understands
The best teacher who taught lessons
The friends shown the ways of forward steps
The motivation from elders were amusing
The parents were so kind and fond of
Punished when I erred in real life events
After adolescence I cared them well
The life I enjoyed hitherto
Now still alone sitting in leisure moments
Expecting the friendship of all around

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Long Journey

We are in a study tour
The world itself is the destination
Different places around the world
We are in travel in determined will
As a monk trying for salvation
Through meditations and prayers
Close experience of nature we try

We are in a glimmering light
Only a glimpse our vision always
Experiencing the gleam of scenery
Sharing the glee of life in happiness
The sparkle of mind in occasions
The glistening experiences sometimes feel
The final judgement somewhere else
Happily we can continue the tour
The destinations everywhere beautiful
Enjoyment always in self the real self
In solitude we feel the success
A relaxed mind where we gets happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Long Walks Of Life.

Long walks to school
A bygone story now
School buses ply here and there
The students travels in buses.

Long walks to school
A distant memory of past
When children played well
And their health through play.

Long walks of life
Forgotten to children
Few meters walk they opt
By cycles or rikshaws

Long walks of life school life
Children discussed world matters
Now a forgotten story
They are serious in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Long Way

It was only a pathway earlier
Now changed in to a well shaped road
There this road helps everyone
The travelling public, vehicular traffic
The smiling faces of morning walkers
The tired faces of men after their job
There faces are with hopes of a better tomorrow
They hurries to their own little homes
Carrying essentials for a pretty day
Where the little ones are awaiting their presence
In the morning the students in groups
Carrying a heavy burden of books in bags
They are also happy for a better future
This road will change into a major highway
In near future we expect it in that way
Will it change into a great connectivity
Of different people to love each other
And the bridges to make great connectivity
The better civilization flourished
For a future in distance highlighting humanity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Long Win.

Mother's of world citizens

The happy news of international women's day

The women's color day there to celebrate

More responsibilities, more happiness

The future is in their own destiny

The future citizens they trains in homes

How wonderful the motherhood

Hope to achieve the enshrined goals of world body

The equality, justice, peace, act against gender bias

Long win the day of women's colorday.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loss

It is rains that brings the flood
River Thejaswini once unhappy
Rains brings good alluvial soil
From hill tracks to the downstream lands
So fertile to plant trees and seedlings
We welcomed the flood in those times
When now floods are approaching
We are a little angry to our own river
See you are not depositing the soil
Our fields and gardens are not manured
Saying you are lazy to load in yourself
The rich manures ingredient to soil
When I listened the river I feel
It silently telling me the real thing
The fact is no alluvial soil at all
All already drained by cutting the forest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loss A Different Thing.

I can't bear the loss of a dear
I can't lie a word on the dear
A loss I feel a loss every time
Even a loss of bird kept in my cage
Loss something the word I fear
In the darkness of jungle I prefer
To throw the word of loss in night
In fears that comes from the sight of tiger
A loss of life through the imminent danger
It is the loss ever I fear in days
The longevity of time spends in loss
But without loss how can the days pass.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loss Of Species.

Hundreds of species, birds, ants, and flies
Said to be extinct from the world for ever
Unable to withstand from the human intervention
As well as climatic changes that occurs
The great saying survival of fittest comes true.

Deforestation, flood, natural calamities,
wild fires in forest places makes problems
Habitat loss and loss of water sources
Birds, wild animals, unable to withstand
Slowly their disappearance imminent from world
Something useful to protect the nature important.

River systems are effecting slow death on drought
Deforestation making problems for rain
Unbearable heat in planet of earth occurs
Humans are also in strains for existence
Conserve the forests are the only answer.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Love

In the difficult terrain of life journey
We met somewhere my good old friend
Being a girl of affluent parents
Blessed with life's full enjoyment
Having enough to feed and wear
And also for luxury you got so much
Your parents loved in such a way
No matter of sorrow always happiness
Have I seen in your eyes from a distance

In that reading room having so many books
We met in occasional timings in serious
As two gentle minds likes for good reading
And to have discussion of stories abundant

Slowly we discussed stories of love
which have written by the famous writers
In gradual turning of events it became
Something special in our friendship

Knowing well the difference of circumstances
Never we tried for an advanced friendship
But in the depth of our minds we understood
It was not only a friendship but something else

Now I saw you as a respected lady with motherhood
But I still remember the old friendship
May be you are also in such memory of sweetness
But changes of life doesn't permit us to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Love Birds

Love birds are beautiful
Kept in cages near the homes
The children are happy
To entertain themselves
And to make care of the birds.

Love birds are noisy
Their quarreling sounds,
And happiest movements
In such limited space of the cage
Makes the home less boredom.

Love birds most frightened
The villain, the domestic cat
Sometimes trying for a catch
Birds makes heavy noises to defend.

Love birds in captivity
Their objection of captivity
Sometimes visible
They strikes hard the cage bars
In fact they express the emotion
The emotion for their freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loveliest Friend The Life.

Life my loveliest friend
Never likes to abandon you
Friendly you are to me always
Somewhere you brought me here.

Life my prettiest event of memory
I don't know where I bought here
You are the savor my dear life
But I fear somewhere you will miss.

Not at all a paradise here dear life
But still I enjoy through you always
Life, dear life, I like your attachment
Your love and thoughts on well being
A great friend my dear life you I feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loving City

This good city that I love much
When it ornamented in nights
As a beautiful lady with colored dresses
The lovable looks and imitating seriousness
I love this city in every nook and corner
Where boredom seldom comes in mind
Where lot of people wandering here and there
The noise of street vendors that in brisk business
And plying of vehicles in such busy
Where individual is none only mob important
Still after retreat to a small room of mine
I fear that I am little depressed and concerned
The stiff competition that awaits here
Almost for all to live in dignity
Still I am loving this city for my life
And giving me a job and shelter here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loving Day

Every day I have to live
Every day I love more
Than the yesterday which is gone
Every day a promise of tomorrow
Where I love the world for better ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Loving The Flowering Tree.

Why your name is May flower
Is it on your flowering in May
Or someone planted in May days
Anyhow you are beautiful
Acts in your own time schedule
To yourself flowering in time
Knowing well you are not so beautiful
As much as the roses and Jasmine flowers
When the people less attentive to nurture you
I knew you are silently weeping there
Still I find your beauty and flowering schedules
Which I always to be appreciated by a flower lover.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Lpoem On Love.

The beautiful childhood images of you
Still in memory and remember
The attachment of minds
The smiles of you so beautiful

We walked along the footsteps
Different stories we told each other
Chocolates parted and tasted
Story books exchanged with folded papers.

Expected good replies in your talents
But always stood a distance
Never gave a reply but only in smiles
Dear, I still remember you
May I call it as a love of noble hearts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Magical Lamp

A magical lamp envisioned
Where it serves for the safety
Of the people lives in everywhere
Where the lamp will find the mishaps
The remedial measures are possible
If the dangers are signaled in darkness
The magical lamp will illumine
When somewhere a death occurs
The people can go and mourn the death
The magical lamp find the accident
The lamp is so useful for all
In time of conflict the alarm bell will ring
The alarm bell that attached to the lamp
The magical lamp shines in bright light
Dangers passes in speedy way and flee.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Magical Threads.

I heard about the magical solutions
Bearing miracles and supernatural powers
No diseases, No hardships, No suffering
Everything is fine if there is a ring
The mistaken notions of human mind
Rings are Rings only and no powers
The powers are within, the self
The real healing power is in ourselves
The happy feelings, and self confidence
A little exercise, and positive thoughts
Guiding principles on life seems to be good
Moderate lifestyles, following life principles
Those makes the life in content and happy

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mahabali The King.

In Kerala there lived a great king
Who loved the subjects with dedication
Ruled with justice, but not by iron hand
Ruled with greatness, but not ruthless
The king he implemented schemes
To make the land poverty free
Acted to the rules, sticking to simpleness
Reducing the pompous of royalty altogether
There was no child death it is said
There was no theft or day night robbery
The fearless walks the women enjoyed
There the country flourished in big
Still he was marked and sent away
On divine will he went to another world
Coming every year to visit his old subjects
We gladly receive with old thanks giving
We love the king in such a way
Making floral tributes in beautiful way
With dances and drum beating everywhere
With cheerfulness of little children
The King is Mahabali the great one
Only allowed one day to visit us
Forgets all woes of the life itself
To make him happy and for a grand reception.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mahavir Jayanthi.

Mahavir Jayanthi Holiday passed
But several men in silence
Not knowing what are the teachings
Mahavir, the noble and aristocrat
Kind full to humans and the world
Also to all living organism of universe
Preached to non violence, and be brave
And follow the path of morals
Where world's beauty lies in non violence
Non Killing, abstaining from wrong deeds
Mahavir, and teachings we have to learn
And follow the meanings in real life.
Whatever ways you may be going and living.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Making Happy

I likes the morning sun
The great one brings joy and happiness
I welcomes the morning sun
With a smile and salutations
It gives me immense pleasure and hope
To lead this little boat with ease
To make it free from capsizing for ever
The morning sun brings a lot of happiness
Through wonderful mild rays in time
Which rejuvenates my entire system
Giving me the confidence to proceed
I know and understand the importance of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Malabar Horn Bill Laughs.

I heard a loud cackling voice
Followed with a laughing call
Mistaken as something strange
And looked around the arecanut garden
Where I walks as a routine journey
The cackling voice a familiar one
The laughing sound a friendly I felt
I closely watched the surroundings
Where I saw a pair of birds
Perching in a branch of the tree
Amused the sight of pretty birds
One has a reddish bill, and beautiful
The other one having an yellowish bill
Beautiful feathers, charming looks
They were telling their own stories
As if I have no business at all there
Both were resembling the marvelous beauty
Both were having charming looks
The creator's perfection visible there
The woes and worries I forgot a while
The grey colored wings so beautiful
The brown mixed feather perfectly combed
A little disturbance might have felt
The unwanted appearance of a human being
Suddenly glided to another tree branch
The other one followed the way of former
Making a strong voice against my presence
Told me to leave the place early
And we parting our own happiness and love
And playing our own games in our own world
You humans makes us perplexed and frightened
And throwing stones, or shooting for humor
Our loud calls are a token of friendship
But not you man, but to our own species
The nature cares well always us
This calm and breeze is enjoyed here
The life is miserable to your fellow ones
But this life moment is precious to us
Tomorrow we don't know what our destiny

A little fault will lead us to danger
There your people will arrange a cage
Well placed cage with strong iron bars
A life term of jail without the happiness
you call us Malabar horn bill in pretty name
But we are only a bird species living in wild.
Leave us alone on this world of love sharing
Our own world is more happily we enjoying.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Malayalam Cinema

Malayalam my fond mother language
Where greatness of thought prevails
Without ill will and with love
We live in our own world of humanity
There creative talents more to contribute
More done in the past and continues present
The movies are no different
In every nook corner of Kerala
Movies have its own lovers to discuss
About the cinema they seen and likes to see
The film Chemmeen of Malayalam
I still remembers as the favourite
The characters, the natural ways their life
The great director, Cinema actors
All coming in mind, while writing this.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Man Of Nobility.

I knew him as a man of nobility
Who always inspired the children
To read more and more books
And become useful and responsible ones
To the village just as lamplight.

He was a man of noble characters
Always stood as companion of children
Their growth, habits, learning and play
A pleasant feeling in his mind always.

Living simply but thinking highly
The life he spent in such humility
Not a petulant character at any time
Never hurt the feelings of children.

Every year October second he organised
The village children for celebration
The day of cleanliness of the village
The premises of village school
As well as public places and village pond.

Never he hesitated to criticize the wrongs
In such a spirit of Public interest
And also to correct the individuals in errs
As an elder brother to his younger ones.

We were all under his command and advise
The ladder of success through education
And to face the challenges of real life
He shown us the way of acceptable character
A noble heart we respect him still
Though his presence is lost for ever.

Men of noble hearts makes the world
Inclusive spirit of culture and civilization
where hurting others is forbidden by society
Where beliefs are treated in such wide spectrum
Bigotry have no relevance in human society

Love and love the humanity always they teaches.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Management Of School

Manage the school a perfect art
Where it resembles to a farmer
The farmer makes wonders on plants
The rotten like plants blossoms in future
The steady care and concern and watering
To manage an school a craft
Like a carpenter of sculpture makes wonders
In a piece of wood or granite stones
A great art is formed on his own imagination
The little children new entrants to schools
Greater are they their potential is great
There will be several qualities in them
Several habits, several talents hidden
The best teacher finds the hidden talents
And make a great human being from him
A great service is rendered by the school
A great hope to the surroundings and country
May thousands of schools flourish everywhere
Numbers are not more but quality must high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Manakkadan Gurukkal

Legendary characters ever important
To study and hear the stories of them
When it relates to folklore
It is so nice and beautiful to hear.

The great folklore artist 'Manakkadan'
Once lived in a tiny village hamlet
A colossus in Theyyam folklore of Kerala
Still remembered him from the legendary tales.

'Manakkadan'the people called him
Manakkadan was his title name award
A legendary character in history of theyyam
People ever loved and respected him.

The tiny village hamlet of Karivellur
In north Kerala the enlightened one born
His inborn character suited to enlightenment
A perfect individual devoted for arteforms.

The local King asked to show his performance
The great Theyyams the forms of gods and goddesses
The great artist obeyed the orders
Went to the palace of Kolathiri the local king.

He was also a revolutionary in character
Questioning the mighty and powerful ones
Never bowing his head before the authorities
He objected the injustices in such spirit.

Knowing well the character of the artist
King welcomed him in his palace
Asked to show his performances of arts
Which promptly done in such beautiful ways
Magical ways it was no one could it imitated.

In particular night throughout he performed
In such spirit of enthusiasm and oracles
The kings wishes fulfilled in such better ways

He acclaimed the noble one with a title 'Gurukkal'

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mango

Today I got a rare variety of mango which was plenty years before
Its taste was wonderfully sweet and fragrance excellent
While I remembered the good old days of village life
Which is behind forty or fifty years back in our nice place
Those times I remember with so happiness which was lost ever
Where the different compounds of neighboring houses has no walls
Children were allowed to play in the compounds
where the Mango trees were our common property to pluck
Every variety of sweet mangoes we plucked and parted
No complaints to any one who saw our happiness in pride
Exception to the permission to a particular compound
Was faced with a challenge by the unity among us
Stones and sticks along with bits of tiles collected
Parted among the most motivated and aimed ones
The might and sound and straightaway thrown articles
Placed all the mangoes in our hands and ate.
No cause of worry of nourishing fruits then there
Where jack fruit in rare variety of honey taste also there
Jack fruit were allowed to take them from the tree
When ever it is seen in good ripe and squirrel bite
Years passed ownership changed the compounds were partitioned
Between the members of families and compound wall built
No one allowed to tress pass the compound by iron hand
Parents and teachers taught us discipline in every moment
The Mango trees were sold and cut and removed for ever
The rare varieties are lost for ever without a comeback
The fruit bearing mango trees were seen mere wood and log
The fibrous, sweetest, fragrant mangoes are no more
We have grown and settled in towns from the villages
The memory still drags our mind in mango seasons
The costly items of garden varieties of mangoes
comes in the market which was not ripe sweet and is big
The costs were too high that we can't afford
The result which our children lost the mango fruit
But the pleasure days of past years will not come back
Still the memories of a lovable past years in our mind
Let there be protection of the varieties still exists.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mangrove Forests.

Mangrove forests, beautiful mangroves
Vital for ecosystem and water species
Fishes, and shrimps they give protection
As well as convenient habitat in safety.

Mangroves place of bio diversity
Strengthens the ecosystems of rivers and lakes
An ideal place to fish farming it provides
As well as the natural beauty and greenery.

Mangrove forests in the brink of destruction
The human intervention and land filling
Conservation of mangroves a necessity
And planting mangroves is only solution.

Mangrove forests the great asset of earth
Water sources from rivers, lakes makes clean
The recharging of water through mangroves
May be a great boon to rejuvenation of rivers.

Visual treat, beautiful it is from mangroves
In distant vision it gives such pleasantry
The birds different types and colors plenty
Their lovely natural habitat one is mangroves.

May the coverage of mangrove forest increased
Through the tree sapling planting and conserve
Hundreds of acres of vacant river embankment
Make it green through mangrove planting
A great help to maintain the clean environment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mansarovar Water.

Drops of holy water as a treasure
From Mansarovar lake in Himalayas
The most clean water in the world
Himalaya the snow covered mountains
Manasarover the mythological lake
Drops of water from the holy lake
As a medicine which can be cured ailments
That I believe the diseases keeping away
That is the purest of water sources
The picturesque lake ever beautiful
The holiest lake ever transcendental
Belief have a meaning somewhere
The nature's wonder ever it is great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

March 26 Holy Saturday

March 26 the holy Saturday
The most sacred and important
The suffering for the humanity
The world likes to be peaceful
Likes to be more humane
We can pray, and joining with all
May peace and calm prevail with devotion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Marriage

Marriage between two people
Between two genders in mutual love
Nice thing to lead a good life
A life with positiveness for a future.

But wedding in traditional way
With modern facilities and venues
Became a costly affair and can't afford
To the larger segment of society.

Arranged marriage and dowry systems
Even if both sides are against it
For the sake of pride and pompous
Bridal ornaments and dresses a costly thing.

Wedding ceremonies advisable in simplicity
Where love and affection between two hearts
Between two families in such a spirit
Of love, simplicity, must get importance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Marriage And Morals.

Marriage and morals
Thoughts ever in serious
Both the humans respects
One is a tie up between the two
The other is a tie up
For a social cause
But what comes first
Marriage or Morals more
The riddle continues
And social message differs
The importance varies
But we can conclude
Marriage is important
In that sense to continue
The marital relations
In healthy way of life
Moral values are highlighted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Marriage Function.

She walked around the sacred lamp
With a flower garland carefully in hand
With pride and happiness walked through
And slowly stopped and stood with folded hands
Wished the friends and relatives as audience
Got the blessings of old people and relatives
The groom came with a friend near the girl
And sat very near to her seat with a smile
With due respect to the audience he chooses
His own life partner for ever before all
A wedding here came live for ever
And two souls united to lead a perfect life
May the choice last for ever unto the end
The life is short and life is important.
Tying the sacred thread and golden chain
Or flower garland a simple and solemn function.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Marriages Now

Marriage in heavens we sung
Marriage in beautiful earth the real thing
Marriage between two genders we accepted
But now it came marriage between same sex
At least in some cases that approved
But is it have the nature's consent
In this earth only human rules prevalent
Any way it may be gay that the success.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mars.

The great scientific advancement
The technology in its wonderful results
The mythology of space and Mars
Wonderful results are curious to know.

The great achievement it is
The first Indian Mars orbiter mission
A success of Mission news we hear
A maiden attempt and ever proud of.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mask

In the world of masks and masked faces
What I feel is some kind of dismay
Everywhere masked faces, but invisible
When there is a close encounter
When there is a real friendship
Somethings makes obstruction
Of late I see the reason as mask
I feel masks are different in usage
Sometimes a safe heaven to protect the face
Which we can make a wonderful cover
To make it to hide the feelings
Both of hate and friendly feels
The things are different on circumstances
The cruel one can show a mercy face
The merciful feeling in occasions
The need of the hour is a wonderful mask
To cover my face for a facial protection
Where the heat is so disturbing
Even to walk a few steps it is difficult
Masks the humans found the masks at an early date
Masks they made for playful needs
They tried different sizes and shapes
The wore in occasions of happy celebrations
They like masks the colored ones
They like masks the different forms of animals
Or demons, or something else to make frightened
Anyway a mask is a mask in every one
Knowing well without a material we can create
A mask that is not a separate but our face itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

May Day Ist May

Workers of the whole world
Their issues are similar
Their needs are similar
A dignified life with better pay
Better treatment, better to hope
The day to celebrate
The memories of struggles
The past, the future, and the events
Better the day, May day for all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

May First, .

May first the international labor day
The world over rejoicing
The working class unity for their rights
It is the fundamental necessity
Great world and great creativity
Great achievement the world's progress
Humans makes their destinies
By their effort and labor we witnessing
The world will progress in continuity
Where the labor is given their due share
The hopes of a better future awaits
The labor, emancipating the bondage
And a free world where labor properly valued.
A new hope to labor keeping the human dignity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

May The Rains.

May the mother earth blessed with rains
In time with such a needful way
May the plants blossom in time
And paddy field is filled by good harvest
May the rains bless the world
In every nook and corner of this vast space
The wild forests, and wild animals
Where they can enjoy the rain water
And make the world a real asset to all
Without rains, everything is hampered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mayday

International labor day
May day it is well known
The Workers are united
The world is united
To protect the rights and rightful needs
May day highlighting the importance
Where working class are united.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Meanings.

The legendary unknown poet wrote
Let there be light in place of darkness
Let there be wise and peaceful thoughts
In place of wrong deeds and wrong words
May the death transformed into immortality

The legendary epic poet adds
All ingredients of world objects that illumines
The ray of divine soul, feel it for better
The divine soul is the perfect friend, reliable one
Hear the voice from inner vibrations, let there be peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Media

Media the mirror of human walks
The human acts and incidents
Media attentive always
The protection of rights of citizens
That makes the media ever high
The changes and abuses
When the media tries to bring forth
Unfortunate, vilification against media
Unhealthy always to human development.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Medicinal And Social Support.

Great souls of every human being
Prettiest are they in heavens
Beautiful are they in earth
Entitled for a dignified living
More or less we accepted
But disease makes the things worse
Not a curse, a practical incident
Beyond the calculations of events
Where fellow beings must support
For the survival and rehabilitation
When it relates to leprosy
Stimulate the hopes in positive way
Give them medicine and societal support
And allowed to continue the life journey
The great human soul ever appreciable
Ever to be loved beyond heavens.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Megasthenes

The story of Megasthenes in history
Who traveled in India by bare foot
The big lessons of history he learnt
And made a contribution of travelogues
As great man and transmigrant
Megasthenes walked along the country
People, place, kings, and emperors
The life situation of the masses
The big country he found the reality
The length and breadth of villages
The footpaths, forests, animals
The punishments meted out the criminals
The crimes committed by the criminals
Travelogue a great source of history
Travelogue sometimes the real episodes
But the real suffering of the man
Who traveled in such a length and breadth
The inspiration might be the real knowledge
The seeker of truth a good messenger of peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Melodrama

In the long run of this vast world
There we can envision a total happiness
Where events of contradictions are changed
When the conflicts are ended altogether
All dramas are life dramas
When the drama becomes a Melodrama
The future of world we can vision as to a Melodrama.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memories In Valentine Day

In a hot summer near the campus
An old mango tree's shade we met
The sweet memories still remembers
The perseverance there I offered
And continued ever there we succeeded
The life goes well still in forward
This beautiful valentine day we remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memories Of A River.

In the continuous flow through the valleys
Underneath of the man made bridges
Making histories of people, earth, and their life
The good river Thejaswini smiles
The memories of the past and people, culture
The good old days of innocent villagers
The beautiful riversides, coconut palms
Gracing cows of rare varieties of past
The poor sisters, mothers washing their clothes
River Thejaswini in your memories
The pure heart of joy in finding the fishes
Catching only for home needs by crooks
Your reflex of return flow from the Arabian sea
The cleaning and clearing process you undertook
River Thejaswini a remembrance of the past
The voyage of country boats carrying goods
The beautiful voice of songs of boat crews
A sweet memory in this world of city life
Still I love you my dear river Thejaswini.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memories Of Past.

The river flows through the centuries
With the memories of the past
Civilization that cherished
The changes in human behavior and culture
River flows as a silent witness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memories Of River.

River Thejaswini
Ever you are great
The village people likes
The urban people looks
River Thejaswini
The river with salinity
The river with coarse sand
We cherished our own culture
We heard your silent songs
We hear your silent curses
The pain you suffer
On pollution, destruction
Curtailing, Blocking ways
Decades before we depended you
For commuting the commodities
In large wooden Boats
The Boatmen sang the folklore
Your ways they enjoyed
But river the mother
The lovely and affectionate one
Our forefathers washed the sins
They made the bathing ghats
But never dumped wastes
Never allowed to make you unclean
Water, the elixir of life
They taught us for ever.
River Thejaswini, don't be panic
The people are now understood
You are the life brain
You are the life blood
You are to be protected
Though you yourself is the protector
River Thejaswini ever happy to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memories.

Memories of man stockpiled
When time comes takes for a reference
Memories of man kept in safe
When time warrants recalls by mind
Memories of the past a written page
When likes to read the mind reads its own way
Memories both beautiful to remember
And bad to remember both are locked in
The key some where hidden in mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memory

Power of human memory is so great
Things of the past and present is there
Sweet memories have a pleasant memory
Sad ones have some sort of different mood
Memories of pleasant ones always sweet

Powerful memory is great asset to humans
Where he is capable to learn things in order
And to keep it in our memory systems
Which makes them to score marks in life

For a better memory we have to maintain
Lifestyles of character, food and recreation
Physical and mental exercise and efforts
Surely memory power will boost no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memory Most Valuable.

We have our own memory
The memory of what we studied
The memory of what the events
The memory of our life ever.

Memory the gift that to man
where we can store the life events
Memory a great tool ever we wants
Memory and grasping power ever valuable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memory Of A Ferry Man

Ferries are coming as a distant past
Where Bridges came to the way for good future
The connectivity that proudly boasts of friendship
The ferries are a distant past in memory
Then ferries were the wonderful service providers
The ferrymen exemplified the human friendship
He knew well, the small world he lives
The depth, currents, and all seasonal changes
Ferries a symbol of human friendliness
The cultural exchanges between the pedestrians
Everything changed in its own way
No time to wait others here where ferry have no a place
The old ferrymen's breath is full of kindness

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memory Of School Days

This school premises that I likes
Much of my little aspirations it fulfilled
The skill to read and write
The intelligence that I use for knowledge
This school that likes
As a careful mother cares her own baby
It gave me pleasure in my childhood
My classmates the segment of poor ones
Still we carried the energy and hope
And got inspired by the values here taught
That I am indebted throughout my life span
We remember the days that we enjoyed
The noon meals and milk that got in plates
The motherly affection shown to the little ones
The women teachers cared us well
The beautiful school but limited facility
We climbed the ladder of life in years
The remembrance of tree planting in 'forest day'
We carried seedlings and little plants our own
The peepul, neem, Banian trees and country Mango tress
Those instructed us to plant in nearby
Those saplings came as trees and grown
Those shades of trees the new generation use
To have a happy moment underneath in interval
That this school gives a lot of memories
But feared the teachers on our own little mistakes
As a careful driver they gave the way to go forward
I can forget all things in life but except this school.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Memory Of Student.

It was the note book that carried
The naughty boy made the mistake
Somewhere in the loose sheet
He wrote a fact as a truth of conscience
There the loose page he kept as a mistake
He wrote the letter as sorry to the teacher
The note book is stitched with loose sheet
From balance available from last year
Of his brother studies in the same school
Oh! sorry teacher, I am a poor one
Not to afford a new note book for the time being
Unable to understand, the teacher scold
That thrown the note book to distance of classroom
The poor boy cried and cried in silence
At last the teacher made up his mind to situation
He asked to the child come to staff room
Slowly they became wonderful teacher and disciple
The student became first in all classes
The teacher retired as usual from his service
One day when he was ailing and went to the doctor
Where the doctor gave enough care and treatment
But politely refused to accept the fees
And remembered the old student's name and plight
The inspiration in time helped me to study
That too medicine and wonderful world of love
Compassion to the needy and poor as much
Bowing my head my beloved teacher for the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Message

Younger ones, hopeful ones
when you are capable to act
Human ways of friendship to sustain
The whole world expects from you
To make a service to save a life
Few drops of blood you give in time
When a life returns to normal
Your little sacrifice makes wonders
Make yourselves act in pride
The gratitude in words, happiness high

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Message Of Service.

Spread the message of service
The great service to fellow humans
Who are in need of a healthy life
In real strains of failure of an organ
That vital for their life itself
The swollen faces, limbs, desperate face
The helpless mind of the human being
The strains of finance to treatment
The average and below families suffers
Society is the only hope for survival
Where the human conscience to highlight
We can do wonders to help them
We can serve in philanthropic ways
Let a human being continue the life
An organ in time helps them to regain
The life, precious always to all
Beyond life, what we do not know
Imminent danger of life dismaying.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Messenger

The wind carries the message
That passed through the past
Through centuries and billion years
The message every where it gave
See humans I am the wind the messenger
I am entitled to advise you
Your own faults you make the pits
That makes you so hurt and injured
Keep my advise everyday you remember
The world is not an end but a start
Life in this earth is not the end
There it is only a start and more to see
Love and make friendship between nature
And contribute your self for better things.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Metamorphosis

He was lying in a hospital bed
Having no unfortunate ailments
But an ailment due to his own carelessness
Which deserved the sympathy, in that spirit.

A youth he was better cared by mother
In his childhood days fondly
But somewhere mistaken the ways
In such bad companies he preferred
And lost the character to the worse.

An addict of substance somehow became
A nuisance in public places, he quarrelsome
People sometimes cursed the behavior
Anyhow he managed the things forward.

Counselling several times
Deaddiction treatment from hospitals
Poor mother's care always helped him
The people were sympathetic and helpful
Still he continued the wrong journey.

Bad habits, and substance abuse
Makes the youth in such pitiable stage
No one is capable to help such men
Unless he himself decides to reform.
Making friendships of good characters
Being kind full to parents and family
Helpful and service minded to society
Makes the men in correct path they deserve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Metros.

Metro rails and trains
Effective and comfortable
In such great cities
Where people's facility of transport
In such goodness and comfort.

Metro rails and trains
Marvel of Engineering technology
Execution of projects
Such a speed and accuracy always
Precision, and performance
Superb it is to enjoy.

Metro stations and platforms
In such a height executed
Comforts and beauty it is!
Thanks to the modern Engineering.

World is moving fast
Scientific temperament need of the hour
Comforts at large
Air, rail and sea routes
Safety must be most important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mighty Wind.

Wind told some stories
I am coming from the east
I have gone to the west
I have traveled to the south
And I am travelling to the north.

Wind tells its experience
In the three directions I saw
Something disturbing to my eyes
Against humanity, justice and peace.

Wind tells its story
I am sad sometimes
I am angry afterwards
I fight in my power
You tells the destruction story.

Wind tells its own glory
It can wipe out the chemical gas
That pollutes the world
That kills the world
Which is destined to keep safe.

Wind boasts its own might
It can reduce the havoc
When it is supposed to strike the world
But avoids the catastrophe

Wind tells its truth
There is no the mightiest
There is no the fittest
There is no the strongest
All are the hallucinations of mind
Or the thoughts of mindless ones.

Wind told a secret
I carries the cloud
Strikes to the mountains
Meets the trees of tallest ones

My experiences of world no one can imitate
I am a perfect power always
And a messenger of peace in my own terms.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Migrated Birds.

Migrating birds from distant countries
Their destination they decides and comes
Their memory and flying spirit so high
It is a marvelous journey they self entertain

Migrating birds coming in groups
They understands the correct locations
Even the water sources for their drinking
The food availability for their sustenance

It is a wonder to know the migrating birds
Their correctness of routes and flying power
They are roll models to the little children
Where hope is through the motivation it feels

The lakes they know the varieties of fishes
The climatic conditions of the land in clarity
They adheres the period of time stipulated
By their own experience often I thought.

We humans construct own dwelling houses
In perfect place of convenience always
Just like the same the birds makes their nests
Migrated ones in groups near river sides prefer

Migrating birds the most beautiful ones to see
Their unity in adversity is to be highlighted
They makes furious sounds when threat suspected
The slight appearance of poachers they fear

Migrated birds the real guests of our country
They may be given such preferential treatment
Ensured their safety as well as we can
From the threat perceptions from the cruel poacher

Their flying habits is also most funny and beautiful
Just above the the river water they flies in groups
The wings are in action of flying with uniformity
Their flying spirit is so high and can't be competed

Still they are in troubles and avoids the journey
In their own reasons of climatic changes
The food varieties in their destination shrinks
Water sources are of late been contaminated

Hope that the migrated birds are provided
Their places of arrival in perfect facilities
Avoid using plastic and pesticides in water sources
Migrated birds are the beautiful species we love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mile Stone.

I saw the milestone yesterday
Near a Public road embankment it stood
As a valuable monument with pride
And the dreams and memories it carried

I saw the milestone with reverence
The memory of service it rendered to poor
The people understood the distance
And they adjusted the walk in times

The time where watches were not common
But the sun and moon helped them
The shadows of mile stone tried its best
To help the pedestrian to know the time.

Now milestones are only a memory of past
And Kilometer stones have placed there
Pedestrians opted for vehicles to travel
Milestone is a past memory to me alike.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mind

Wings to fly high in air
A great boon to the birds
Nice it is to see their flying
without, obstruction they flying.

Continents to continents they can
Country to country they travels
Their capability to fly such a might
Wonderful gift of nature they got.

Steadily humans made machines
Flying machines in the form of planes
Anywhere he can fly in such speed
with comfort they can see the world.

Humans can reach anywhere in the world
Anywhere in the atmosphere if he thinks
The mind is so powerful and imaginative
Imagination makes wonderful feelings
No barrier to speedy travel to human mind.

The world is becoming so beautiful
with comforts of travel in speedy planes
Anywhere we can go in such a happiness
In fact the imaginative minds designed it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mind And Intellect.

Human mind and intellect
That seems to be wonderful
The varied thoughts from various minds
The intellect of individual varies
Someone thinks of good events
Another thinks about bad events
Some makes mischief to the world
The other some one makes notable achievement
And cares the humans for their welfare
The mother loves the children
The same mother hates another child
Somewhere those thoughts planned
How wonderful the mind and intellect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Miracles.

Miracles were many and astonished so much
In our ignorance of childhood we know
when we attains the adulthood and know the fact
There is no basis for miracles and to explain

All things said to be miracles have definitions
Calculations, and scientific theories
Even if there are no standing theories
Those will be explained by the brilliant ones
In the near future through valuable researches
That I think miracles should go away for reasons
Superstitions, miracles, and blind faiths
Always made the humans in backward driving
Follow the path of science and provable theories
To make this world as a prettiest home for life

The sun, moon, and universal phenomenons
All were miracles for the weak minds
After prolonged discovery all have their own reasons
And clear laws on scientific terms and calculations

Follow the path of investigation and truth
The brightest mind will find the judgement
The phenomenon of universe is vast and wide
In a short period of a human being can't be explained
Still we have hope in researches and science
The world and universe is an open laboratory
Those who seek the truth will surely find out
Rational outlook really matters for human welfare

Hundred of years before forefathers envisioned airplane
The followers made it into reality through technology
Hundreds of years back direct fight for war fares
Now there are star wars through technology and science
Hundred years before there were demons and evil forces
But those are creations of human mind in wrong aims
Better to follow the reality of science
For a bright future of the capable children of the time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mirror

Mirror beautiful mirror with clarity
Clarity of face and facial expressions
A great joy when I sees it after freshness
Mirror beautiful mirror always I likes.

Mirror beautiful mirror which can't say
The inner feeling of a human face
The inner feeling of a human mind
The great joys and sorrows it can't reflect.

Mirror beautiful mirror, we can see
The things, and individuals in angles
But here also it can't say their motives
Or the purpose of their observation us.

Mirror beautiful mirror in capable to change
The change of human face in dark and faded
But surely it can give a good feeling and look
After some make ups in the face with a smile.

Mirror beautiful mirror with a stand in table
Or its place in particular wall space we decide
But it always gives you a glimpse of your own
Your own face, but not your own heart
Or it can't give you a total satisfaction,
Still mirror have a place in all homes of the world.

Mirror beautiful mirror in friendship with light
Which have an impressive giving of help to mirror
The images it gives can be shined with light
Here light is the perfect friend of the mirror
And mirror itself is the friend of all of us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Miserable.

Is it good for goodness sake
Or to be good to others for mere goodness
Good is good then all must be good
Seeming good is not important in real self
To be good to oneself and all of universe
The envisioning things in that spirit
Fear the tyranny as the imminent danger
Only fear makes the life miserable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Missing Rains.

Butterflies are frightened
They all are reluctant
To fly and search of sweet honey
The honey they gather from flowers
Flowers totally missing
Flowering plants dried rotten leaves fallen
Every birds are searching
In backyards of homes for water
Or food balances thrown from kitchen
The wells gone dry, witness a dream
The humans are suspecting the punishment
The punishment the unusual way of climate
Somewhere missing this year so far.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Misty Winds And Winter.

As an honored guest winter came
As a family member winter is here
As an old member winter goes
To get itself a new birth in next year.

Winter tells us the story
The story of its friendship
Never quarrel the sisters
The summer is fast approaching.

Smiles of friendship ever keeps
Smiles of joy ever sees
Smiles in children's plays enjoys
Winter a friend of world over.

The misty winds of Munnar of Kerala
The frosty nights of Ooty in Tamilnadu
The coolness of Mercara of Karnataka
The winter have its own happiness
Where people gather for an experience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

And Calls.

Time, wonderful time, the life time
Ever we are in hurry to save time
The speedy life, and more work
A decent life with an earning job
Time makes it important, and fast.
The early morning, time going fast
Catching a bus or conveyance difficult
Unless we are fast to reach in time
Time the schedule of time in such speed
Where office, factory, and train timings
Always time a more super power on humans
Wisest of means in reckoning time
The wrist watches we cared and dependent
But now the s are showing time
where it reminds us to awake in early hours
And repeating its calls for our schedules
became a solution for homes
Where it was a cock before advent of clock
A terrible alarm bell rings from the clock
Which is changed to to call in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Model Teacher

The school is admired every one
Where the teaching is serious
Where teachers are inspiring ones
Where teaching is for reforming
A child to the world as a human
The good teacher creates citizens
A good teacher inspires the students
The students becomes the citizens
The great human thoughts comes from them
The world sees better citizens
The source of better one is the teachers
The teacher makes the perfect world
Through his valuable disciples he taught.
Teachers are ordinary humans
They could also err in teachings
Teachers are not all knowing
Or all powerful to the students supposed
Teachers are humans but ever remembered
Where a right place they get in society.
The value created by the valuable service
Teachers are ever ready to serve society.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Modern Facilities To School.

Polished benches with back rests
Good desks and writing pads
Neatly maintained computer labs
The smiling faces of little ones
Qualified teachers, and principals
Beautiful buildings, play grounds,
There I see the present day schools
Gone are the days of backwardness
When the schools were neglected
Where facilities were very meager
The broken slates, pencils, shabby bags
The crying students, punishing teachers
Now the world is changed to modern times
Students, schools, now became
Centers of learning, great pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Momentary Time.

The moment of time I born in this world
The days, months, years spent as a child
The great love and affection got from mother
The wisdom and counsels from my beloved father
The studies I made in classes through teachers
The plays I played with my friends in years
The love and happiness of love parted with
The joy of getting a job for my livelihood
Spending the years in an office of convenience
And leading a life in family set up
Making our own home and the first day spent
The great joy of having our own dream home
The first look of my son with a cry and then smile
And slowly going my ailing health and decline
And in this moment of hopelessness I think
Time the valuable time is only essence of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moments.

Every month is a repetition
That follows years passed
It brings the remembrance
Of the past which connects future
The present is the reality
And the day is going in such a speed
The reckoning of days speedily
The life goes with its own ways
Without waiting any one
Or without stoppage anywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Money

The route cause of evil in world
The unscrupulous craze for money
In whatever means it may be
Money matters to the world most.
Spontaneity of events for money
Man acts as a spook in terrible mind.
But still money is important
Through which it can ornate the world
To make the convenience everywhere.
Really money that is important everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Money And Charity A Great Result.

The people assembled in school compound
Their wish to get a best building
For their children, the village children
To study in comforts they decided
Money was the bottleneck, they found
Money could be collected they opined
The best of charities they expected
Through money, material and efforts.

The moneyed people offered little
The poor people gave their maximum
The middle income groups dedicated
The solicitation in total success
A permanent building to the village children
With all amenities got inaugurated
The power of money exemplary, we felt.
When it is used for charity, great help.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Money And Greed.

A man of prosperity
He was having dexterity
Enough he earned in money
Little he gave to the needy
Or relative and friends
Those who were very poor
Even to his kith and kin.
He prospered in such speed
Together he was in greed
For money and gold gained
But still unhappy and bad mood
No one was devoted to him
Even his best half in dejection
Still he loved his money
All was well for years
Hypnotized on influence of money
Delectable events slowly lost
He became ill for ever
Even to drink water difficult
Swallow food was not easy
The day came, his death time
People says his eyes were not closed
May be looking for money
The safety notions in thoughts
Even the last moments of journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Money Different Aspect

Some one makes money
Sheer hard work he earns
Spends for worthy things
And he is happy we believe

Someone becomes wiser
When money and wealth earns
But another becomes arrogant
Anything and everything he bargains.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Monsoon

Dark rain clouds reached upwards
Anytime we can expect monsoon rain
The earth is prepared to receive
The drops and pouring of water from rain

The frogs are crying and crying
Expecting the rain in welcome spirit
The water from the rain fills
Ponds and lakes they live in happiness

The open drains in the middle of paddy field
Readied to drain out the water to river
The monsoon is in the near vicinity to arrive
Anytime we expect the rain in its glory

The farmers are in happy mood and ready to receive
The rain in its full spirit of normal monsoon
The life itself is dependent upon the rain
Unless even drinking water will be in scarce

The monsoon rain recharges the open wells
Where the water is plenty and women in happiness
Thanking the rain the nature's valuable gift
Still belated its appearance during this monsoon

There was a saying by the king in earlier times
Kerala will be blessed with best harvest and rich
Since monsoon in its correct falls and pepper harvest
No matter of concern for poverty for this blessed land

But environment and nature is totally ruined
People's attitude towards rain is changed
They seldom respect the feeling of mother earth
Carrying their own attempts and craze to accumulate
The earth is abused and water sources filled
However rain is giving its noble supply of water
Happy to see the rain clouds in atmosphere
May it be a safer monsoon in plenty of water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Monsoon And Rain An Expectation.

Monsoon, rains, the blessings of nature
Why I think it is a little late now
In gods own country, we expects in time
Our existence, water sources dependent
The recharge of wells in time it helps
The flowering plants expects the showers
The paddy fields cries for the rain
Monsoon once we have boasted about you
And the celebrations of rain we made in time
But monsoon and the rain sometimes cheats
Somewhere in mistaken notions takes sides
And we badly awaits your arrival in days
And looks in heights for the black clouds
Moving fast to western ghats for rains

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moon Tells To Child.

The full moon tells the story
To a child who looks with smile
Where uncle taught it as grand uncle
Ever makes happiness to the child
Dear child, I am also depressed
See the black spots I carry
The diminishing forms I changes
Still I am smiling my little one
To inspire you to try your best
For a happy world, peaceful world
Where all are equal non is in neglect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moonlight.

In the full moonlight of a summer day
I sat in the embankment of the riverside
Having some tensions of worldly life
And to ease the mind from such problems
I sat there for a long time seeing the nature
The river was flowing with glittering
The moonlight that gave it wonderful beauty
The fishes were jumping with happiness
Its whitish color glittered for a while
The air was having a light breeze wind
No one can escape from the sleep
It was such a wonderful experience
The beauty of the river felt marvelous
In the distance I saw some movements and sounds
May be from the country boats in fishing
Elders told us in our childhood
Not to go near the river in midnight
May be there coming celestial beings
For their entertainment in the river
Be those are fairies or demons
Will disturb the humans in such nights
There jumping sounds will here in distance
Which was actually the fish the jumping ones.
Moonlight is so much beautiful
when it really enjoys near a river
Stars are also very interesting
Just like the pearls and ornaments in light
River is also beautiful in moonlight
Some minutes of sitting near will ease the mind
The world and its river systems are nice
The sites of river is most beautiful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moral Of Life.

Theyyam, Thira, Kaliyattam
Vibration sounds of anklets
Theyyam a great folklore art
Where human devotion to nature

Kerala the place of friendship
Secular culture we imbibed
Through generations we acquired
Through festivals we enjoy
The moral of life the kindness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moral On Love.

The shelf full of Books
Books on many subjects
Books that I love very much
Also the books on love.

Love stories of great men
The story of attachments
Their spirit of love
Love the great thing of life.

Love between the souls
Love between the minds
Love not in material terms
Love the which is up to end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moral Stories.

The great Panchathanthras of Indian origin
The Moral stories it gives to children
The variety of characters good and evil
A great source of knowledge it gives.

Panchathanthram the stories for children
Amusement to the grown ups also
The literary gift of India to the world
Panchathanthram story books ever relevant.

The world is witnessing a moral bankruptcy
Fear is the younger generation must get
Better moral stories for their well being
To make them responsible citizens of world.
Land and people where ever they live.

Moral stories of world countries
In different languages they wrote up
Conscious efforts are needed to promote
Moral stories have such an important aspect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

More Friendly

The wind often it can lashed out
Show destructive tendencies in the ways
The same wind when mildly takes its route
Makes wonders of happiness in the world.
The wind when it is angry does harm in the way
When it is in a slow pace, everything is happy
The wind when it becomes more wild and changes
The terrible risings and voyage a destruction scene
The habitats it destructs, the lives it takes
The cruel wind we call in different names
Every thoughts of wind is not frightening
Every thoughts of wind is not so happy
The things are different when circumstances change.
The boy who flies the kite in heights of sky
Enjoys the friendship of the wind of the time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

More On Freedom

Rightful freedom human choice

Rights everywhere it is right

Thoughts on freedom waves in sea

Everywhere waves can't be restricted

Write more about freedom

Literature always stood with freedom

Negate the adverse opinions on freedom

Only freedom gives the worthy life

The forces marching streets not a hope

Only opinion on freedom helps to all

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

More One.

The more one walks more body sweat
More one thinks more perplexed
More one gives more he gets back
Someway or other
More one smiles, there is chance to cry
The tears may disturb, but a relax.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

More We Walked.

Dreadful diseases a challenge to humans
Where researches are going on for remedies
Dreadful diseases possible solutions
Great contribution of scientists of the world
Snake bites, dog bites were dreaded ones
Possible death were imminent in cases
The great human mind found solutions
No more to be feared when proper medicine applied.
Cause of diseases were ever a concern
So much hardships to the patients and families
Leprosy connection with superstitions
From miracle cure to herbal medicines
But still stood apart and gone forward
Poor human beings suffered a lot
Medical science changed the scenes
Possible remedies found in labs of world
No more a curse a common disease
Wonderful medicinal cures we can expect
The real thing where we stand now
The rehabilitation of the poor in time
The economic handicap has to rectify
Possible solutions through philanthropic work
Expect for a world free of leprosy disease
Expect for a world that makes proper cure
And to providing helps and facilities everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Morning Call

The morning call for prayer
The morning call for awake
The morning call for meditation
But still sleeps in lazy way

Morning, or dawn is important
The very calmness of nature
The purity of the world, earth
The silence of surroundings

Never dawdle the dawn time
The perfect time for exercises
The apt time for meditation
A time for rejuvenating the mind.

Wake up with joy in early morning
Think about the universe blessed us
The great contribution the life itself
The gift of worldly experience we got.

Prepare for the daylong activity
To find out a useful day and means
For doing the duties in care
The dawn itself a great blessing
We can't guess the tomorrow at ease.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Morning Prayers.

Morning prayers are important
Believer or non believer, no concern
The confidence it gives matters
The good feeling also makes the day
A day of better relations to the world.

Morning prayers are created
The morning itself is pleasant
Where air is so purified
Where ill feelings of yesterdays wiped out.

Welcome to the morning everyday
Makes the days in such a success
Whatever we believe is self awareness
Whatever we chant is for betterment
Whatever action we take may triumphant.

Morning prayers are important
Whatever sect or belief we belongs
Tributaries of great rivers many
The ultimate flow reaches to the sea
Wonderful the teachings of the universe
No matter of fear and concern should lead us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Morning Session

Everyday I see you
Atop the coconut tree
That stands in the eastern side
You looks my own morning sessions
The physical exercise that I performs
I knew you are my friend
I knew you are friendly to my sessions
But I am a little jealous of you friend
You are enjoying the full freedom
Your own world is your own select
You can fly through the sky and in heights
And see the beautiful nature in world
I am in my own way leading a settled life
The morning sun welcomes both of us
I am to act upon myself for my health
But you are always the fit one to fly
In another morning I will be waiting for you
And I enjoy to see you in such a happy dawn.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Morning Swim Session.

The swimming companions comes with me
While swims across the temple pond
In pure water my morning bath
They accompanies me like my little friends
They amuses me by their little touch
I enjoy their friendship though they bites
My dirt of body they clears with
They returns with me when I retreats
I likes these little fishes of the pond
Knowing well I cannot identify them in numbers
I assume they awaits for the next morning
As my dear ones which I love in my mind
I know they likes me much in water
Hoping I am not at all a trouble maker
I think they are clever enough to understand
Their fins touches my body which I likes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother

The aged mother was crossing the small wooden bridge
Across a stream with flood waters and currents
She was accompanied by the son who cares her
In her later age of life and in total helplessness
With or without knowledge of the son behind her
Came to touch in her body in a little pressure
Having lost the balance of her body she fall down
In the stream of flood water and having undercurrent
The son helplessly cried for help and told the story
In perfect emotion of sadness we all thought
But in such a stream of heavy flow of flood water
All were helpless and informed the fire force
The people living in the embankment of the river in down
Someone noticed a distant thing coming in heavy flow
Of the river which the stream was flowing the water
The courageous people took the risk to swim
They reached to near the object visible
It was the old lady rescued by a large coconut
which was caught hold by her in such an accident flow
People rescued the mother in good faith and happiness
She was so tired and a little water in her stomach
Doctor came and first aid given and called the son near her
He came with a guilty conscience visible in his face
The mother was kept in a old age home for some time
And when the police made inquiry of the incident
The mother's tender heart told the innocence of her son
It was an accident no doubt I understand
But I am not going to my home for sometime
For my own convenience in the following life
Keep me in an old age home where people like me reside
where their woes can be shared and mine to them
The world is now somewhat irresponsible
where the sons and daughters are reluctant to look after
Their own parents who loved them and cared them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother And Mother Tongue.

Mother taught me to say 'Amma'
The real translation being 'Mother'
Later I knew how to call 'Ma'with pride
Or Mammy and similar tunes and name
But Mother is Mother always anywhere
Nothing to by stand in that name
Every world taught by mother is beautiful
And in good mother tongue she used to speak
Mother tongue everyone's pride in mind
Those like a valuable earned in hard work
Mother you taught to me how to smile
And then to laugh on a sweet or piece of cake
Mother she tried her best to see my happiness
Through the spoken mother tongue I remember you
I can't forget the language that played well
In childhood to communicate in my village
Poor mother she is at a loss now in new generation
Changes are for new trends mixed languages
They boast about the new generation and change.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother Bird.

Sitting in the portico
And listening the birds songs
The small birds and their plays
Perching in the shrubs
Nearby tree, having full of branches
Relaxing myself from the stress
And strains of daily life.

The mother bird of two little ones
Coming with a prey
And then tries to feed its children
The mother bird looks with pride
The plays, eating, quarrel
A world of their own with love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother Language

Mother language every one's pride
Just like mother's milk it brings the joy
As a child's concern of its mother
Every child depended upon its mother language
Mother language so easy and familiar
To walk the first steps in this earth
Which teaches the lessons to child
The values to be followed and practiced
How wonderful the mother language
Every where and in every community it is vital
The first syllables that teaches
The first songs that we hear
It is to be in our own mother language
And in essence every language is our own
The real inheritors of precious world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother Teaches..

Every seed waiting for a rain
Every seed waits for a time
Every seed waiting for a man
Who will care it to grow well

Every child needs the learning
From little childhood he learns
The life studies in every moment
It is the greatness of nature
And a lovely mother plays with it well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother Tongue I Salutes Ever.

I always sees in my mind
The good picture of my dear mother
The definition of love you gave me
The great precious life your wishes
Attaining the childhood of times
You, my mother taught me the words
To call the dear mother as 'Amma'
The great meaning of mother in my tongue
The mother tongue of Malayalam
Languages are the tools of humans
Languages are the treasure for humans
The good communication skill
The good poems we can read
Without the languages what we can
Aspire in this world of dismay
Mother tongue one's own pride in life
Unto the death we are bound to respect
Every language is important in world
Every faith is respectable always
Try ourselves to maintain the knowledge
The great mother tongue I Salute ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Motherhood

Mothers their wise advises
To their own child for betterment
And to proceed with the life with pleasure
Without sins, and always in order
The good senses to prevail in their own kids
They happily sends them to schools
They sacrifices their own freedom
Their pleasures of life for their own children
The heavy work schedules both in home and workplaces
Still they likes to smile to their own kids
And sings the songs to make them happy
The rhymes and rhythms, beautiful songs
Mother works hard for a betterment
Which acts as a positive action to world
Mothers everywhere they are proud enough
When success comes with their own children
Everywhere they are disturbed,
When the dangers of secure life threatens
And that makes their children difficult
The Motherhood that makes the world good.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother's Care

Imagined the childhood
The days of careful nurturing
The sacrifice of my beloved mother
Her sleepless nights
Dedicated care and love
The birthdays that enjoyed
The cake and sweets served to the dears
The combing of my hair, dressing
Saying to prey to the god
For a blessing for the best future
All gone in years and their souls
In heavens they may be looking me
I am confident to pass out the agony
Of life and all situations here
The birthday is a remembrance of past
Also auspicious to the self for future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother's Day

Happy mother's day celebrating
But I am so sad I lost my dear mother
Years back, but her memory every time
There with me and every moment
Her love, care, concern of me
May be giving her care from heaven also
I remember my mother as a wonderful human being
She cared me, gave me enough to eat
She knew my appetite, and eating preferences
She cared to send us for education
But she was a poor human being
As an Indian mother most of in the homes
The heavy house keeping duty entrusted
To see that the agriculture is going smooth
And children, going to school and studying
Also to make good foods in the kitchen
As a great human being nursed all in illness
And got awake throughout day and night
When situation of illness came to family
How wonderful the name of mother itself
There is nothing to substitute the 'Mother'

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother's Day An Experience.

Happy mother's day,
Worldwide it is important
Mothers are the great humans
The sons and daughters we are
The mother's day is important
As the world citizen trained by her
The love and care she gives
And a young boy or girl in real life
Contributes to the society
Service to the humanity
The world rejoices in pride
Let mother's hear the voice of pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother's Helplessness.

I am aged, aged, and ailing
The dear ones of me is missing
To give a helping hand to continue
The journey of life to continue
The old mother of five exclaims
She was tired, and tiresome in look
Mother the great word of sacrifice
Mother the great world of love
Mother the great word of affection
The word of selfless sacrifice
I felt myself guilty representing
As a son of a beloved mother always
Years before this mother had worked
To eke out a living for her family
I have seen the bundle of provisions
Carrying to home with pride ever
There she bought some sweets to children
A great mother ever and tried her best
The children grew as adults and employed
But no time to look after the mother
A hopeless world she looks now
With such exclamation in mind of love
I feel it there must be some love
That children owes their parents
And give such care and concern always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother's Love.

She was lying in bed
Ailing and tired
Something tries to say to me
She my dear mother in bed
I couldn't accept the reality
But things made to approve the truth
She is going for ever from me
My dear mother, lying in bed
She was every day eager to see me
Her own son and a helping hand
But life it is cruel at some time
I was away from her while she died
Still I hope in my sleep always
As if my mother is looking me
And saying my dear one are you going well
That is the mother's love
Which every one loves in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mother's Service.

In childhood days I heard the song
When younger ones were in cradle
I heard the beautiful nightingale songs
When I heard the happy voice
I felt so happy and inspired
When I heard her melancholic voice
I knew it was the distress of family
Of her inability to meet the needs of little one
The real poverty of life that came
I knew my mother sung well in happiness
I knew my mother sung in sadness
When I grew I tried to withstand the woes
I know the value of mother's opinions
Her ways of judgement, more important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Motivated And Cheerful.

A pretty girl, cheerful one
She was ever energetic in life
Bye cycle ride she loved much
Swimming in pond she liked so much
Singing was pretty in her mouth
Chocolates were her only weakness
She was the beloved for her parents
She was the brightest in her class
She prayed for a boon from god
Let there be not poverty in world
But the boon was not gained so far
The girl became a good physician
A doctor who prefer to serve the people
Money was not at all a concern to her
The aged women blessed her
The poor ones praised her for her service
Patients prayed for the longevity of life
And to have a helping hand to the doctor
They jointly prayed to have a girl child
To their beloved doctor as a blessing
They hoped to have another doctor of future
Believe it or not she got a girl child
Which they expect to learn and become doctor
A doctor of the poor who serve the villagers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mount Kailas.

Mount Kailas, the abode of god
The great mountain the birth place of rivers
The gratitudes are irrelevant, salutations many
The greatness in heights ever bright
The mountain full of snows,
The mountain with full of love and care
To the countries, through the river systems
The Kailas, the greatness of nature

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mountain, Hornbill And Others

Blue and black clouds in heights
Moves to the mountain tops
The birds flies to heavens
The silver oak stands there to welcome
The clouds tries to pass mountain
The mountain grasps the clouds
As if a lover hugs the loved one
The mountains prettier than ever
The silver shines a little fade in cloud
Where the hopes of rain comes
The impressive majestic nature there
A hornbill opens the mouth in waiting
To quench the thirst, waits for rain
Honeydew melon in the fields
Sweet and blood of poor farmer's effort
Honey eater the bird, child likes
Honeyed grandma loves the child
Honey guides the world require
To tame the wild men destroying peace
The honey sucker sung a song
From the valley of the mountain, from a tree
Below there bushes of honeysuckle seen
The world require hone wort plants
Proper they can medicate to avoid swelling
In the legs of humans tired in wars
Honorably we require perfect humans
With so much love and hope we aspire
Hooded snakes makes the world fear
A snake catcher's choice for a stick
A world of beauty, this nature gives
The mountains, mists, so enchanting.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mournful Death.

A death in nearby in village
The entire people mourned
The entire humans were in sadness
They prayed for the departed soul
Irrespective of faiths and classes

But those things are the past
No time to mourn in deaths
Even to the dear ones
Tells the business of life
And to avoid themselves in mourning.

Spending the time in little
Showing the sadness for shows
Death becomes a natural episode
Where no one actually in sadness.

A time we can imagine
When the soul is wandering near
And sees the plight of family
Quarrels for a moderate share
That saved by the departed one.

Have a nice and happy life
Enjoy the life in perfect knowledge
To get a final day in peace
And hope for a lonely walk in distance
And never bother about the followers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mourns

Drama and dramatist, their achievements
Ever lasting in memory to the seers
Here Malayalam, witnessed so many
New models, different theaters
The experiments were so many
The writers, dramatists, new experiments
It continues well in Kerala
Every great human passed over is loss
But their achievement strengthens the culture
Here a great dramatist passed away
Kerala mourns on the death of a great dramatist.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Moving Clouds.

Still the clouds are fast moving
Just like human thoughts comes and goes
The expected rain is still far away
The black clouds gave us new hopes
The rain still playing as a little boy
We are suffering the extreme heat of sun
What transpire is the havoc imminent
The rolling clouds gives only belated hope
Expecting a shower in next or day after tomorrow
The birds are crying aloud from tree branches
The horn bills are looking in the sky
Their expectation for a shower may fruitful
The fast moving clouds gives belated hopes
And the farmer readily prepares with seeds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Munnar

Kerala the gods own country a perfect destination for tours
And Munnar one among the best of tourist spots in the land
The greenery of forests, tea gardens and variety of flowers
The wild animals and giant rocks in high mountains
Nature created this wonderful land of greenery
The rivers, streams and water beds so pure and cool
Even the wild animals have learnt to live
With some kind of integration and love to the people
The first of the state project that made power
The project site of pallivasal is so good and nice
The flower garden in the project vicinity is also beautiful
When the flower plants blossom with beautiful flowers
The Madupetty where a dam is constructed across the river
A perfect site of beauty and enjoyment if we likes
The grass land in the east of the project site very nice
And if we are lucky can see the wild elephants in groups
Their swimming and making swimming skills to the littleones
Is a very pleasant experience in site seeing
East to the Madupetty half an hour journey to Kundla
Another important site seeing is there including dam
The greenery and echo points where humans changes
And remembers their earlier living while started in wild
We can experience the perfection of wild beauty
No where we can compare these kind of sceneries
The top station site is also an ideal place
If the team is liking to take the risk of walking
Varieties of wild fruits and garden freshes that supply
Along with the wild honey one can buy
How beautiful the Kerala the nicest place in earth
Where hundreds of years back the britishers came
Settled and planted the tea gardens and the real stories
The place was such wild and virgin forest and rivers
Go to the nearest destination of Devikulam the mystic site
The Seetha lake there situates in that place
The Best of site it seemed to me, the elephant peak
Called Anamudi in Malayalam the highest mountain there
Where hundreds of protected mountain goats or varayadu is there
The state has preserved the best of the forest wilds
Iravikulam national Park I tries to mention

How wonderful it is to see this destination to a visitor
It may be the best of moment in once life time I think
Passing through the road we reach Marayur the beautiful land
The climate is a little changed and is a human habitat
Finds out their livelihood by cultivation of various crops
Including the sugar cane and Jaggery of local made is there
The attraction of the place is so different
It is gifted with variety of sandal wood trees
The age old Muniyaras or umbrella stone caves are there
Said to be the meditation place of saints or something old
Which only an archeologist or person of eminence can say
Marayur is so beautiful and well cultivable lands
The people are nice and hard working
The more beautiful things a visitor can visible
In the perfect harmonious living of people
With different cultures, languages, tribes they belong
Temples, mosques, and churches are their
The people lives in perfect harmony and peace
Contented with their destiny of life in Munnar
The world of perfection, greenery, and nature's wonder
The amazing beauty that we can experience in munnar
Invite our friends of nature to there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mural

Mural arts in temple structures
Most beautiful as monuments of culture
Where our predecessors shown
Their power of concentration and aesthetics
In such marvel pictures of divine characters

Mural arts in temples of India
Its brightness in colors of nature
A highly skilled artistic talent
Once such artistic talents lived here.

Mural arts in temples of India
In southern states more its sources
But dismay to see it in ruins
Immediate restoration, world's concern

Mural arts and paintings such marvel!
Of the cultural, and aesthetic senses
A property of world heritage
Time is fast going to preserve it.

In Kerala, Mural arts are many in temples
But upkeep and preservation poor
Still nice to see and entertain for art lovers
The proud legacy of our artists to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Murder

Murder, dreaded form of death
One's life taken in his better days
Unfortunate thing happening
His hopes and aspirations left ever.

Murders, throughout the history
For power, money, hegemony brutal murders
Swords decided the fate of individuals
Mighty, and learned ones got murdered.

In great stories of William Shakespeare
We read about brutal murders
In the corridors of power, and struggles
The individuals in high esteem
Became the victims of murderers.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Murder A Deplorable Crime.

Murder the great sin
That commits only by humans
For petty reasons, and quarrels
Murder highly deplorable always.

Murder a horrendous crime
The tough criminals indulge
Where law of the land trials
And punish the guilty, law insists.

Designed murders on vengeance
Extremely cruel always
Where man changes himself as beast
And takes weapons against enemy
Commit the crime without pity
Humanity fails its nobleness.

Let us desire for a peaceful society
where murders are not an incident
An event to mourn and lose to family
We are supposed to live in unison.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Music

Music that I love
It is music that make me happy
In times of woes, I hear a music
The musician that likes most
I knows they are the talented ones
Who are blessed by thee with your grace
To sing for the world and peace
A singer a catalyst for humanity
Stands to the unity of mankind
His songs can make wonders in the world
Nature is a perfect singer I believe
The wind is the helping hand of the nature
To have their songs in loud voices
The voice in different music systems
I like the music to hear so long as my life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Music And Meditation.

Melodious music, meditative mood
Listening to music lyrics
The musics that leads the mind
To heights of heaven and happiness
Music ever loved by all
The first music that heard from cradle
The last music couldn't be remembered
But music has wonderful feeling
The best musicians sung the songs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Music Concert.

The music concerts of gifted musician
Orchestra that supports in background
Melodies of music there hear
The audience gets a happiest moment
There the beautiful sounds
There the melodic voice
Coming from the great musician's heart
Melodically enjoys the concert
The mellowness experience remembers
It is music that makes the mind relaxed
This world of conflicts we escapes
No man made barriers, difference of opinions
There before music everything is immaterial
Only the music that is real happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Music That We Hear.

One language is common
That is eternal, the world of music
Everywhere it enlightens
Everyone it enjoys
The great ethical feelings of mind
Music somewhere we feels
Music, the language of universe
The language which eases the stresses
That makes the problems to the world
Where men tries for a living
A perfect harmless world
Music, may it hear everywhere

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Musings.

Everything is not going well
People exclaims!
But everything was not well
In yesterdays and years also
Then why should we worry
The events will go in its own way
Not to be perturbed in matters
Perseverance is the real solution
Move with confidence always
Perceive the events in clarity
The real life events teaches us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Musk Deer.

The poor animal runs for its life
The wonderful fragrant musk it has
As itself a blessing comes to as a curse
The killing sprees in jungles a threat
The Deer musk an endangered specie
A great specie of having importance
Survival through the threatened enemies
The poor animal wonders, what for
I carries, the fragrant musk not my fault
Please spare my life and may live here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Belief.

My belief is in real beliefs
There is salinity to the tears
There is smell to the blood
The relations, father and mother
Brothers, and sisters
Those are my own belief in this world
I know the belief is only belief
My belief, there darkness of night not comes
while my eyes are closed in the moments
I know my belief that when my ears closes
There will not be silence at all
Tomorrow's sake I cannot earn at all
Which is another belief that I believe
My belief includes that where there is love
The purity of love there the greenery of life
May all this is my own selfish thoughts
The lives sacrificed for someone
There I believe those will not be not reckoned
As a waste of life, though it is my belief.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Beloved Mother.

Who am I before you my dear mother
You gave me so much love in childhood
Cared me well from all fears
That appeared in mind a child's mind
Mother you kept woke up in nights
Giving attention to me as a child
Mother the name itself is beyond limits
Mother come and care me in my last days
Then the pain of farewell somehow will vanish
My dear mother I know you have left me alone
Flew to heaven for another life experience
May be smiling in eternity as mother
I can only thank you my beloved mother.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Bicycle

I used to have a ride
Morning and evening time I prefer
To see my beloved friends
The people and their fast moves
To work places, schools, and hospitals
I like to see the good faces
With so many aspirations and imaginations
Of life and day to day living
To make their own world of happiness
I used to ride in an old bicycle
That have no bell or carrier
Managing my own way of rides
And carefully tide bell metal bell
While the cycle moves it rings
As a warning signal to pedestrians
Rides out so far with maintaining safety
Where I think life itself is a ride
And clever ones wins and moves fast
And success in every action they achieve
The bicycle ride a ritual like to me
Everyday passes with happiness
One day my bicycle was on strike
The old one I am near to death
Give me a pleasure of life by service
Which I promptly adhered to achieve
Otherwise my life will be boring
The health aspect of cycling I found useful
Which is environment friendly everywhere
My friend and companion and well wisher
My bicycle carries me with proud
One day it tricked on my safety
And fall in a big pit and a little fracture
Still I love my friend which boasts
Look my master I don't want any fuel
I am not making problems in any way
I am long enough to exist in world
Still I obey your commands and carries you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Dreams A Message.

Oh! my dreams the sweet dreams
The beautiful scenery that you gave
The great feeling of love you shown
The dreams you ever tried your best
To maintain a friendship to humans.

Dreams the wonderful events in sleep
Where unfruitful events makes real
Where friends becomes foes in dreams
When we fly in air with such wings
The dreams and extra senses it gives
Sometimes enjoyable and sometimes fearful.

Dreams the astonishing dreams in sleep
From where you comes to mind at all
From where you hide yourself till night
I wonder my friend dream your actions
Your journey to my mind and escape in dawn.

Oh! my dreams will you continue your journey
In my life through out in the night
The mysteries you shown are always wonderful
The sadness you gave me is also frightens
Where your thoughts coming sometimes true
Is it from the happenings you can predict.

Dreams are you or all of you celestial beings
Trying yourself to influence the mind
Or trying to find out a suitable place
To make yourself wander in such nights
Still I await you my beautiful dreams always
May you not forget me till my end of breath.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Experience.

In everyday morning walk, I sees them
With different colors and body languages
The wings with colorful beauty
They stands and looks me as their friend
Then slowly retreats and flies a little
To catch the prey in the barren wet field
I know they came from distance as our guests
The village people never hurts them
Or try to disrupt the wandering or standing style
They may love, procreate, and again leaves the place
To be returned when the season changes
The favorable surroundings they knew well
Hoping all the people are their own caretakers

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Father

Father, you are no more in physical senses
Passed away from this world for ever
Leaving me alone in the sense of living
But still your memory always in my mind.

Father you gave me lot of inspiration
And also punishment when I erred in childhood
Scolded sometimes and loved me most of times
Still I remember your attachment to me.

Father when fall in the well while taking water
And came to rescue me in such a speed
Do you remember my fear of you and told
Not to punish me after I came up by beating?

Father I remember your tearful reply to me
My son you are my beloved and will not punish
Please come upwards with such a strength of mind
To face the challenges of human life better

I remember I was a little problem child to you
And always tried to escape from your close net
Still your eyes were followed me everywhere
Where my presence and plays were going on.

Whenever my mother tried to give punishment
And reports my absence and over playing
You saved me in silence and protected me
From the punishment of inadequate food supply
From the kitchen the sole director the mother.

Father when you accompanied to the high school
For my first admission day I remember your guidance
Study well and became a best individual in village
Be your name known to others as a model of values.

In this later years of life I remember your guidance
Though I have not fully able to grow with your wishes
Still father I tries my best of efforts to a decent life

And to serve the humanity as much as I can.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Friend.

You are invisible friend
Your presence is always in feelings
You are the best friend
You keeps my schedules of life
My saddest feelings, happy ones
Your friendship always reckoned as vital
I love you my dear one friend the mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Memory

There I felt very sorrow
To see the father in ailing
A hospital bed he lying
The breathing trouble feeling
His free movements were difficult
Still I assured my hand
A hand ever ready to make safe
The steps of my father made easy
Facing challenges of old age
Care and assurance of children helps
A little smile in his face
The greatness of father my memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Mother

My mother is no more
She went abode of god for ever
I am lucky for my life she gave me
I am happy the years loved me by her
My mother the symbol of love
And tried her best to get enough to us
She used to say study well, read well
And try to sing well, get away sorrows
She advised to help the father in farm
Farm work as a devotional job itself
Love the earth that gives all
And while you take you are bound to give
Return the best of bio manures for her health
The earth gives us the paddy, vegetables
The fruits and all the eatable food
Still she doesn't ask for a thanks
My mother is no more and died
But her advise is still relevant in my life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Old Friend

There I keeps the old monument
The wonderful precious present in childhood
With lot of happiness he gave it
With lot of happiness I accepted
The present that used to wear all times
The tick tick sound made me so proud
The time it showed a little fast
May be I am a little fast in occasions
In class room I showed my little ornament
The wonderful gift of my dear brother
The dial was bluish the needles showed
The time in its way of going in speed
When in occasions, I feel self proud
I have a watch my own that too blue color
The old Henry Sandoz the company name
In fact a wonderful friend in school days.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Own.

You are speedier than the wind
Brighter than the most illumined
Clear than all of the world
Easy to get in easiest ways
I thank you for your service
Sometimes you mistakes yourself
And make me perturbed a little
I do not know where you reside
I know you tries to wander somewhere
Slowly I cared to tame as my own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

My Sustenance.

From drops of water the world sustains
From drops of water continues the sustenance
The same water misused by the world
Draining, polluting, over usage and several ways
The rains comes with happiness
The rains brings the elixir to the life
When rains belated everything suffers
The life, and sustenance of all in this world
A little care, and concern to water
The purity, sanctity, everywhere to maintain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mysterious Guest.

There it was a winter night
Where the snow flakes in little falls
The place was a beautiful valley
Surrounded by forest everywhere
The sweet potato plants there
The field covered with buds of plants
The hours in night fearful always
No one to help in odd hours
There in Night I slept in a coat
Tied with ropes in temporary shed
The coat was in a little heights
In the middle there a supporting post
The coolest hours came in nights
To warm the body for a sound sleep
Half sleep I heard a noise
There I saw a wonderful image
A sound and heavily built man stands
Where I feared a devil in night
The grandma story came to mind
Prayed to god to save me today
In lovely voice the man told
I am not a foe but a friend came
In this night a man missed the path
Seeing the light of fire I came
May I take a rest here today
Which I promptly told in favor
When I slept and saw the dreams
And awoke in morning I failed to see
The guest somewhere gone for ever
A mystery still that kept in mind.
The mysterious guest somewhere left.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystery

This beautiful world
Great mountains, oceans and seas,
The longest rivers, hills, and valleys
The deserts and sand dunes.

This beautiful world
The water springs, little streams
Hillocks with large heavy stones
Wonderful and magnificent to see.

This wonderful world and its creativity
Ever a mystery to the human mind
Specific answers are in science
Still it is far away of conclusion.

This beautiful world and its lives
The different variety of creations
Still a mystery to prove the problems
The nature's creative talent supreme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystery Of Fire e.

Undefined fire balls, in sky
Travel in speed there I see
In the dawn when I look in heights
The group of stars, single ones
The jewel like object that fixed there
The undefined fire balls that falls
In this earth a mystery continues
May there may be proper definitions
In the mind of a great scientist
All mysteries are definable with theories
But still the fire ball that it falls
Relieves, at least no harms to anyone.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystery Of Life

He was eager to find out the root
The roots of a tree
Not a tree in ordinary word
A tree that is family tree he tells
I asks in return where the root lies
Is it only a lie in factual terms
No the tree has so much branches
That spreads and spreads even bigger
More than the thousands of years
More than depth of the great oceans
The tree root is spread like a large net
Across the continents and different landscapes
More we trace the root more the roots
The great humanity underneath we can see
He told me frankly I am helpless
To find out the roots even in a lifespan
So it destined to carry out as a legacy
The root that spreads like wider nets
The whole family is the whole lives
This vast space of world and even universe.
Do us bother to find out the whole roots
Exactly all are co related in such a way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystery Of Sky

The sky is beautiful always
Also it seems to be mystical ways
The hidden truths are forthcoming
The great scientists working it hard
What this universe and its truths
Where it starts and ends or mysteries
We can continue the journeys for ever
Until truth the finality of judgement arrives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystic Dance.

The land of different beliefs
Different cultural synthesis
Harmony of beliefs highlighted
A land exclaimed as god's own.

Customs and beliefs
Negate the superstitions
Upheld the traditions
Folklore a great cultural asset.

Dance, oracle in village temples
A magical moment of vibration steps
Highest sound vibrations in atmosphere
The oracle and the man of oracle
A great performance in oil lamp lights.

The man in oracles, vows and fasting
Sub conscious mind awakes
His movements in such rites, and steps.
A ritualistic art, oracle dance
In village temples still a custom.

Not practiced in any school of arts
In the middle of village life
His experience and intuitive mind
The traditional belief makes him perfect
A village oracle a mystic form of dance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Mystical Engineering.

Mystical engineering formulas there
Adopted and beautifully created
The wonderful canals, the rivers
The great mountains, peaks
Best of architectural talents
Those which formed from somewhere
Everywhere, nicety it works well
We live in this small planet
With happiness, sorrow, sometimes
And asks ourselves, where we lives
And the inspiration behind the powers
Relaxed thoughts, easing mind
May it be so calm in this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Myth Reality And Progress.

Myths wonderful imaginations
Realities the great revealed truths
Both are in different sideways
And realities are evident, proved.

Mythology full of magical realism
Great imaginations of our ancestors
Ever interesting to human thoughts
Gives an opportunity for inventions.

The great civilizations and cultures
The ancient countries it nurtured
The myths on the beliefs of ancient ones
They made their presence in modern era.

The great pyramids of Egyptian culture
The big colosseum of Roman empire
The statue of colossus are part of history
Representing the realities of human might.

The ambition to fly over in the sky
To communicate the people of distance
Climbing in the heights of highest mountains
Ever people tried through their own ways.

But great events of development in world
Came through the advent of scientific theories
And discovery through technology advancement
Where mythology stands an unproven event
But not to be belittled, their imaginations..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nachiketas

Nachiketas the great student got the revelations
From the god of death through several tests and arguments
You were such a wonderful character model to the student
Whose intuition of knowledge will ever last in memory
The name is written in golden history of philosophy
The great Indian text of Katopanishad
The perfection of a son and student finds in you
Who fought against injustice of your father the king
Who tried to correct the misdeed of the father
Compelled to visit the campus of the god of death
To save the word of his beloved father in astonishment
And at last you met the yama the god of death in person
No one can supposed to see in live but can only on death
But due to your purity of mind you won for ever
To become a hero of spirituality and man of justice
You gained not wealth or worldly things by the boons
That offered by the god to avoid from your questions
But all were no relevant to you except the true knowledge
That sought by you together with the pardon on the sins
Of your beloved father to whom you loved so much
Nachiketas the great enlightened who got revealed the truth
of Life and death and reasons of the sins and good deeds
That ever made the text of knowledge more beautiful
Your name in golden letters in Indian spirituality
That ever we remember through the texts of knowledge

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Names

Who called the names of rivers
Those with beautifully named
I have wondered and amazed
While the river's names are called
Everywhere, all over the world
In our own India the names are wonderful
Be it Ganges, Brahmaputra, Saraswathy
Or Yamuna, Bhageerathy, or Sabarmathi
The Narmada, Nila and Periyar
Those names are symbolic in nature
No wonder Danube, Thames, Missori and Mississippi
The great Nile, Volga the names continues
Rivers the start of human civilizations
Everywhere rivers the best of connectivity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nation.'s Pride

I am a student in hurry
To get myself to be admitted
For a better institution that I seek
Where I can study better and improve
I am a motivated child from parents
Also an inspired one by the elders
The academy background is perfectly good
And I expect an admission proper ways
A world of thoughts coming in little minds
Where we sees the lot of confidence
The new year starting the studies
Students are prepared for entrance
And they expects valued teaching classes
To accomplish the goal of success
The country awaits their success story
Through which the nation prosper
The great thoughts of human minds
The successful students nation's pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

National Flag.

National flags, symbol of patriotism
Identity of countries and people
Flag hosting ceremonies in such discipline
Representing the country and its heritage.

National flags the symbol of hope
The great pride it gives being the citizen
Respecting national flags in its importance
A duty of the citizen who love the country.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

National Service Scheme In Schools.

National service scheme gives results
The great service to places, and villages
Rural roads they constructs,
Drinking water facility makes,
Cleaning the wastes in public places
Discussing ways for development
The group of children participates
In groups they works well
Offering their own aptitude and will power
For society's and nation's sake they works
The good guide the teachers joins
The happy citizens promotes and inspires
Student leadership channel their energy
Useful ways for public good
It is the hope, It is the pride, of nation
A responsible student community for welfare
The good name for their schools
Gives a lot of happiness in life
The school a place of motivation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

National Youth Day

Today the great day for the world
The birth anniversary of Swami Vivekananda
National youth day for my beloved country
The great swamiji whose contribution to the world
Through his speeches and writings for human goodness
The positive faiths that to be followed
With all dedication for best of human values
Tributes before the great one's memory
Taking words in its own importance
To live with all great values of human faith
May we remember the great soul lived through

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Native Land.

My native land the beautiful Kerala
Between the Western ghats and Arabian sea
World's one among the beautiful spots
Where the people are enjoying their life.

My beautiful country, India
The land of amazing nature's gifts
The land and people, culture it enjoys
The gifts it has inherited great.

My native land having such nature
Friendly to humans and animals alike
Greenery, water sources, mountains
The great religious thoughts of compassion
My Kerala a perfect place of friendship
I enjoy the beauty and panoramic scenery.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature

Golden hill near the village
Beautifully decorated,
By the nature with lot of flowering plants
Golden hill so beautiful.

Golden hill near the village
In the dawn it is nice
The sun rays are pleasantly coming
The straight lines of rays beautiful.

In the evening the sun set scenery
From the top of the golden hill
A pleasant experience oneself to see
The nature is carefully made it.

But unfortunate to say hill is in danger
The heavy down pour damaged the hill
A part of it completely washed off
The valley and paddy field fully filled.

Nature makes beautiful hills
Nature destroys it in its own calamities
Nature a wonderful creator and destroyer
Nature itself is also a perfect teacher.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature Cared Them

Nature cares every one
The cowherds grazing their cows
In the vast area of grazing land
The summer season so difficult
Water scarcity everywhere
Not a drop of water to drink
Poor cattle and the herds
Walking in distances
Searching of water sources
Ponds and lakes they looked
Everywhere it seen as dried
The scorching heat of sun
The sweated body and anxious mind
At last there found a small pond
The pond covered with rock
And just a mouth's space in open
Full of clean drinking water
Where grassy fiber covered
As a careful filter system it given
Cowherds and cows so happily drunk
Natures care and concern exemplary.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature Cared Them For Water

Nature cares every one
The cowherds grazing their cows
In the vast area of grazing land
The summer season so difficult
Water scarcity everywhere
Not a drop of water to drink
Poor cattle and the herds
Walking in distances
Searching of water sources
Ponds and lakes they looked
Everywhere it seen as dried
The scorching heat of sun
The sweated body and anxious mind
At last there found a small pond
The pond covered with rock
And just a mouth's space in open
Full of clean drinking water
Where grassy fiber covered
As a careful filter system it given
Cowherds and cows so happily drunk
Natures care and concern exemplary.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature Friends.

The beautiful cat ever ready
Time schedule is strict it obliges
No matter of fear or concern
Comes in regular morning visits
To receive the offer of milk I give
The little hot milk it prefers
The beautiful cat mows in love
Tries to rub my legs with affection
Where his dwelling house not known
A stranger but comes with hopes
As a guest in my house we receives
A pure non s he prefer
But adjusting to s as well
The beautiful cat mowing cat
The white complexioned and black spots
The silent steps and caring nature
My guest is a stranger but familiar
He will come and go on his own wishes
The freedom of choice its own always
The cat a friend, a real family friend
But not caring to catch the mouses
Encroaches through the cable wires
And plunders the eatables always a problem
Asked to arrest the menace by the cat
But he gives a deaf eye on my command
The Pretty cat a beautiful cat
Prettiest always in color and look
The species feud natures command
But somewhere lost and makes friends
Even to the foes by nature instinct
A great lesson we humans to study
Cat and mouse makes friendships
Mongoose don't care now a snake
Unless meets in direct way of life
What the world now have to study
Nature is the perfect master of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature Gave The Drinking Water.

I can't recant a promise made
I am ready to do my mission
For rescuing the missed boat
Lost in tidal waves of sea
The man a brave and strong man
Ready to do a risky mission
Never he behaved as a recalcitrant one
Obeyed the public opinion in good terms
And commenced his journey duly arranged
A strong country boat he got
Tied with catamarans in both sides
He traveled in sea with a strong will
People blessed the good one
The mother expressed sorrow in silence
But his will power and prayer in great
Reached in a great distance of sea
Somewhere the drinking water nearing end
Prayed to the power of faith he followed
And found a small island in distance
Slowly he reached in the shore
His boat was tied near the island
In heights there he found birds
The experience that water is there
Birds are clever to find habitat
Where water is available to drink
There the man searched the water
A large pond in the middle of a rock
The rainwater storage facility
That nature made for birds and visitors
How glad and happy the event
The poor man gets the water to drink
Continued the journey and found the debris
Which was broken in strong wind
The nature cares every where
And gives the drinking water to the needy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature Living.

Passing through the twenty first century
Humans faces the problems in health aspects
The big problem threatens the men
Heart diseases, which are to be restricted
By proper way of living, changing of life styles
Avoiding junk food, and following to nature
Nature makes us happy always for a proper heart.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature The Wonderful Ever.

Nature the wonderful nature
Through which we woven our history
The way we came and reformed
The settlement in habitats commenced
The quarrels for existence made
The synthesis of culture and civilizations
The different life tools found for a living
Nature, the beautiful nature always
Where struggles passed in casualties
Where wars judged the human's existence
The canvas where we made the pictures
To make the world so happier always
Studying the agriculture and harvesting
Nature made all the amenities for sustenance
We the humans made our own conveniences
Settling in beautiful and agrarian lands
Near great rivers where nature blessed
Slowly made our own hegemony in the world
Fighting all adversities with vigor
Making ourselves responsible to the earth
The people and communities we divided
Making journey to the progress of the world
Through education and empowerment as tools
The science and technology as our friends
Nature ever wonderful and bow with respects
May you bless with all your good heart ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature's Arts.

The evening sky in a summer day
Near the seashore we shares the experience
How marvelous to look the sky
The wonderful colors and paintings of nature
The greatest art work in different pictures
Amazing forms in brightest colors.

The evening sky in seashore
Beautiful it is to look on the sky
Man, and beast, trees and bushes
Animals and birds the nature draws
In its beautiful canvas none can imitate.

Vanishing colors and appearing darkness
The perfection of nature without compromise
The great artist the nature no doubt
The greatest amazement ever we experience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nature's Destruction.

The nature's destructive trends visible
The heavy casualties, damages, losses to earth
The loss of valuable life, the dear ones
What happened to the mother earth
The Himalayan peninsula and earthquake
The nature makes its destructive dances
But people will rebuild it with confidence
With prayers and liberal contributions
And we witnessed the humanity and kindness
In helping each other, a need of the hour.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nectar

The river cries, give me some nectar to save my life
I am in the verge of unnatural death
By the greedy intervention of the people
I am going to die in the near future
What I have done harm to you my childre
I have given the purity of water in your mouth
I have purified your body and heart
I have carried your valuable goods in country boats
I have carried you in the motor boats
But I am in the verge of death and asking for nectar
To save me from the unnatural death that so imminent
Not from my mistakes or nature's furty
But your own greedy and cruel methods
I am in the imminent danger of death
You dumps the waste aplenty in my body
You takes the life blood of mine the sand
You pollutes my body altogether
From the tanning leather factories in the embankment
The river cries for help from the people
From the nature, rain god and anyone else
save me from this plight at the earliest
or else I will die for ever from this land
Not for the sake of mine but for human beings
who is dependent for their survival
My death means the death of human beings
My death means the death of greenery in the land
I remember the story of prometheus the greek god
who gave fire to the world, to the entire earth
I remember the Bhagiratha the warrier of Indian origin
who bought river ganges from the heaven and sky
For the sake of the earth and its living organisms
But their followers of you cheates me like this
save me from my destruction at the earliest
stop from the ventalism you commit
The river cries for help and sympathy
Not for its safety but for us of all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Neglect

No one is to be neglected and take it as an injustice
To neglect someone in a function, and friendship gathering
It will feel much to the person whom you neglect
Ignore none in your day to day activities and meetings
Give a pleasant smile even if you like them or not
Since humans are mostly interested to get accepted
Show a courtesy to say a welcome signal if you know them
Otherwise they will construe it as a disrespect
To give respect and accept the good wishes
One must be so polite and self dignified in words and deeds
Unfortunate to say some of us are most erred ones
Who sees the humans through their titles and prosperity
The humble ones and knowledgeable ones always ignore neglect
They never make complaints of feelings in public
They slowly evade such ill emotions when notices
They are the most dignified beings in the society.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nest

The birds and their creative talent
Beautiful and comfortable nests
After days flying they returns
For a comfortable rest and sleep
And to a rightful family life.

Nests the bird's wonderful creativity
Selection of materials conscious
Quality assurance they makes
Hanging nests, in big tree branches
Bird nests a natural talented workmanship.

Nests of crows peculiar in fashion
Anything precious they will take
Even a watch, piece of glass selects
Takes as a valuable material for nesting
Crow's talent is praiseworthy no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nesting Birds

We got the colorful feathers
Strong beaks, and melancholic sound
Where we makes our own songs
You prefer the rhymes a plenty
For your children in this earth
They hearing the songs of ours in homes
Tries to imitate which we amuses
We knows no one can imitate us in clarity
Or sing the song that we sings, when happy
Because we are taught ourselves without tutor
Or instruments, to assist in our songs
Oh! dear ones, we can share this earth
Leave us in our own world to sing
You help us to continue our own life
The little birds, in shades and branches
And for nesting with rightful ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Never Waste It.

Grandma told me a story
The story of a philosopher
The philosopher as a sage
Ever loved by the people
Ever he loved the people
He showed the path of good deed
He liked the humans all
Where he discriminated none
Still he was a poor man
Found his bread by his manual job
The job of a weaver he opted
And tried his best for a living
Every noon there was gruel
And a spoon ready for his gruel
Nearby a small tumbler he kept
Half full of water and a needle
Whenever the gruel falls in earth
He took it over by the needle in care
And washed in the water kept
And ate in such care of food
Someone asked what he was doing
He told its meaning and concern of poor
This small rice is enough to save
A hungry man somewhere in hunger
And nearing death in starvation
Never waste the food or eat aplenty
More than you require and try the best
A great story I heard from my grandma
The great sage having great fame
And his name everywhere in texts
A moral lies in the story to study
Food is precious, never, never waste it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

New Changes.

Twenty first century passing through
Paradoxes so many we are witnessing
In culture, civilizations, education
Even in marriage and its celebrations
We are bound to move through changes
And adjust ourselves to the new paradoxes
Between different sexes, marriages solemnity
But marriages have got social recognition
The changes of societal concerns on family
A change is visible in selection of partner
We the people are witnessing changes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

New Ways Of Money

Barter systems and exchange transactions
Gone for through the History pages
Replaced the currency and money
The new world saw leap forward
In transactions, payments, and receipts
Banks, mints, currencies, and coins
Wonderful world of money astonishes
But still new avenues of progress
Where we stands the new dimensions
Money and ready cash vanishes
And replaces the E Transactions
How wonderful the money gained momentum
The progress, development, also the easy ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

New Ways.

Memories are important
The act remembering of ways
To find out new ways in journeys
The memory tries hard to find
Repeating and recalling old memories
Now things are changed
Replacing human memories by devices
Will it be sufficient for future days.
Memory power is a great help for all

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

New World

Child rights are highlighted
Negation of rights an insult to humanity
Gone are the days of harsh punishments
To little ones for minor faults
Finding faults the elder ones convenience
Sometimes entirely false pretensions
Children the rare gift for the world
The modern days gives them much hopes
To grow and study and make themselves prepared
To be able bodied ones and responsible ones
Though sometimes the future depends
Where you are born or economic background
Still avenues those who play better
Those who are self motivated
To know whom they are mattered
Child rights are highlighted
A long way the world to go and progressed
The smiling faces of little ones
The happy days may surely come
It is the hope and wish of this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

New Year

Four is vanishing
And five is approaching
The year is ending
New one is coming
Hope is changing
Hopeless is fading
Prepare the events
For several hopes
For several accomplishment
Acclaim the new year
May it be a wonderful year
May it be a peaceful year
A joyous, happiest, expects
May the right tracks we go
May the right decisions take
Symbol of hope, new year.2015

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

New Year Greetings.

Happy new year to all
A new year with good hopes
A new year with great events
A new year with great joy
Happy new year to all
Where the new year is happiness
Where the new year is peace
Where it may be in zero conflict
Where people are in mutual respects
Where we can build a great world
Where opportunities are at large
Happy new year wishes to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

News Paper Boy.

I awaits his appearance
The newspaper boy and his cycle bells
in early dawn he gives me pleasure
In giving the news paper which I can read
The relation between individual and world
I understand news are withing seconds
Visual medias have changed world
Then news papers still continues
The different topics and people's opinions
The columns that related to human problem
The opinion maker for day to day world

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nicety

The little child awaits
The little child listens
The little child acts
The arrival of its father
After a day's work
What he tells to it
How his body language works
The bondage is heavenly
The little child and its father

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Night

Night represents darkness and fear of unknown
Not for all but for someone in their mind
The light always chases the night and darkness
So we enjoy and see divinity in light always

Be it any religious background, or atheist you are
Light is most welcomed and darkness and night unwelcome
Night represents evil and devil but a factual error
Only a belief of mind and our thoughts in fear

The journey of life might have so much troubles
Night they feared much on wilderness of the world
The invention or getting the fire and consequent light
The human being welcomed in the planet and protected
In a closed atmosphere in the caves, and darkrooms

Night represents ignorance and disbelief and anxiety
While light represents pure and perfect knowledge
The intuitive knowledge of the learned ones represent
The light of true knowledge we got through them

The women represented the sanctity of home
They entrusted with the keeping up of light burned
Changes were slow pace no doubt, but mother is light
To a child of innocence in its childhood they experience

Darkness of mind is to be gone away for our true spirit
Pleasantry and glittering of light must come in our mind
The Greek character of god believed to have brought it
Fire from the heaven of gods out of his sympathy to humans
The punishments were great still he didn't have a repent
Since he knew the changes well on light from the fire

The Vedas proclaimed the importance of fire and light
In a spirit of civilization, culture, of human being.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Night Brings The Darkness

Night brings the darkness
Everything it tries to hide
When the sun goes another side
Opts its own journey for giving light
Night slowly takes the charge
To make the world in darkness
The moon comes with a light
Though moon light not so bright
Calming the world which is old
Calming the mind which is bold
Trying to makes things easy when strives
There comes the fearful sounds of wild
So far hided the heads in day lights
Night that brings a time to come
To steal the cock from the homes
The fear syndrome they keeps mum
When darkness fades, night says farewell
Everything makes its own order.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Night Episode.

Night the resting time that allowed
When sleep comes as a routine visitor
Dreams often make disturbance to sleep
Or makes the semi conscious stage with picture
The unfulfilled wishes as the real ones
The journeys hither to not performed
Where new places comes in the dreams
May be relating to the past life's memory
When night comes, the wilderness active
The wild ones comes to catch the weak preys
The annoyance of barking sounds from woods
Night makes its own make ups and journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Night's Fragrance

My fragrance comes in night
Those who enjoy me as a fragrant flower
The night's fragrance poets sung
In beautiful words they created poems
Night is not the definition of darkness
At least as a fragrant flower I can assure
The midnight don't be feared here
Midnight is only a middle way to morning
The great experience of silence we feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nilgiri Tahrs.

Misty fog and snow covered hills
In groups they live and loves each other
In steep gradient mountain they climbs
Runs through the granite rocks
The nature gave them wonderful dress
Covered with a beautiful woolen cloth
The great nature woven somewhere
Without missing a tiny thread
The wind and mist told each other
The snow that felt so sorry to them
The gracing grass felt so shy
The sharpened tooth of Nilgiri Tahrs
Does its job the pruning of grass
Where their work is always good
The species threatened themselves
For a survival in periods of journey
The mountain goats, Nilgiri Tahrs we call
The beautiful species are to be survived
This world of nature they must survive
In the long journey of hope we can make.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

No One Came

Those who died, never had a comeback
They could have given the details of death
The place of destination, and mode of travel
The real situation of the death in its truth
Those who lives in world, someone fears death
Almost all one we can add for reasons
The simple truth is death, that is real
When a life comes, the life has an end
The life itself an experience in world
Take death also an experience for ever
The thing is that they are unaware of this
Every moment it works well, like a well oiled machine
The rule is adamant, and strict to comply
Where appeal is not heard or approved anywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

No Time.

The world has changed, everything moves fast
Through the epoch making changing everywhere visible
The digital technology and network systems
The whole world news in everyone's fingernails
Remembering the past, and sluggish movements
Manual efforts to communicate news, distorted sometimes
Invisible tongues made their own stories
Now it is a visible scenery of truths through media
Modern world and its technology changed all
The life, the movement is so fast, moving everyone in speed
Still they tells no time, no time at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Noble Action

Charity begins at home
The old proverb reminds
Charity the humanitarian way
Which gives us so much pleasure
When a part of earning is shared
The needy and needed ones
The solemn duty of everyone
To part with our own dues
In fact our own comes an exaggeration
It is not ours but every ones
Somehow reached, and thinks our own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Noble Cause

Life saving through proper medicine
Timely treatment every one wishes
But everyone is not fortune enough
To find the resources for treatment.

Speciality, and super treatments
Modern medicine a great boon
Access to modern health care
Right solution we have to find for all.

Donating blood in apt times time
Where a life is assured to continuance
Great opportunity to the individuals
Where he gets a chance for a noble cause.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nomadic Family

Nomadic families their life situations
The disciplined life, satisfaction
What they receive they finds happiness
What they gets for their services
The people's gesture in align lands
No matter of concern of homes, luxury
Place to place they travels for a living
Opts for the jobs on day's sake
Finds the bread with the little gets
The street circus, small time hunting
selling handicrafts, toys, in celebrations
They have their own way of family life
Their safety is their unity and concern
This vast world is their home and family.
They seldom sows, and reaps harvests.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Non Tobacco Zone.

He was in a little smile
Behind there was a board
Explicitly telling the passers
Keep away from smoking
A no tobacco zone please
When I pointed out to the board
He promptly threw the remains
Saying good bye and a polite smile
I likes and salutes the man
Obeying the public policy persists.
Tobacco that dangerous to human health
A danger to all living beings

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Not A Curse

The earth in tears
And weeping in silence
Telling its own woes
The neglect of humans
Earlier they worked hard
And kept her in perfect order
Irrigated well, cared her well
But unfortunate, now things are different
The new generation she lost faith
Not caring the earth and her safety
Everything is for gain
Everywhere they likes profit
In between the earth cries
Give back your care my children
I will bless you with my prayers
And will try to give enough you want.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Not A Jungle.

Beast of preys are in the wild
Kills the preys for food
When the hunger is satisfied
The familiar deer is a friend

But when the case about humans
The thing is becoming different
Often the beastliness reported
Somewhere in the complexities of world.

Life it is precious always
Only once we get the human life
Where we have to experience
The full course of life we entitled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Not A Mere Friend.

Every war that won by the kings
Every book that written by a writer
Every conqueror made the triumphant marches
May be a good friend to counsel
To make him victorious or giving clues
To write a book of fiction or poetry
Friends are real moral boosters
Friend make oneself self confident
To go forward with the life events.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Not Alone.

Here we are not alone
Surely part of this world
Where steps we have to take
To adjust ourselves with others
He we are united
As proud members of human beings
Why you carry weapons in hand
Why can't we move with a smile
Why we plan to finish ourselves
When things can be changed better
With mutual respect and kindness
Enlighten thoughts, emotions
The waves will rest and water pure
Ready for a cool bath, self mechanism
Try ourselves to immerse in humanity
A lot of happiness the mind will rest
Here we are not alone, many with us
The world though a globe like
The world so vast to contain all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Not It Is A Windfallen.

The wood cutters are busy in cutting
A large tree from city premises
Where it sees, the tree a Neem tree
Full of branches and giving shades
In scorching sun a real relief
Beneath the tree a poor old man
Sat in day times selling curd water
For a petty sum he charged from
But the thirst and hunger far away
People sat in the plat form that built
Unknown man having philanthropic views
Here the old men sat in evening
And shared their views on world and them
There came a shopping mall near the tree
That the tree blocked the visual clearance
For flimsy reason there came the decision
To make modern ourselves, and city clean
The tree must be cut and removed
Papers moved, wood cutters came
The number of trees cut is increased another one.
Only the questioning mind of people saves earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Not So Distant Away

There are cages that kept
The draconian punishments meted out
To the guilty and cruel ones
Where their crimes duly verified
The ways of punishment in long years back
A cruelty itself to the humans
Not to correct the guilty ones
But to destroy the human souls
Now new thoughts and rules prevalent
Jails that becomes corrective homes
The jobs they deserves and engaged
With a petty sum sometimes paid
Jails supposed to be the corrective homes
Where the souls gets a chance to reform
And a natural life to lead in future
The good vision of world they should see
The days of hope is not so distant away.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nothing To Compare.

Every punishment is painful
Every scold is disdainful
Every punishment sometimes frightens
The child's emotion is indifferent
Then every punishment is sweet
When it comes to motherhood
Every scold is remembered
When erred events in future life
The scold of mother is correctional ways
Nothing to compare mother's affection.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nowruz 2016

Festivities for human friendship
Festivities we celebrates
The humanity likes to celebrate
The life to enjoy and share the enjoyment
Of celebrations that we inherited
Nowruz the day of celebration
We can hope a secure and human friendship
We can celebrate with lot of positiveness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nuclear Family

World passes through new age families
The new trend of self sufficiency
Where care and concern is for self
Dependent family members they looks
But sometimes the things are indifferent
The poor parents in old age
The ailing ones abandoned in homes
Where care and concern is on payment
The home nurse attends her or his duty
But bereft of the real love there
Money is not the full proof protection
A smile of the child of son or daughter
A childish play of the little ones
The conversations between family members
The elder ones hopes for consideration
But new age families forgets all
Happiness somewhere mistook on convenience
The younger ones changes to adults
The years passes and becomes elder ones
Hope there will be repent in future
But time is too late for correct ourselves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Number Games.

The doors were closed and locked
The windows are damaged
Here I see the old primary school
Where little ones studied the mother language
Where they learnt to sing and imitate
The worldly songs of birds and parrots
Plucked and ate sweet wild fruits
They knew they were inseparable part of nature
To grow with every thing with humanely
Lot of memories passed through the mind
And tears came in such deep sorrow
Unfortunate school is closed forever
The strength and number game made it this way
Still there is hope knowing well it is only hope
Shall ever have a chance to see it opened
And scenes of smiling little minds playing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Nurturing Talents In Schools.

A good teacher tries to find
The inborn qualities in his student
The talent of sports, talent of literature
They finds in little ones, the students
School is the place of studies
School is the provider of world
The good athletic, writer, poet
Anything is possible in their own eyes
Studentship is the great event
Students are the great human beings
They can achieve the talents on motivation
Inspiring and judging them is vital
Where a teacher's ability seems crucial
Word power, body power, mental power
The spirit of learning oneself
The awareness of self in creativity
The great teacher helps them in time
Only the teacher knows the mind
Only they can judge their students
The creative competitions going ahead
Their best of creativity must visible
Drawing, painting, singing talents
Recitation of good poems in stages
Vocabulary they gains from school texts
And outside studies of open reading
The qualities they varies ever
A good school a perfect place of friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Obeisance To The Great Poet Onv

Obeisance to the great soul
The great poet of Malayalam literature
Contemporary voice for mother earth
The great teacher, genius ever stood with people
His lose to Malayalam Poetry on this day
And to the secular world of poetry
Which ever stands high in world literature
Obeisance, Obeisance, before the departed soul.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Occasions.

Neither accepted nor denied
Either taken ones or fallen ones
Ways are different, ways are confusing
The confusion continues to exist
And problems in their own way
The travel of journey sometimes
Through difficult terrains
The climate is not friendly
The world is friendly but people quarrels
Where the shades are only the rescue
Oh! good Peepultree give me some relief
Let me have a rest underneath of you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ocean

Oceans, the wonderful oceans
Great oceans, cover two third space
The oceans, deepest ones, bluish ones
How many stories an ocean can tell
The human stories of migration
New countries they inhabited,
The ships, those carried the humans
Those who got enslaved as workmen
The present human traffic, in some times
And drowning deaths, the miseries of people
Oceans, that have ominous faces of animals
The big sharks that kills even humans
Their aggressive moods, and our studies.
The ship wrecks and loss of valuables
The Pirates and their aggression
Ocean can tell wonderful stories if possible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ocean Of Knowledge

Ocean of knowledge, a real and imaginary
The world now inherits
The learned ones takes from it
Still the depth is unchanged
Knowledge, the depth of knowledge great.

Knowledge, the superficial, deep, specific
Inquisitive, thrilling, mind awakening
Honorable knowledge, spiritual and intuitive
The knowledge so spread in vastness and depth.

The inherited goodness of world now follows
Result of knowledge the world acquired
Through the great minds and their efforts
Knowledge still going forward in gradual terms.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

October 2

This day is important for my country
The birth day which is second October
This day the birth day of Mahatma Gandhi
The great man who fought for Indian freedom
Who led the struggle that too non violent ways
The weapon he used is Satyagraha
The strongest means he opted is truth
The greatness he found in Indian masses
Their unity he accomplished for freedom struggle
Stood for cleanliness both in hygiene and public life
The man who preached and stood it in his life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Odayilninnui.

'Odayil ninnu' seems to me as best one
The best movie I enjoyed so much
The story written by great novelist
'Keshavadev' in Malayalam language
The story tells the plight of poor rikshaw puller
And a little girl he bought as his own
Though an unmarried but hard working
Though a poor riskhaw puller throughout the life
He made his life to live for the little one
Though she is in fact an orphan lives with mother
No one to give life support to little one
I love the movie with the heartening story
The world of sorrows and dedicated service
The human emotions of selfless service
The cinema was a great powerful human story.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Age

Give them lot of compassion, care and love
The aged citizens of world over
They deserves better treatment, and care
They likes to be loved and appreciated
They are the wisest of the wise in community
We are the pathfinders and seek guidance
In the ways of journeys we meets them
But sometimes they got neglected in crowds
Their eye sight declined but inner eyes opened
They knew the body languages of younger ones
They have traveled long journeys, experienced
They have appreciated others and helped in time
Why we tries to avoid them not known
But the mindset is programmed in such a way
Change the attitude and give them care
The noble duty entitled to the next generation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Age People.

Old age homes worldwide
Where people of old aged ones living
The togetherness in their old age
And sharing their own woes and happiness
The evening days must be so happy
The evening sun is so colorful to see
And evenings of old aged ones seeks love
Where love is neglected by the dear ones
There must be an awareness in homes
Treat their own parents in their old age
With sufficient care and concern in time
And remembering the fact we attains the age
That qualify as senior citizens in world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Friends.

Often sees the old friends
Who lives spending the evening time
The evening days they likes the life
The spend days they forgets
For a proper balance sheet they fear
The spend days a concern with the evening days
Every day is important for a man
Except the own birthday some one exclaims
They suffers the tore of life itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Grandma

The child of nine years old
cried aloud and aloud
where is my dear grandma, grandma!
I can't bear her disappearance
She is so beloved and friendly.

The neighbors asked
Where is the grandma the old lady
Always helping the children around
And telling stories to them.

A mysterious disappearance of grandma
Felt it so sadness to the colony
The children's loss of the grandma
They were in total sadness and in tears.

The grandma a dependent to her only son
And family including the daughter in law
Sometimes in little quarrelsome.
But always better mood to children
Her loss and disappearance really felt.

Where is the grandma an enigma to be solved
People knew she has gone for a pilgrimage
But where and when and how disappeared
An enigma still solved in our minds.

Stories of abandoning elder people
In news items coming in frequent reports
Suspects our grandma missing in pilgrim place
Seeking the way back to our own colony.
Anyhow we are expecting her safe return
She can't forget us and our children.

Grandmas the dear ones full of love
To the children, world, and people as well
Their life experience for goodness to all
Protect them in pride and in their own dignity.

.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Memory

He wished some earnings of days spent
That silently accumulated in his mind
To gather and read in time of necessity
The things spoke aloud to others
The things objected outright in conversations
The things told in amusement to friends
The things of expressions of love to the dear
Here all are kept somewhere in mind
In olden days only to know they are only memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Woman

She was a distressed human being
A lady of a respectful situation
But an unmarried, spinster she lives
In such a sadness and hardship of life.

Asked the well being of her
Tears fell from her eyes
The dependence for a living
The hardships to continue the life.

She is in the care of aged sister
And her children all grown up
They asks her share of property in advance
Before her death, for their own well being.

Barest minimum necessities, satisfies
Most of the time praying, and assisting
The elder sister and her children
But still they makes her suffer
Which is against justice and freedom.

Right to live in dignity is the freedom
A better choice of an individual in the world
Negating values, and making suffer to them
Is a violation of rights here to say.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Old Writing Equipment.

They used still pens
Immersing in the ink bottle
Wrote the letters, drawn pictures
writing skills gained
The curves, lines, thickness beautiful
There I have seen an old still pen
Lying in the corner of a wardrobe
I kept it neatly and amazed
In the world of writing pens
An old man the still pen
He had seen the noble hearts
He had enjoyed the supports
He had seen the histories
The beautiful fingers of beauties
Longest periods it served
The still pen now as a monument
I remember a pointed iron pen
Those used in carving letters
In palm leaves to make horoscopes
In those time they were using leaves
The leaves of Palm in Kerala
The epics they wrote in beautiful writing
Wonderfully kept duly tagged in homes
Revered the books intact always
The basal leaves helped them to wipe out
The dusty articles and clean it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Oldman

The old man of good repute
A routine visitor in my household
He was illiterate but so cunning
His narration of hunting of wildlife
Beautiful stories of poaching I felt.

He was a man of vigor and vitality
His stature as an old gentleman
Got him wide respects in society
Still I feared him in my inner mind.

His stories of hunting the wild boar
And other wild animals
Were thought to be some over narration
A normal human being can't be believed.
But those were stories we entertained.

To every applause we gave him
A new story of hunting will he gave back
As if a sportsman about the sports festival
Or a soldier retired about the war experiences
He was always ready to part with the stories.

He was a proud old man of helping character
In needs of urgency his services were dedicated
In fact we all respects him in our minds
Not through his stories but through his services.

Such men of characters are missing today
In village life there is no time to hear
All are busy and schedules of journey heavy
Shrinking oneself in his own shells of life.

Innocence of village life was very beautiful
But in memories only since they have disappeared
The mothers, grandfathers, and uncles in society
Fast disappearing in such a speed of time
In fact I am in such a mood of sadness
Memories are such beautiful experiences of past.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Onam Festival.

Onam, Thiru Onam, the festival of flowers
The festival of joy, and happiness
People of Kerala eager to celebrate Onam
The festival that sees people in unison.

Onam where ever the people of Kerala
There we celebrate the wonderful festival
In such glamour and pomp
Onam a national festival of friendship.

A memory of justice, peace and equality
The ruler have such great qualities
Mahabali the mythological emperor
Once ruled and loved the people of Kerala

But compelled to leave the scenery and crown
Went to the oblivion and supposed to come
In Thiruvonam days to see the subjects
We welcome the great king in such pride.
Onam Thiru onam the great festival of friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

One And The Same

Pages of Brahma Purana a unique experience
Where I see the highest imaginations
Of the traditions of philosophy
That gone in centuries of back history
The magical realism stories adopted
The mythical ways of epic texts
Here I see the pages in such a way
A common heritage of humanity here visible
Beliefs are many ways are different
Then the humans are one and the same.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

One Who Trusts.

Do you trust me, the question
That asks my friends in occasions
I politely affirms my trust
I knows friendship is built on trust
Otherwise I can't continue anymore
The most favorable friendship at all
When trust fails in occasions
In silence I pray in mind
May goodwill comes to the mind
To forgive a little for continuance of friendship
It is most important to live in world
The real trust every one and everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Only A Chance.

Dreams could not be truths
If feels it is truth then it is a chance
Unknown, unfulfilled wishes that comes
A common man can be a king in dream
An ordinary human being can become the commander
Anything we can dream, real thing is far away
The missing dreams always a loss
The lost ones where the dreams goes
Wonderful the ways of dreams always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Only Dreams.

My beloved dreams I travel with you
My beloved dreams you fulfils my ambitions
That hid somewhere in my mind in sometime
The events I liked much to happen but failed
Dreams my beloved friend I carry you in journeys
I likes your own memories to forget my woes
My dear forgotten dreams you please come
Be make your presence in my solitude
To be frank, I like you as my dream dreams
Knowing well dreams are only dreams.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Open Schools.

There were schools for open education
Where age was no a bar
The wonderful schooling they made
The elder ones came and studied
Their aspiration to get them literate
Their likes to draw beautiful pictures
The likes on colored pencils
A good slate they cared to store
Conscious always to keep them clean
The curves and lines of letter they liked
The value of education they came to know
Late but not so later useful in life
The old grandma sung a song
The grandpa sung and danced a folklore
The youths made their own creativity
An artful night in perfect happiness
The open schools visions to educate
The citizens those who sidelined in life
Who haven't got a chance to regular school.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Open Well.

Digging an open well
In rock strata of earth
A difficult job always
Still there are open wells
The man digs in necessity.

In summer heat they dig
Sweated, and suffered
The heat, unbearable heat
Still pick axes in actions.

Carrying the debris to up
Through pulleys and pressures
The great effort they make
An open well life ambition
Drinking water in purity of nature.

Nature forms the earth
Through several scientific terms
The hardness in upper layer
Slowly changes after going down
Changes are mysteries
Not predictable always.

Digging a well in hard rock
Strenuous efforts always
The effort of labor in unison
They make wonders in rocks.

Going so deep near the water spring
The happiest day they approach
The owner and beneficiary of the well
Joins the happiness, finding the water
In the deep of the new well.

Drinking water, the most precious
Service of labor of digging wells
Their efforts to be highlighted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Opportunity

Opportunity the synonym of success and hope
So give every human being its own share of opportunity
Neglect in opportunity turns into hopelessness
Every child is bound to get its own opportunity

Proper care, food and shelter with best of clothes
Then while it grows give it proper education
It is their opportunity to become a responsible
And serious citizen for tomorrow's world with hopes

Where a child is negated values, friendship and love
Where it is denied the correct opportunity to flourish
It becomes the burden of the society and surroundings
His way turns against humanity, peace, and justice
In the end it becomes a societal burden and liability

Books are an important part of opportunity to give
Through which a human being gets proper guidance
So it is vital to have enough public reading facilities
Through which opportunities thrive and citizens made
They are the hope of tomorrow and kindness with them
Where the world is full of love and compassion

Make them philanthropists, writers of great books
Make them doctors for public health without money craze
Make them with simple life styles and non prejudice
Against individuals and neighbors he reside
Surely opportunities have vast potentials for development
So never neglect the opportunities to provide by public.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Option

The real concern is arrogance
When it tries to subjugate
The human mind that changes
In such a way to make harm to world
Better we can keep away arrogance
Where it comforts the mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Oracle

It was in the midnight of the day, in the village
The people were so superstitious and depended in oracles
From the man who was designated by the village in devotion
He was in such intuitions often and sometimes in midnight
His sound was fearful, but we all suspected
Something unnatural is going to happen
The people from the huts and houses of the village
Gathered to hear the oracles from the person
Sometimes he predicted a big thunder and destruction
Sometimes some kind of infectious diseases to us in total
But another time there was a mysterious incident had occur
In the village middle of the paddy field they saw
A giant elephant lying in full form with snoring
No one was dared to approach the elephant in fear
It was told in serious illness and may die there
Destructing the water table by polluting from the fat
Only we can expect a miracle in such times of urgency
Some how someone called from the man an oracle
In perfect devotion of unnatural powers
He had a well sounded oracle and dared to go near
The elephant and had given heavy blows by his hand
Amazing all the elephant walked to the distant
And fell there in safer zone of our village
I know this is only a superstition of the time
But there is a philosophy of rescuing the people
From the conviction, courage and might of sounds
The oracle man saved the village who is no more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Organic Farming.

He was an old man a cowherd
Finds his livelihood
By the grace of almighty
And from the meager income he gets.

He was also hard working
Used his leisure times in compound
The little space around the home
And tried his best with agriculture.

No space was left it blank
All over there thick vegetation
Vegetables, and plantain plants
Herbs, and fruit giving plants.

Nice to see the compound in greenery
People walks in the street enjoys
The scenery of the compound in farming
How capable the old man they exclaims.

Organic farm he perfectly maintained
Vegetables in such rare varieties
The cowherd carried a basket in his hand
To collect the cow dung while gracing.

He was not a qualified man in that sense
But he knows what a tree or plant wants
He loved it so much and liked it in seriousness
The commitment was great and himself happy.

Never he maintained a book of expenditure
Never he complained an account of losses
Always in a pretty mood of humor he kept
People felt a nice feeling while seeing him.

The Students of agriculture came to his farm
To know about the tricks of organic farming
They wondered the proven knowledge of the man
Invited for a presentation in the college.

Books will not makes wonders in the fields
Books and proven theories are to be made practical
For the use of farmers to make it a success
In the small farms and compounds makes it wonders
Our poor cowherd seems to be a roll model.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Other Faces

Masks the brisk business of the time
Masks people likes to wear
Not in real sense but in hidden faces
People wants masks something to imitate
To hide themselves from others
As if to protect the identity of self
Masks humans found as an escape
Those in years of civilization we can see
Beautiful masks colored ones
Imitations of animal faces, and birds
Walks along the street with smiling faces
How can we ensure the actual face of love
Ensuring safety from masks is risky
And only conscience keeps masks away
And finding the world with happiness
The hidden faces are fearful ones
May be corrupt ones and aggressive ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Our Hopes From The Ruins.

The humans takes the pain
To build an own home in necessity
To live in the home without fear
By hard work and hard earned money
His wishes are fulfilled
He leads a life of enjoyment
Irrespective of hurdles, sufferings
Stringency of money and like that
But one day there came a catastrophe
The face of nature ruined all
With a sudden and seconds movement
All perished, we are sad always
But we will rebuild and live
The hope of human capability there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Our Own Choices.

Between the sky and clouds in heights
Where they eagerly looks to the world
And telling their stories of life
That spent in years in the earth
The beautiful earth they feels
The grateful moments of pleasures
The child's plays and mothers helps
They feels the happiness still in heavens
A past memory they knew well
But it is the worldly life more happiest
It is the kindness of world
The real enjoyment of happiness felt.
If we gets a chance for a rebirth
It is in the earth our own choices.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Owl

The clock rang at twelve'o clock at midnight
There came a bird's voice called demon call
which makes the signal of apparent death in vicinity
ku! Ku! it exclaimed in far away perched tree
The old women a home servant of us feared
The apparent death signal to whom it makes
Hours passed the bird made the sound from nearby
The old woman cried with fear and awoke from sleep
I told her don't worry it is only an owl
simply crying for its spouse or in some happiness
It is harmless and a poor bird perched in the tree
The torch light splashed and I showed her
Then only she convinced and still whispered
with a little tension in her mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Paddy Fields.

Reports of starvation deaths
The deprived children
Their shocking faces
Through visual medias and web news.
Sadness in creates in minds.

Starvation, deprivation of food
Unfortunate incidents in countries
Where responsibility lies to the world
The failure of systems may be the cause.

So much of food grains we produce
So much of food we consumes
Part of food they entitled
Natural justice and kindness warrants.

Agriculture a noble job
Agriculture for human sustenance
unless enough production is not there
The world will be in poverty stricken.

Paddy fields, assets of importance
Water sources the necessity of life system
As well as for irrigating the fields
Protection of paddy fields
A right issue to make concerns.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pain

Pain of mind is more difficult to suffer
For an individual it makes so much discomfort
Mind and body is co related and pain also
The body pain due to different reasons
A Best physician can detect by his check ups
But mental agony and pain resultant symptoms
Difficult to adjust in the life of an individual
In such circumstances the things derails
And the person thinks even for a self finish
Which has no meaning while there a self analysis
Think about the future and act decisive
To move forward with self adjustment of problems

Mind body co existence and stress free life
Helps to ease physical and mental pains
Take the minimum load of responsibilities
Other than you are in both of the pains
You cannot achieve the life targets for success
And there comes the pain of mind and body itself

Be confident and cheerful in your life always
Other than there will be painful circumstances
which an ordinary person finds difficult to adjust
His life will be in ruins if it is not controlled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pair Of Birds.

Pairs of little birds
Perching in the tree
Nearby the house we resides
They are supposedly telling
The stories of their life.

The discussions I suppose
About the family and future
Castles they are making
In their imaginations and vision.

Pairs of little birds
Beautiful colors in feathers
Nice to see them in morning
Their sounds always gives pleasure

There planning of life in talks
Continues in their own languages
Unable to understand
For a human being like me.

Their castles the beautiful nests
The nests they make in large trees
The Branches of trees they opts
Wonderful creativity in building nests.

Selection of materials from nature
The dried sticks and wires of bushes
Glittering papers sometimes takes
One thing they makes sure
The tree tops of the giant trees
With sound standing in the earth.

Pairs of little trees
Coming in the morning in the compound
To find out something to eat
And to say something as a visitor
I enjoys their different body languages
As a child in its own innocence

And smiles to the mother beautifully.

Birds, nature's own wonderful creature
Their sounds always makes soothing effect
Our hardships we forget if we listen
They are the prettiest of the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Palliative Centers.

Palliative centers brings hopes
Soothes the painful ones
Where they make confidence building
All is not lost when it makes harms
The harms and pains to body and mind
The voluntary workers of Palliative centers
Who makes a wonderful job, self surrendering
The grieving patients and families gets the help
The medicines, assistance they provides
Greatness of humanity they shows with a vision
The vision of greatness of human lives
When every one becomes so painful in disease
And thought of loss and perish of life
The glittering hopes fades when alone
The feeling of lost the life is cruel
When the boats of life sinks and drowns
Palliative volunteers they are the friends
In needs of hours of pain they soothes
They knew the life that is more important
And a terminal illness the time one thinks
The humans are the same and no classifications
Varied sects, colors, language unimportant
Life that is important and highlighted
Through the hopes that provides by palliative centers
Which committed a wonderful philanthropic work.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Papaya Fruit

I gave manures and water to the plant
A papaya plant in my compound
That gives a number of fruits
The cheaper ones, the perfect organic farming
Papaya, the friendly tree for us
With little care more fruits it returns
When the fruits are ripe in the tree
The quail and crows make their own pleasure
Stealing the fruits and eating with happiness
The quail makes its own gestures by singing
I love you gentleman by giving us the food
The delicious, sweet treat in this tree
I will sing my own beautiful song
To make your child so happy in morning
And make all those waking nearby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Paper Boat.

Sky is beclouded
A heavy down pour expected
The earth becoming so shy
Traces the valuable seeds locked
And herself plants in depth
Becoming to be greenish beauty
The grains of wild grass comes
And a beautiful blanket made
To their mother of nature
As a bed to take rest all times
The poor humans sits in the bed
And scratches in their own ways
May it be from the unconscious mind
There in near a beck's noise
The rain water plays well in beck.
Nearby a children plays with
Paper boats that ready to float.
In some distance two peacocks
Making their own honeymoon in love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Paradox

Paradoxes many, definitions more
Life and events every time complexities
There is the love and also hate
There is the tender heart and cruel also
There we finds the cruelty, kindness somewhere
The darkness follows light illumining
Some one brands a rule so cruel
History makes him so pious and gentle
Circumstances, varies and judges so
The paradoxes continues there in world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Paradoxical

Forests, beauty of wilderness
Where lion roars, and panther runs fast
The Elephants lives and enjoys their life
Forests, the coolness of tree shades
Where the scholars, the sages lived
Where they meditated themselves
To know what the life at all
And what the meaning of life altogether
Where they studied the life science
In their own way and wrote aplenty
To make human life healthier, both mental and psychic
Ayurveda, the Vedas or study of longevity of life
Forests, now the place to be feared
Where in place of lion often poachers roars.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Parent's Smile.

With a small color pencil he draws
Beautiful pictures of nature and animals
The parent smiles with pride and looks
The creative talent his son shows
Proud to be the parent of talented ones
Proud to be the world of nature we enjoys
The great creativity that nature shows
Everywhere we have to see within limits of time
This life itself a boon and pleasure to enjoy
The great power of nature and beauty lies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Partition

A village home we lived
Where the compound was full of trees
The good old trees with big branches
Green leaves and fruits aplenty

The trees, mango trees in variety
Not of cross variety but country ones
Jack wood trees, the fruit bearing ones
Honey's sweetness fails, when it eats.

Different variety, measuring big
Girth and length much in sizes
One or two trees are sufficient
For the wooden purpose to build a house.

Giant trees of tamarind were there
Wood value meager but tamarind plenty
The local merchants of tamarind came
And leased the tree for a petty sum.

In boundaries of the compound teak trees
The most precious and valuable ones
High in length, girth and quality
It was so nice to look in pride.

Grand uncles ruled the family of time
Their neglect for family property came
The family slowly decided to part
Partition suits filed in courts.

Years passed partitions made
The compound in pieces and trees sold
The heirs have to construct homes
There their own world they desired.

Saw mill owners and wood merchants came
For a meager sum the trees were sold
No matter of concern to the heirs
Never perspired to plant the trees

Or they were not persuadable the loss.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pass Book.

There I carry a passbook
A passbook with little credits
But entries of debit everyday
Where I spend it in vague
Several days passed and entries
But in real necessity I forget
That the debit is large enough
And credit balance almost extinct
How I remember the first withdrawal
Only my mother knew it
She is no more and gone for ever
Abandoning me in this cruel world
Where no one tries to love
But always pretends to be loved
Still my debit account is large
My credit balance anytime expire
I wonder, how I spent it,
In wise ways or foolish ways
Only my friends and relatives knows..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Passage Of Time.

Walking through the passage of time
Where light and sound makes me happy
The way is some times feels difficult
Still I likes the passage of time
Not aware of the other sides visible
Still enjoys the ways and people
Their smiles makes happiness
Their sorrows feels so sad
Their tears that avoids to see
Since it is unthinkable some one in sorrow
All to be happy in this beautiful world
Here the passage is over crowded
Bedlam visible and escaping from crowd
Passage of time likes to see to be convenient.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Past And Present.

Beyond all differences
Beyond all chaos
The world is going forward
Where a perfectness will come
To have a wide spectrum
For better vision and hopes
There where ends the chaos
There where ends the differences
There the world will go in peace
The children will live and play
Without barriers, without fear
Oh! world make preparations
For our own unity for survival
Beyond all difficulties past and present.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Past Memory

Before decades, there were bullock carts
The ringing bells at night and day
The commands to the animals with a strong whip
The poor ones walked along the pathways
They carried the burden of human commands
They transported the things for their needs
The bullock carts and the man who led it
The relations, just like the close friends
The empty bullock cart in evening and nights
The poor man slept and the animal knew the ways
They reached in time to the home with the man
Now only in memories, where modern roads and motor vehicles
The relations changed, the generations, changed
The attitudes changed, the things are only a past memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Past Remains.

Humans we have a History
We have civilizations in different times
Different places, different ways
The forefathers they lived in this planet
Searching for better tools, implements
Searching for better housing, from earlier caves
Or in forests, and hillocks
They made beautiful artefacts for their needs
They made swords with sharpened edges
For their own warfare and self protection
The techniques of survival of fittest
The resemblance of existence in mighty ways
Insufficient to meet the needs of frightened minds
They slowly developed their own thoughts
Different ways of worships, in different times
From Greek to Indian, Italian or Egypt
Whatever way they liked or worshiped we knows
Through the idols, temples, and so many structures
The world is rejoiced to see the remains
For our own curiosity about a future
Here Museum gives us all the remains to see
To like, to learn, to envision of a future
With learning from mistakes of the past
To correct ourselves from the mistakes
We likes and protects Museums for our own knowledge
Support the worldwide Museums are real concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pathfinder.

Hanging a cotton bag in shoulders
And carrying papers in full in bag
There he tries to speak in a mob.
The man he walks, a pathfinder
He is always in helping mind
He is always in service to others
The paths where we misses sometimes
Surely there we can traced out
The good man pathfinder solves
Men of integrity and truth
The man of sacrifice his personal needs
This pathfinder a real man in service
He walks along a long distance in days
There in the end handing over to others
And a new pathfinder takes charge
And makes his own foot prints of service..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Patience.

At first there were strong currents
And strong wind followed strong winds
Waited for a long time it was visible
That the strong wind followed strong waves
The water is disturbed and boats were tied
And after a while and waiting there
All was calm and water became so peaceful
We untied the boat and gone for the journey
The patience that keeps all well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pavement Business.

Observe the tactics of pavement vendors
The stalls of temporary nature
They have to fear all around
They have to sell the articles
The only tool their verbal talent
And saying the goodness of their goods
The people make a purchase
But some times it misses the quality
Sometimes it gives super quality
A street vendor is a human being
He owns a family and wants to live in dignity
They are a part of society and serves
The wanting of buyers cleverly understands.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace

Empower ourselves through ideas and opinions
Words of great men and thinkers of prominence
Statesmen who contributed themselves for human welfare
Ideas and opinions written in Books does matters.

The most powerful weapon that we sees in the world
People's thoughts and opinions and debates
which comes through the books written by veterans
Those can change the world into heaven or hell.

Changes in respect of kindness, peace and equality
The People always stood for better changes of history
They seldom supported injustice, but themselves suffered
Inhuman and unjustifiable wars out of fear of life.

History which have no good or evil feeling for humans
Only texts of events that happened in the world
The hardships of common man was never a concern
Gone behind the events of wars and weapons of the time.

It is time to consolidate the human mind
In such a way peace, justice, humanity, upheld
This world is most beautiful and to live
In such a way of peace, harmony and transformation
Get all the people of the world opportunities of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace And Legends.

Ashoka the great emperor in history
Who proclaimed peace and non violence
Seeing the plight of wars and destruction
And opening the kindness in his heart
Tried his best to achieve peace to all
Preached the visions of peace in world
History tells the non violence he opted
Legendary tales of his mind opening
Humanity he proclaimed and published
Carving in words on peace in pillars
Great is the influence of enlightened
Great is the hope of Peace in histories
Great is the lesson we have to follow
It is Peace ever great in histories.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace And Progress.

Peace in heavens and peace in world
Where world is required more peace
And peace must replace in place of quarrels
The world require counsels of peace ever
The world is not a jungle to conflicts
Where humans are proud of intelligence
And peace the essential thing to sustain
Only there will be peace and progress.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace For Peaceful Gains.

Imagine a world of total peace
Where humans live in purity of hearts
Where swords, guns have no relevance
Where wars are not fought in flimsy reason
Precious the lives of whole world
Where through humanity it is thrived
Where flowers are plenty in front yards
The playing children with happiness
The young ones engaged in useful ways
The wonders of joy thrills the human life
Peace, only Peaceful means can it gain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace In The Speedy Life A Look Back.

How speedily I lived in this world
Grown and lived in this beautiful land
Where nature have given so many blessings
The dear friends followed in life journey
Where I missed is the real love of world
Where selfless is only a myth I think
The roads were wide enough to speedy journey
But roads were felt so narrow in real
Hills that I climbed for amusement
Somewhere lost for ever in the years
The tress in the wayside lost for ever
The sharpened axes killed them all
Still I tried to save some for my self
But I don't know whether they can withstand
The trees ever friends of earth
Saves the life breath in purity ever
The beautiful rivers enjoyed before decades
Venomous they becomes through man made faults
How speedily I lived in this world
My hair became gray and baldness conquered
Still I continue the life with happiness
Where I see peace in the mind given by all.
Peace, I experience the good will of people
Peace, I experience through live and let live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace In The World.

Let there peace every side and every where
Where the world awaits for peace between
Nations, humans, and every nook and corner
Where his footsteps are wandering for peace.

Let darkness of violence go for ever
Allow to breed the hopes of happiness of peace
The winds must tell the story of peace
The clouds must shower the message of peace.

Let there be peace in every side and everywhere
Where the humans journeys for his livelihood
And searches for a space himself for safety
And live in dignity without harassing anyone.

Let there must be rule of law to protect
The peaceful co existence of humans everywhere
Let there may be winds of change in society
Where peaceful living is cherished in strength.

Let the humans live in the full period of life
Where peace is not disturbed in their homes
Or surroundings of homes where they lives
And let them live and love each other for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace Through Education.

Education, the real power tool of peace
Education, where the future of peace lies
Educate the people where ever it lacks
Through values imbibed the human success.

Education, the real motivational aspect
Where qualities of mind will in positive ways
Channel the energy of human mind right ways
The toll is really the corrective steps
The steps that is built in education no doubt.

A virtuous life through values of education
A virtuous life through valuable thoughts
Where humans have to complete the journeys
Through attaining and earning peace for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace Underneath.

There I decided to dig a well
To find out the drinking water in bottom
The earth moved as first layer
The rocks came after wards
The speed of digging is sluggish in rocks
The speed of work it dragged a lot
Slowly there came the layers of soft rocks
And then the speed of digging little easy
Where the ways gone for still soft
And found the sandy earth resembling water
There I felt so happiness and hope
When I prepared for a treat to workmen
Unfortunate, next day it is a dark day
For my mind ever can't forget
The workers were dismayed seeing the bottom
There lies a large strata of granite rock
Which I found so hard to blast and dig
There I think that the world is so hard
Where peace is only a myth in long years
Here and there are chaos and conflicts
And wars of destruction spoiling life
In the underneath of this granite rock
There may be a crystal clear water
Which will certainly resemblance of Peace
The world peace through which we can be happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peace, A Distant Away

Peace, Peace, Peaceful living
Somewhere we missed the peace
Events were going in speed
Where peace is becoming distant dream.

Peace, Peace, Peaceful coexistence
Humans ever proclaimed in centuries
But peace is still at a distance
The scenes are negating the peace.

Peaceful living the humans require
Peaceful existence the world professes
Peace is always to be instilled in mind
Where world is a happy thing to enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peaceful Living.

Let there peace every side and every where
Where the world awaits for peace between
Nations, humans, and every nook and corner
Where his footsteps are wandering for peace.

Let darkness of violence go for ever
Allow to breed the hopes of happiness of peace
The winds must tell the story of peace
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Where the humans journeys for his livelihood
And searches for a space himself for safety
And live in dignity without harassing anyone.

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Let the humans live in the full period of life
Where peace is not disturbed in their homes
Or surroundings of homes where they lives
And let them live and love each other for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peaceful Mind.

I looks to the sky
The beautiful sky, beautiful always
Covered the entire universe
Where my dear earth is only a part
A small planet encircling the sun
The great power of universe
Which contributes all to earth
The greenery, water, life and all
I looks to the sky
The vastness of sky
Still a mystery to a common mind
Just like to me ever
I suppose the minds of humans
May be thought about the vastness
The vastness of kindness
The vastness of principles
The vastness of non violence
And the ultimate peace itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peacock.

Peacocks beautiful peacocks
Beautiful birds they are
Pea cocks ever nature's wonder
Resembling the image of rainbow.

Peacocks the beauty is its danger
The Magnificence of the bird wonderful.
But a hounded specie, life threatened
The habitat and forest space dwindled

Peacocks, species of great importance
Lovely dances, variety of colors
In full form a peacock dance is super
The visual treat it gives always happier.

Peacocks more it is threatened and caught
For proclaimed medicinal values
Unfortunate, their survival in danger
Protection of Peacock, the world is liable.

Peacocks sensitive to climate always
When the clouds are there they feel happy
Their aptitude of dance in full spirits
Peacocks, male one most marvelous.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peanut.

Peanuts, the roasted peanuts
Children loves it very much
Peanuts, but money, always the problem
Peanuts, they liked so much.

Saved from the pocket money
Little they spent for meals
Used the savings in care
To purchase the roasted peanuts
The mobile cycle, peanut vendor
And his bell always welcomed by them.

Through the years of study
They passed with happiness
Posh jobs and heavy pay packets
Better eateries, they opted always

On an annual leave they came
To their village home with pride
Suitcases, presentations to relatives
Happily they spent the holidays.

Memory of the school days and peanut
Never he forgot in his mind
Hoped for the bell ring in the street
But in vain, never he heard it once more

Asking the mother the whereabouts
She told him the untimely death
Of the poor vendor in an accident
The mobile bunk collided with a vehicle
And an on the spot death of poor fellow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Peepul Tree.

The good Peepul tree is nearby
Helps all the passerby
Where the tree provides the coolness
The Underneath everyone takes the breath
The Peepul a great friend to all
The passerby takes the rest underneath
Wonderful tree provides the shades
Makes them happy with light windy days
The mind travels for meditative mood
Some one sleepy in the noon nearby
The good peepul tree is a good friend to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Penguin.

King and queen Penguin
Why you are shy to us
Why you tries to hide
And live in water most of time
Is it on our cruelty
Is it out of shame to see
The cruel ways of our acts
That disturbs your life in world
King and queen Penguins
Wonderful your way of life
You never sows in land
Or reaps in from the land
But we Knows your preys
Better than you we likes
The little fishes fears you
The large ones escapes you
When you come to the land
Don't forget to give a thanks
The little penguins cries for help
The mother penguin comes with love
When the dear one complains
They asks them to come routine
In this large space of mother earth
You likes the world of water
How I wondered your existence
In the so called piled tricks of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Performance Of Winter.

The perfect time is winter
Better to study the lessons
The perfect time is winter
The better time to chant the texts
The appropriate time is winter
To practice the martial arts
To concentrate on the classes
The perfect time is winter
When we can sing the songs of peace
The correct time is winter
When the time is suitable to write
The articles and poems of importance
The world awaits the performance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Periodical Change.

In childhood snake charmers were there
We ran behind them, door to door
To see the snakes, the hooded ones
Myths were many, realities few
In fact a days earning their own survival
A small frog they served the snake
The hooded ones looked nice
Not knowing they are so venomous
Myths were there their teeth is pulled out
And not at all venomous, children thought
Years passed, snake charmers are not their
Activists against their exhibitions
Their existence in danger that we knew
Now it is the time of snake catchers
Where they are caught in live and shown
Snakes are not at all fearful they says.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pessimist.

Electronic media a wonderful source
For ready to information and live sources
But when I see the stories of incidents
Negating human values with right abuses
It becomes so sad in mind and thoughts

The human being having such intelligence
Supposed to behave civilized manners
Often neglects the basic justice
And tries to exploit his own race

Millions of years of reforms and experience
Made us most worthy to live in peace
But unfortunate to say we are the troublemakers
Who acts against the kindness and love
Try to make our own interests and attempts
which makes me so sad and dejected.

A change is needed in our approach and thoughts
Which ensures justice to all at all times
There must be opinions against the injustice
Where humans are treated as slaves for trafficking
Sad to see the news in medias and live reports
Where rights are neglected for the sake of greed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pesticide

My village of greenery the land of hunter gatherers
Slowly changed into an agrarian community with hard work
Fertile soil and natural manures with abundant spring water
They changed the land into a heaven of cultivation
The varieties of paddies, vegetables they produced
The surplus they sold in the nearest markets
The cattle were aplenty and cow dung they used
Made the fruits and vegetables more tasty and good
Things changed while the authorities decided
Let there be production more and use chemical manure aplenty
Use the modern pesticides to curtail all pests
And try the best of modern methods of agriculture
Where productivity is vital and take the risks
They got classes for changes in agriculture
And opted for new methods when they got high profit
They got more subsidies on pesticides and chemicals
Not aware of the disastrous consequences awaiting
Years passed the paddy fields had become
Barren land without quality of topsoil earth
More they give, the more they get that too unhealthy
The chemical manures and pesticides in rampant use
Made our pretty village in a loss over all
Now the studied men comes with another request
Use little pesticide and use natural one more
Otherwise the produces will be contaminated
The people will suffer even the coming generations
Slowly we are changing the old methods
We expect a perfect good earth in the coming years.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Philosophical Path.

The way to find the ultimate truth
Through the socratic way the path opened
The great men and philosopher
Who opened the inner mind of the young ones
The great truth and its glimpse of light
Oh! great one you gave your life for ultimate truth
Which the statesmen denied your freedom
Your life, but you carried your mission
Unless there is truth what else will solve problems
Or the life truths of the world require
Socratase your questions and answers important
Your philosophical journey remembered
Through statesmen's name forgot for ever
The origin of arguments in plenty questions
The answers to find our own
Not to be the blind followers
Not to be through the blinded and colored visions
Only arguments and debates truth comes.
Before christian era he showed the path
Still knowledge and truth is covered here and there
Only we can find the bottom through socratic way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Philosophical Texts.

World of enlightened mind here sees
The hymns written as Upanishad texts
The great mind's revelations of truth
They teaches how to love the world and universe
The life, the existence, beyond all
The revelations of great human intellect
For the betterment of life with love and concern
The teachings are for human enlightenment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Philosophy

Philosophy the great thoughts about world
About universe, life, and happenings
Definitions, debates, dialogues, corrections
The quest of knowledge ever pride to humans
The ultimate existential questions, answers
Great are the contributions in thoughtful ways
Hundreds of philosophers passed from world
Still remembering through the great works
Their works and writings, speeches, discussions
Where the thoughtful platforms makes opportunity
To evaluate the points and discussions made
Philosophical texts a great source of knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Photographay That Mistaken.

Photography a great art of humans
Through centuries they made sophistication
Different cameras, live and distant photography
Still photography, and the real photos
But tricks sometimes playing alleges
Is it right in a world of happiness
Taking photographs forgetting oneself
Their duty to save a life from accident
And acting to photograph, for pleasure
Is it not cruelty, against human rights.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Picnic

Picnics the happiest events to enjoy
When it gets sufficient time and leisure
To forget the strains of daily life
And to have a friendship to the nature
A picnic in country wooden boat made
From Kakkadavu to the seashore of Arabian sea
How wonderful the journey, the experience
The light winds and shades of palm trees
The Greatness of village there it felt
A mother's facial expressions there got
The villages and its greenery so beautiful
The river fishes like silver made jumped
Cleverly escaped from falling in boats
As if they knew well the tricks of humans
There the little streams flowed in river
When makes itself big enough as a river
The crabs so big and colored there were
Telling the stories of nature's wonder
Picnics so nice to experience in life
The Bamboo forest nearby sings the songs
The songs of love it explained to all
The coconut palms with full of tender ones
Liked us as the valuable guest and invited
To have an experience of sweet drink
The swimming children in their smiling faces
The happiness of life they parted with
Wonderful the journey of picnic in a country boat
And another time likes to repeat it more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Piled Tricks..

King and queen Penguin
Why you are shy to us
Why you tries to hide
And live in water most of time
Is it on our cruelty
Is it out of shame to see
The cruel ways of our acts
That disturbs your life in world
King and queen Penguins
Wonderful your way of life
You never sows in land
Or reaps in from the land
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Don't forget to give a thanks
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When the dear one complains
They asks them to come routine
In this large space of mother earth
You likes the world of water
How I wondered your existence
In the so called piled tricks of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pilgrimage.

Pilgrimage for devotion
To self awareness, love and compassion
To know oneself, the intuitive self
Pilgrims have great positiveness
About life and its challenges
Facing the consequences of actions.

Pilgrims restrained in luxuries
Minimum of needs to accomplish
Fear, greed, jealousy, never comes
The world they live is universal in thoughts.

Truth, non violence, kindness to others
A great thoughts on pilgrimage
A hazardous task but interesting
The resultant peace of mind it gives.

Pilgrim centers, whatever name we believes
Cleanliness vital and important
Discipline, in all spirits of goodness
A great opportunity to corrective thoughts.

The life itself is in preparation
For a long journey of pilgrimage
But destination far away and ways not known
The rules are mandatory and to abide
Where disparities never come as obstruction.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pink City

I had a glimpse of the beautiful city
Really a pink city it is called
The pink colored buildings, boards
The pink colored vehicles, beautiful
A nice thought on pink color in mind
That I love the city, the pink city
Its monuments, forts, and lakes
Wonderful city, the pink city I think.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pitfalls.

It is so hard to me
To carry you in these difficult ways
I am painful and request to leave me
At the earliest I likes to be thrown
In any jungle or wayside as you wish
When you bought me you were happy
My looks were pretty and colored
You made me lot of walking in terrains
And stony ways and thorny bushes
Though we are two we are same
Asked to do our job with complaints
Your weight is not the only problem
The ways are the problem, pits are dangers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Place Identities.

A boat jetty people called the place
Where once boats carried people
But boats gone for ever
The nearby Bus station, people walked
Still people calls it a boat jetty
As an identification of the place may be.

Names of places have some relevance
Events, purposes, nature remembrances
Hill views, water falls, trees they are
Where the places are identified by names.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Please Come.

Rains, where you have gone
In my beautiful memory it was months before
You blessed with your showers
Your kind full gestures of rain water
Rains, where you have escaped
In distant way or near to us in dreams
You saves in time but nowadays hide and seek games
Rains, the sun rays makes us so hard
So thirsty, then the drinking water problem
Rains, come with your showers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Please Entertain.

His vision is impaired, so badly
Not a chance to regain near future
The opinion he heard calmly
And he himself took a firm opinion
My vision is my mind, and little children
Where my mind can with stand the handicap
Though old aged, this walking stick will help
He was feeling bad for sometime,
Not on the impairment of vision
But the thing that he cannot read the books
In clarity even if there is a powerful lens
The little one promised to the grandpa
Never bother my respected one, I am here
My eyes are strong enough to assist you
My vacant hours will be for you in future
When the time gets, I will read and please entertain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pleasure Of Living.

Before us nature acts with accuracy
The colors it gives to things
The greenish leaves it makes
The graphic like lines it makes
As if with accuracy of nature's feelings
Everyday new buds and leaves grows
We can't see in ordinary eye the actions
Still nature ever make wonders
That the measurement always in correct terms
The roots, branches, and leaves
All the visible creativity
And this is the workshop of nature
Which gives us the pleasure of living.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poem Reading.

Maintaining the confidence
Learning the new objects and reading
Effective verbal and writing skills
And having such beautiful friendships
Makes the life so interesting.

Looking around the vicinity of home
Finding friendship with nature
The birds, bushes, shaded trees
Makes such a good feeling in life.

Cognitive decline, a face in aging
Find out the effective way of living
To make the thoughts ever perfect
Try to recall the poems once read.

Poems the beautiful lines of life events
The corrective way to knowledgeable life
Ever try to interest the learning
Never hesitate to do the brain work.

Better verbal flows poems gives
New ideas of hopes and outlooks in it
A great healer of laziness and memory loss
Poem reading a wise way of thinking.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poetry

Who was the poet first written a poem
In any world languages that we don't know
But poetry made the world more humanely
Through friendly emotions it made wonders.

What was the theme of the first poetry
Where the first poet lived in this world
And language he written the poem not known
May it be epics on faiths of world somewhere.

Poetry the great awakening for human mind
Various thoughts of world affairs we express
The story of humiliation, poverty, happiness
The story of rivalries, wars, and histories.

Poetry makes wonders in literary field
Poetry is the soul of literary world
Poetry will continue to exist for ever
As long as world of letters are existing there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poetry And Mind.

Poetry having good messages
The message of connectivity between people
The message of friendship
That makes and motivates human mind
I love the poetry heart felt joy
Reads, understands for my own mind
That makes me relaxed and happy
Through the lines of poems of learned poets
Their thoughts for universal friendship
How beautiful and fine the opportunity
To read a poem and recite in my solitude.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poets

Relevance of enlightening poems
Importance of poems of values
Thinks that, more important today
where the world is passing through chaos

Relevance of poetry and cultural events
A necessity of time in campuses
It is the campuses, that makes the citizens
The opinion makers of tomorrow for justice

Relevance of reading poetry important
The poetry of corrective senses
where humanity must be highlighted
which acts of corrective measure of necessity.

Relevance of poets more increased
The poets of correct senses and thoughts
Of positive sides to lead the humans
In such a principle of values and truth.

Inspire the poets to their poems of values
Make them active participants in society
As a catalyst on current events of negation
Surely poets are an asset to the renaissance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poets And Poetry.

Poetry, wonderful poetry
The words we chose matters
The meanings we likes important
The thoughts we feel, it makes
Poetry, a world of words and meanings.

Poetry comes from the innermost mind
Where thoughts of matter born
In such a good thoughts expresses
Poems we write hoping for none
Only to express the feelings in writing.

Poetry, wonderful poems of talented ones
Makes so much opinions from readers
Great poets makes the fame
Their opinion gets such importance
In fact poems and poets are catalysts
Of change of systems in world perhaps.

Poets, the genuine trustworthy human beings
Not in the sense of making harms to society
But always ready to question injustice
With a clarity and powerful word power
Where Opinions and judgement let to readers.

Poems and great poets and their names
Ever shines in the history of literature
Their ideas are always relevant to quote
Just like glittering gold takes no rust.

Poets are immortal souls when they changes
Their own creativity for human welfare
Human enlightenment for betterment of society
Nicety and sound opinion of poems that matter.

Poets are ordinary human beings of thoughts
Their opinion defer but motivation similar
To make the world such purity of hearts
Where jealousy, greed, atrocities are objected

A sound judgement of circumstances evaluates.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poets Stood For Social Change.

Social reform and commitment
That held in heights by a poet
Tried his best to change the system
In real poetic style and poems
There lived the poet in beautiful Kerala
The poems were so enchanting but with a cause
To change the society he lived
From superstition, and injustice
Against the customs that backtracked
Told in clear poetic lines
Change the rules, and customs
or those it will change you in course of time
'I have not asked the caste, my sister
But only asks the drinking water'
The poetic lines of Chandalabikshuki highlights.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pollution

Pollution the big problem
The problem of survival
The survival of humans
As well as the animals

Pollution of the air we breath
Pollution of the water we drink
Pollution of the water bodies
Where our survival depends upon.

Pollution a man made problem
Pollution a long term issue
Pollution in such a big way
Life systems is likely to endangered.

The universe blessed us in its ways
The earth lavishly gave us all
But we are the unfortunate ones
Our own deeds destroys all.

The drop of oil spilling in sea
every drop of pesticides falls in rivers
Or lakes with crystal clear water
Also it spreading in other water bodies
The pollution works its own damage.

The frogs, crabs, and fish varieties
Almost in perish on water pollution
The oxygen depletion a problem for survival
A worldwide human awareness the need.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pollution And Nature.

Silence, meaningful silence
The nature, always in silence
Irreparable damages we make
Meaningful silence nature seems.

Nature knows the misdeeds
Nature tries to evade the faults
Nature gets up to restoration
The damages it controls everywhere.

But what else the nature can do
When damages beyond its comprehension
The satanic chemicals everywhere
Spread in haste which destructs nature.

In bombs, shells, mortars, plastics
Nature made itself impure just like a child
With black ink poured in its body
And tries to clean by the poor mother
Nature ever tries to rectify damages
But unfortunate not always in success.

Leakage of oil in great oceans
Dumping of bio wastes in river waters
Throwing plastic wastes in open places
Nature itself finds it difficult to contain
Nature make nature always pollution free
To continue the human journey in generations.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poor Jackal

A jackal in its wandering
For a prey it walked along
Near the homes, habitats it went
Where the cages were kept intact
Locked to save the cocks and hens
The most delicious food it likes
Simple body languages it shown
Good tricks it followed
Silent moves it made
But nothing happened to its want
From house to house it traced
For a lazy house owner's mistake
At last got a clue in a home
Owned by an old lady he found
Where the cage was not locked
But kept by a stick rotten one
Slowly and steadily if tried to open
The Cage it opened and caught the hen
The poor hen in fear never cried
The jackal found a good supper here
Went to further in the village
Found a pot of water it mistaken
Drank full of its belly in thirst
But alas it was the hooch that kept
Got some craziness in intoxication
Walked along the ways without aims
The sun rays came in the east
The poor jackal felt it was the day
The people saw the jackal in daylight
The poor lady cried in loss of hen
Children took the sticks to beat
The men of action tried to catch
The poor jackal run here and there
At last found a den nearby
Put himself in the den for a while
The people mistook it left the place
The poor jackal saved himself by trick.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poor Man's Apple.

Poor man's apple tree slowly vanishing
The nourishing fruit so scarce now
The vagabond children amused once
In getting the apple from cashew tree
The ripe ones in golden colors
The ripe ones in red and brick colors
The ripe ones in yellow and orange color
Somewhere missed the mindset of people
They cut the tree for firewood logs
The sold the tree for soft wood works
The tree is becoming an endangered specie
But thanks to government for saving a little
There it becomes prone to pests
And destroyed by nature its own plays
The poor man's apple without insecticide
The poor man's apple once so fruity
The poor man's apple once so beautiful
Served better the birds and animals
They can't afford the costly purchase
They are the poor ones always for nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poorakkali A Kerala Art.

Kerala the great place of martial arts
Folklore of various ones, the pride
Here now it is the time of Poorakkali
A great martial art in sanctity
The temple premises Poorakkali takes place
Kerala the birth place of scholars of sanskrit
The birth place of folklore artists in fame
Poorakkali it is marvelous ever to enjoy
The poorakkali Panikkar, or Teacher and guide
Sings the lyrics, songs, in such folklore tune
The players makes it wonderfully playful
Their body language and steps in rhythms
Stories taken from the epics makes the images
The hearers are familiar in the stories
The perfection of art of poorakkali
There we enjoy this folklore as our own
The finality of the scholarly talents are judged
In the final day of 'MarathuKali' or competitive play
The 'Panikkars' or teachers, or scholars
Makes their own arguments in verbal meanings
Proficiency of language, epics, there visible
Poorakkali mixed with classic and folklore ways
Kerala the place of martial arts and folklore
Here there is the unity of people in plays
Their sweat and efforts can't be missed
The great truthful living inspiring in plays
'Natyasasthra' or art of drama India inherits
The great sage 'Bharathamuni', s own contribution
A part of this classic study is relevant
In Poorakkali the art of classic and folklore here.
The great enjoyment of physical and mental activity
That poorakkali gives the players in stages.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pooramkuli Celebration.

There in north Kerala, India
The Pooram celebrations the final day
Where we call it' Pooram Kuli'
The great fanfare and festivity in temples
In homes where girl children have prominence
The grandma takes the flower basket
And distributes to the little girls
Asks to pray to the god of love and truth
The god of love'Kama Deva' devotes
Pooram kuli an yearly celebrations
Colorful festival, a festival of flowers
Flowering trees, flowering plants
There they walks free to collect flowers
This beautiful festival of flowers
Enjoying the festival eases the mind
Makes the humans more inter mingling
This final day gives farewell to Kamadeva
The beautiful image made in colorful flowers
With all human looks and beauty it reflects
And even sentiments to the farewell
And asking to come next year with pride
Where he can be companion of little girls
The great celebration pooram highlights.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Positive Science.

Where there is smoke
There the presence of fire
An age old saying of truth
The world experiencing today.

Positive sciences of truth
Thoughts of faiths of world
Great truths but makes arguments
Keep it for human development.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Postwoman.

The postwoman in village post office
In scorching sun she walks with posts
Opened umbrella and speedy steps
with sweat in her face and blackened it is
The hot summer is such extreme hot to suffer.

Never she complaints about her job
She is always welcomed for her arrival
She is a pleasant human being and smiles
Her appearance makes so happiness to us.

The postwoman after such a long walk of life
One day she has to say farewell from her job
The day of retirement from her job
The most frightened event she expects, she says
Since walking and making such beautiful relations
The homes and people she enjoys much.

The messenger of ideas in letters she carry
The message of peace and good wishes she gives
The message of love she exchanges in letters
The money orders of pension payments she carries
The happy journeys and amusing talks she likes.

But we knows the sufferings of the poor woman
After a days long distance walks she returns
And still she has to work and attend home duties
To her children, and dear husband and parents
But still she continues her journey with posts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Potholes.

With great hopes there a road formed
The people rejoiced in such happiness
With great expectation it blacktopped
A convenient journey they enjoyed.

Then came the rainy season, heavy downpour
After a spell of days road was in potholes
Days after those became ponds in sizes
The Bus traffic closed, Light vehicles objected.

Then came the summer, the heavy drought
The road was full of dust, difficulty to walk
The people objected, the road got closed
Now the people are happiest, they can walk.
Where it became faulty, the people don't know.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pottan.

Acts as a idiot and talks as wisest
The 'Pottan' theyyam of my own Kerala
There the theater is spectrum like fire
The fire made in unique style and pomp
The Theyyam sits in the pyre
One folded to other the leg angles
Laughs aloud and sayings in idiotic way
Questions the injustices of social reality
The classifications of wrongs and rights
The rightful way to be the world to go
The Facial coverage with natural colors
The Pottan continues as a beautiful folklore art
Revered and acted in the unique village theater.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pottery Village.Industry

From a lump of clay he made wonders
The amazing result of the handiwork
There a shape of clay pot he made
And rolled in his wheel, and revolved
The age old traditional system prevails
Here in this small hamlet near my village
They lives in peace and contented
Their sharing of tools and equipment
Their mutual helps are praiseworthy
From mining to the burned pottery
They needs supports of their co workers
The ovens in traditional firewood furnace
The raw pots put into with care
Then taking after the days of burning
Here the job they completed the work
The pottery industry, the great ancient system
The potters presence in historic texts
From Mohangedaro, Harappa civilizations
The remains of pottery said to be found
Different types of earthen pots
Different type of worshipful purposes
The animal forms for fascinating items
From ancestry to modern days prevailed
Indebted to the values of human life
The eco friendly industry must sustain
More to give a life to the workers
More to the friendly utensils for use
Happy to understand, the importance
Slowly modern man accept the reality
Earthen pots are so useful and friendly
So healthy and environment friendly
The remains continues to be back history
The remains continued to be eco friendly
The potters have a wonderful past
A faded present, and unpredictable future
The world is speedily with modernism
The meager earning of workers in the job
The existence became so crucial always
Here the village they have a humanistic mind

Mother earth is joining with pride in their hands
A small glass of water to quench the thirst
That too stored in a earthen jar so important
While a dip going to the throat
The thanksgiving emotion to the mother earth
Pottery must exist and boomed to grow
For our own sake and well being of workers
The dedication, commitment, is high standard.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Poverty

Eradication of poverty all over the world
A must and justice to the people
Poverty is not at all a curse or to blame
It is surely the system's failure in sharing.

Poverty the most dreaded thing to experience
To a thinking mind to live without food
Or to the barest minimum of necessities
where it is denied is a cruel thing to experience

Blame the world of poverty and try for corrections
Share the resources to such an equality
At least for two square meals a day
And minimum necessities that humans want

Respect the human being and its dignity all over
Surely poverty is the most objectionable thing
The confidence of life losing in its bottom lines
The unhelpful society accuses the poverty as fate.

The world is so improved in living conditions
But the system in sharing is rotten and old
Change those inequalities in perfect peace
Allowing the human life more possibilities and change.

Life is short and human life is precious
Only the world order can save the humans
The world is fully capable to look after
If there is a perfect world with change of mind
Contentment, kindness, and humanity be preserved.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Powerful R

Power continues to be a thirst
The history teaches the fact
From emperors to modernism
The pages are of power struggles
The common man sometimes deaf and dumb
Not bothering to the stories of power to hear
The panting roes have no power struggle
The jungle it resides ever in fear
Roaring lions, are chasing them
Speedy panthers are chasing them
Sometimes caught and sometimes cleverly escapes

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Power

Man and his inborn power
Ever it is important
The confidence it gives
Power the inborn power great.

Never to be subjugated
Never to be submissive
Unless it is warranted
Before the most knowledgeable
The great human being you meets.

Power, coming from self
Power, coming from the acquired wealth
Power, coming from positions one held
Never indulge in creating troubles.

Power, the double edged weapon
Whether you uses for common good
Whether it for selfish ends
There the matter lies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Power Of Fire..

I am the fire, ever there I am
I am in the sunlight, the sun
The great universal power all over
My eyes are in fire, opening sometimes
And perishes all If I wish
I am power, the fire power
With a slight wind I will move fast
I am thirsty, always crazy
Challenged the mighty even the heaven
I am worshipful in terms of power
Everything I swallow If I decides
I am fire, hided in forest trees
Sometimes makes my own presence in wild
I am the divine, shines in lamps
The first human lit a lamp in caves
I am kept alive by the humans
My presence in all stomachs of lives
I can burn the food and fuels
I can boast my power in my presence
I feels angry when you are hungry
I am contented when I praised
The ghee is my best food, suddenly act
The water is friend, counsel I find
I am the fire, that sends the shuttle
To the end of earth and through wind
I am the fire, you tamed in rockets
I am the power that carries to space
The fire my power space shuttle use
I am the fire mighty that ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Power The Collective Power.

Where the world goes
Where the power goes
Power the great power
Makes the powered arrogant.
Power can make wonders
Ruling power so mighty
Where people are subjects
Submissive they try to achieve
Humans challenges the power
Absolute power of autocracy
Opts for people's power
where people's will triumphs
Emperors lost, kingdoms gone
Collective will beautiful ever
Collective power always nice
Power the great power
World goes with power and problems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Powerful Wind.

We goes with our life,
Valuable experience we gains
The wind is one experience
But not visible
But we can experience the wind
Through the terrible movements
The capsized boats, heightening of waves
Fallen branches of trees
Uprooting of the giant ones
Here experience of wind we fear
But in lower terms of wind
The air the purifier, the life symbol
The air is more acceptable
To a simple soul of human we lives
The wind, in larger perceptive
The world is dependent upon
No doubt wind, proclaims the powerful
Through the challenges it makes
Through the services it acts
The tornado, fierce acts
The wind blows like a demon.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Praiseworthy

International nurses day
The great day to acclaim
The nurses all over the world
They living for service to humanity
They lives with pride, then sacrifice
The homely comforts for the ailing
The crying patients, the suffering patients
The crying mothers, the crying children
The hospital wards the real experience
Of life situations, negativity feels
Still they works hard to maintain all
They knew service is divine
They knows service is patience
They knows service to human being is great
Those who accepts the profession
Those who dedicates to the profession
Those lives for the ailing, injured, painful
The life of a nurse is praiseworthy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prayer

Prayers have wonderful meanings
Relates to the universal power
The nature, and wonderful imaginations
The positive vibrations it gives.

Prayers have soothing effect
To the mind, body and intellect
where unison with the unknown
In whatever name, and way we prays.

Beliefs are varied but minds are united
where prayer helps to minds in correctness
Starting a day with a suitable prayer
Helps us to relieve that days woes.
To make us confidence in its spirit.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Praying.

I will pray thee all times
If you bless me for a peaceful life
I will pray thee all times
If you cure the ailment of minds
The ill minds of all world
To ward off the disturbing trends
The wars altogether to be stopped
I will pray thee with a thanksgiving
If you pay attention round the clock.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Precious Gift.

Though you are no more
I can't forget your kindness
Your commitment in time for a cause
The noble cause to build a school
From your little savings you gave
A small sum but so important
The large heart and happiness you showed
For a social cause for public interest
The great mind taught us before
Wealthy people must act as trustees
Of the wealth and committed to country
People and to the needy always
Human birth is a precious gift to us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Precious Life It Is!

The precious life, human life
Not to be enslaved
Not to be ensnared and killed
Ensure the safety
Enrich the thoughts on kindness
Object the entanglement
Entertain the people with love
Enmity always negate
Values always uplift
The world is for us
The most loved ones
The most pious ones
Not for hate, entire it is great.
Enunciate the non violence
May we the enunciate good words
A beautiful word, it is important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Preconceptions.

preconceived notions
Preconceptions in mind
Not to be precisely always
Makes oneself in problems.
Preconceived opinions
predicable as a predicament
Prejudging of events
Justice there it denies
Accuracy of events
Honorable decisions ensures
Preconceived decisions
Always it to be objected.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prediction

One can't predict
Always the hopes and happenings,
The hopes of success
That we keeps in life.

Future of children
A great concern to all
Trying our best
To make their future bright.

But always things are not in favor
Sometimes the hopes misses
Then we feel anxious
The anxiety of the future what it is.

Future, what it may be
Future, not to be a concern
Hard work and best of efforts
Bright future may we expect.

Prediction of events
The life events
Beyond the expectation
Still we predicts
That is the best of hopes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prejudice.

Prejudice and self pride
Against the truth and justice
Makes some kind of problems
In character of an individual.

Prejudice to be kept away
Judicious may be your thoughts
Logic must be followed
Rightful decisions upheld.

Pride and prejudice of individual
Makes harms to the reputation
Confidence and straight forwardness
Makes things so much easy to behave.

Keep away persons of prejudices
Over pride personalities
Their ego sometimes make you difficult
An obstruction for better communication.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Preservation Of Forts.

Memories of past comes as history
Events, and journeys of invasions a part
The forts, palaces of oldest periods
That humans preserves as a fond memory
The past centuries military gains
The past centuries military defeats
Their storage of weaponry, artillery camps
That made the forts so important remains
Any destruction to this precious forts
Due to the absent minded history lovers
That makes an injustice to the generation
Who have to study the monuments for their own sake
Kasargod fort is one among the same
That to be preserved for public good
The study of history an important task
Make all forts free from destruction.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prettier Ones.

Butterflies, we are seeking honey
The sweetness of honey always prefer
The beautiful flowers treats us well
The beauty of world, we enjoys
The little children runs behind us
To catch us alive and tie in threads
We know their naughty actions
Unknowingly they makes us to suffer
The little ones never we curse them
They just like us are really enjoying
Their own valued life in earth
They promised to plant more flowering plants
Without hurting we can drink the honey
The sweet honey for our little life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pretty Feeling.

Every moment it works hard
To remember me you are strong
You are not weak and be self reliant
Be confident, and judge the events
Every moment it works hard
To remember me the usefulness of life
The moment is great to be enjoyed
Not with petty pleasure for a while
But with pretty feelings to the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pretty Moon Laughs.

Moon and winter playmates
Playmates love each other
Moon and winter good presence
Both of them cool ever

Moon and winter playmates
Plays well in nights of joy
Drops of water they sprays
Drops of icy water their choice.

Moon and winter playmates
Likes and loves each other
Where they lights little lamps
Shades of beauty spreads in world.

Moon and winter better friends
Never they quarrels each other
Crying children shown by the mother
The uncle moon in heights it appear.

Crying children stops their cry
The winter makes them cool ever
The lovely mother loves the child
The pretty moon in heights laughs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prevention Is Better.

Prevent the disease affecting the humans
Contagious disease a great problem.
Social stigmas to be fight with
Those to be prevented in initial stage
Medicines, modern medicines great boon
Doctors, the service oriented ones there
The world is vast and humans plenty
Human souls must be in kindness to all
Fight the disease with modern tools
Of medicine, doctors, and cares there
Leprosy also a disease to be treated
With a dedication to eradicate the disease.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pride

Pride and Prejudice, I have read
War and Peace, that I likes
Crime and Punishment, best to learn
Less Miserable the great work
Divine comedy, experience of read
The great narration of fear it gives
An Odd to Nightingale, beautiful poem
That I loves ever and repeats to read
The Old man and sea, great it is
Getting a chance to read classic, a pride
The wishful days that I passes
The great event in my life always a chance
To read a classic, preferable to world
The suffering of human and solutions
To ease the life struggle humans want
The conflict less world we aspire
The horses had gone, stables have demolished
But still there armored Tanks run here and there
When the swords glitter, fear of death
The natural feeling of human beings
Sense the danger, the animal character
Long we forgot while accomplished civilization.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Pride With Prejudice.

Pride goes before a fall
That somewhere the proverbial words
Greatness of words more important
When pride matters, it is crucial
When pride is in friendship
That with the man with a prejudice
There we can imagine the end result.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Priggery Vs. Individual Freedom

The society faces the disturbance
Prigs disturbs in community
Priggish tries to intervene
The individual freedom we enjoys
It is the cause of individuals
where his good name is maintained
The prigs tries to follow
The individual freedom sometimes
Prideful ones are priggish character
Where bad pride and sentiment hurts
The freedom of individual is high
The opinion on freedom for society
The great world is full of freedom
Keep away the prigs and moral policing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Primary School A Good Start.

A good primary school we starts
The great lessons and moral studies
The teachers may be the guides to life
The teachers may be best of ones
The starting journey in village school
The tracks are to be made good
The tasks are going in speed
The little mind asks questions
The curiosity of the human being
About his own birth, the woes of people
The fatherhood, motherhood and relations
The child has a mind an asking mind
A clever mind, curious mind, cute mind
A canvas with clear background
Where the teachers makes the picture
That makes the good human being
The journey to the life starts there
A primary school and it is a good start

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Progress Of History

From stone age to digital age
The humans traveled a lot
Different parts of the world
They lived and grown in years.

From 'Hu' and Hai sounds they called
Their comrades without a language
Slowly and steadily words came
And languages flourished in perfection

Beautiful pictures, drawn in stones
Only for making their presence in world
Beautiful creativity we inquire
Its tools and talents we made in histories.

From stone age tools to modern equipment
History making its own presence
The computers changed the world
In such speed and accuracy of words

Great inventions in science forward
History makes its own wonders
Everything is now in digital
No matter of concern of writings
The wonderful progress of history
Tomorrow a wonderful exclamation
And together with a question mark.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Prolixity.

why we talks aloud in crowds
In public places,
Even in place of death
Where we go to mourn the death.

Why we makes so much noise
When we can express it
In simple words, minimum sound
In fact it saves the energy
The unwanted noise, disturbance.

Minimum words, maximum meanings
An art of communication to learn
Words after deep thoughts, always
Makes the communication helpful.

Noise treated as pollution
The eardrums in strains
The mind sometimes perturbs
Prolixity, prolongation is to limit.
The self awareness is the greatness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Promise

I believed in your promise
To maintain the discipline
A family life was my dream
And challenges were many
We are passing through realities
Of life, the real ocean to pass
To swim, in deep waters
But a little difficult the experience
We were not at all experienced
We were not at all feared
We are still love each other.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Promise To Fulfill.

Half portion of his country promised
While attaining the freedom to rule
The legitimate turn and crown when gets
The prince Drupada promised to wipe out
The poverty of best friend Drona
The great student friend of the prince
But was in penury and poverty stricken
Years passed things changed and Drupada the King
The Poor Drona still continued in penury
And someone reminded the friendship and promise
To meet the new king and to get the wishes fulfilled
Why you are in penury while he is the friend
The amazing wealth, power, and country in hands
Reluctant the Drona somehow managed to go
And meet the friend for a solution
To keep his pot boiled with best food
And to feed the little one so poor and hungry
When he reached the palace obstacles were many
Some how managed to visit the King
Before all the old friend have a deaf ear and blind eye
And when got the attention introduced himself
Revered King, I was your student friend
In student days we played hide and seek
I revealed the secrets of joy of win and warfare
The bow and arrow you learned from me
And promised to wipe out my poverty when time comes
The time is ripe now and if you can help
The careless King asked friend what friend and where
Only friend in equal status that matters
If you want some thing to eat and carry with you
Ask for the same and leave the palace
The poor gentleman left the palace with curses
Sometime when I get a suitable disciple
And fit to fight well with you my King
I will revenge no doubt that i can
Years passed the Learned teacher of Pandavas
The same Dronacharya got the best and fit disciple
Arjuna the Best archer used his bow and arrow
And himself a sound and fit warier enough to fight

The enemy in any warfare with rival Kings
He politely asked what I have to offer my dear teacher
In place of your teachings and great lessons
That made me to gain fame, and glory in wars
No doubt go and take the King Drupada as captive
And bring before me the scoundrel for ingratitude
And negligence of a beautiful and noble friend
Arjuna with his friends promptly and easily defeated
And made captive of the King Drupada
Carried and put before the learned teacher Drupada
And Drupada asked for forgiveness for his fault
And promptly informed his promise to fulfill
Half portion of country and and wealth is for you
Leave me with my life for the present
Drona Pious teacher and noble character
Told in return now we are equal in terms of wealth
But I do not want your worldly wealth at all
But Know education and empowerment is connected
And try to abide by the promise and truth always
And become a good and fair King for your subjects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Proper Support.

First day of June is important
That day remembers the children
Children's day worldwide
Children's rights are so crucial
Protecting from harmful interference
From kindergarten to upper levels
Up to the maturity they require care
Providing enough to eat and enjoy
Providing enough to read and understand
Providing enough to play and self study
The life lessons of falling in several times
Then correcting themselves to life balance
The nature seems to be the great teacher
Here we can ensure a bright future
To all of the children those blessing the world
The day of great souls is to celebrate
With proper signals of support systems

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Proper Way

Climates are planned somewhere
Where decisions are in its own will
Nothing we have succeeded here
The world is the platform ever
Here the winds lashes in its own way
There we can't withstand the pressure
Here now the summer makes us suffer
The body of every species fights for survival
The coverage of trees and better shades
Tries its best to protect all
There the time is allowed to summer
To make suffer the poor humans
Who don't try to learn the lessons
Everything is not at your will power
You can make wars, and kill brothers
You can't command the will of nature
Here you fails almost all times
Only some remedial measures in your ways
Why you destructed the trees in such a speed
Why you protect the poacher and encroachment
You can Save the planet by proper actions
Here the path of survival is always difficult
Where we can make opinions in proper ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Protection Of Freedom.

Freedom is the dawn
The sun rays in the morning
Great hopes they gives
Freedom we enjoys by freedom
Enslavement of humans
Darkness it resembles
Ever be careful
Let there be not slavery
The great freedom keep it up.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Protection Of Indigenous Art Forms.

Art, the wonderful effort the people took
The art that grown in centuries
The tribal art and art festivals
The music, drums, the sound miracles
The happiness of group dances
Indigenous art wonderful event and art
Those which we are bound to protect
It is the art forms that humans saved
As heritage property for leisure times
The sweat and blood that spent for survival
The agony of existence and hard work undergone
And faced the challenges, brutality of elites
The gone centuries have stories of suffering
Through modern education, and rules
The empowerment and equality, with democracy
Change of modern world is going
But where stands the art that formed in years
The real asset that to be ensured to upkeep
let the stages and opportunities to save it
May indigenous art forms survive from loss.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Public Opinion On Peace.

Where there is disturbance on peace
Where there is violence
Where there is destructive psyches
There starts the ruins of culture
Ruinous tendency of human psyche
Rumbles there making fear in minds
where there is rule of law
And acts with sternness to curb
The ultimate peace that prevails
Where Public opinion matters.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Punishment

The royal prince Nachiketas
Went to the hell straightway
He was the great noble soul
He learned the lessons of life
To fulfill a his own father's words
He walked to the south
Supposed to be the hell in epics
The head of hell was absent
He walked and entered the hell
In his own will power and knowledge
Hitherto no one attempted
There he saw a man crying
He was tormented in hell
Asked him what the wrong he done
In the worldly life while living
The poor man replied,
I lived such a life in perfection
But I have committed a mistake in childhood
That this punishment meted out to me
Hitherto before attaining adulthood
Let the punishment not so severe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Punishment Of Nature.

We humans, the disciples of nature
Nature otherwise the great teacher
The lessons it gives so important
Sometimes difficult to follow to learn.

Nature, its norms, rules and conditions
Never allowed to be mistaken
If notices a perpetual mistake
Punishes the guilty in least delay.

The great rivers, Mountains of the world
The great mansarovar clean water lake
Of Himalayan ranges, nature's own gift
Not allows to disturb the ecology.

Amazon forests, evergreen forests
Nile, Ganga, Missori and Missisipi
The Danube, Themis, and Brahmaputra
Universal appeal for protection the purity.

Nature gave us all in plenty
But humans plunders the wealth in arrogance
The world sees such rampant destruction
Where we have to show a stop signal
The punishment of nature is incalculable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Purity

Purity of heart poetical thoughts
Purity of thoughts more important
Thoughts makes results plenty
Which acts in immediate judgement
Purity of mind more essential
A world of happiness there will arise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Purity Of Water To Be Maintained.

My blessed land with so many rivers
Beautiful land, plenty of water sources
Ponds, and lakes here and there
Water the great asset of life existence
Potable water that abundantly available
Rainy season makes the recharge duties
Rainfalls comes and blesses the earth
Through which the people makes their life
The farms and fields they irrigates
My beloved land blessed land with water
But somewhere we became lazy and slow
The cultivation misses in paddy fields
Reasons are many but factual errors
Water the great sources to be protected
Ponds, lakes, and rivers must get attention
Make it clean sources of water to drink.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Python

A python was caught and tied with the rope
Dragged to the village paddy field with claps
The gentleman who caught hold of the python
Was a retired officer in armed constabulary
He was so brave, decisive and owns a fire arm
The village people feared and respected
The women, children, and men assembled the field
To see the trophy that brought by the gentleman
The poor python, in its captivity I felt
Stories of catching the prey by the python in detail
Told by the elders and the gentleman alike
The glory of catching the python was great
That credit goes to the gentleman who saved us all
He asked the people to decide the fate
Of the python in safe captivity of the people
Someone told to stab and kill the creature
Another suggested to shoot and kill the python
None asked to set the snake free in forest
Except myself which the proposal rejected by all
At last I heard a gunshot in the end
And the saw the movements on pain by the snake
Slowly the movements stopped and it died
That I cannot forget the episode throughout my life
Changes in the rules came there after
Where killing wild animals by people restricted
except for self protection and abiding the norms
Now pythons are rescued to the wild forests
And no more to fear the gunshots in captivity
The world is so beautiful and life so precious
Even for an ant supposed to finish the term
Let they live fearless and in peace
subject to our own safety and peace is ensured

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Qualities Of School

Discipline, decorum, diligence
The great achievement that require
Where the parents are happy ever
The happy children those who studies
School the circumstance be peaceful
Where the buds are to became blossomed
In beautiful human beings of future
The good teachers give the manures
The good parents watering the plants
The great power of universe helps them all
The little ones are the hopes of world
A school every where in world is great
The solemn principle of humanity persuades.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rabbit

The wild rabbit from the bushes in hills
I caught it and carried to my home
Beautiful cage that I made for it
And gave enough green leaves to eat

Out of my love and sympathy to the rabbit
In the early morning after milking cows
Gave a bowl of milk to my friend I caged
The leaves of sweet potato it so loved

Slowly we became friends and I rubbed
Took in hands with such happiness in mind
When a cat arrived near the cage
It made its own sound through movements

Father told me to set it free
Otherwise it will find its own freedom
Freedom is more important to a living being
When it relates to wild animals more important

Almost one year passed and it grew fast
As a large rabbit and cage changed in size
One day when I went to the cage to see it
There was no rabbit at all, cleverly escaped

Freedom it is more important all living beings
When it is rejected it will try its best
To make it free by hook or crook or by force
Freedom is such a noble thought in word and deed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ragpicker

He a rag picker searching something valuable
From the debris accumulated in the corner of road
He searches for some thing useful for sale
Sadness in eyes, shabby dresses and carry bag in hand
He made his journey in distances for something
Someone suspected him as a thief and someone a criminal
But he was only a rag picker for his bread I thought
One day I saw him in post office sending money order
Maybe to his beloved ones the aged father and mother
Or else his elder or younger sister waiting for money
Another day while I was in my morning walk while I saw him
Sitting under the Municipal lamp post with a book in hand
I hesitated to ask the details but somehow I asked
What was he reading in such odd hours dear boy
In perfect politeness he told me his story in brief
He is now studying for a graduation in distant education
Forced to do the job of a rag picker in extreme strains
The family consisting of aged and ailing parents and sister
he is only the breadwinner and no alternative
Than to find out a job self earning and then studying
He will find out a good amount by his present job
And sent it straight to his home address he told
Any job is great only the truth and conscience matters
He exclaimed in his lighter voice which is a solemn fact
I saw him in such happiness and inspiration to live
Adverse circumstances doesn't matter come what may be.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rain

The extreme heat of summer is over
The pleasure of rain drops arrived
The stimulation of mind body pretty
Love the nature the gift it gives
Days before it was unbearable the heat
Now the thing is of the past
The coolness of atmosphere feel nice
Welcome to the rain that showers
The mother earth is so happy
The water the gift of rain done the job
The mother earth is going to be green
Her wonderful new clothes will be same
We hear the sound of frogs in the fields
The genuineness of happiness in their heart
Calling for their better half to amuse
How nice is the nature to experience
The eggs they lay in the fields
Will change it into new born babies
They will grow fast and fast as they can
The nature has done the more for them
The ponds are full of rain water
Water table of earth is came high
No panic of drinking water anywhere
The people are so happy in the rain
The children and little ones are felt happy
The rain water is so much happiness to them
The water flows in front of their houses
Changes into a little stream in minutes
They makes number of paper boats by hand
And enjoys in the open rain in flow water
The paper boats flows to the down
The children claps their hands in happiness
Thanks for the rain and water it gives
The cows both milky or not but well fed
Are also in so much happiness
The nature gives lot of green grass to eat
The rain is so beautiful and convenient to them
How long it last the peace in rain
As long as the torrential rain starts

Makes its own calamities of destruction
The river over floods in heavy rains
Makes lot of damages to the embankment
No concern of human habitat which built
By their effort and hard earned savings
It takes its own tolls and carries away
Which makes lot of loss which couldn't regain
Save the mother earth O! rain with your mildness
The unfortunate beings may save themselves
May you help to a better crop cultivation
And save them starvation in the following year
Love the nature and the gift it gives
The rain the more important among them all
Praise the rain and save the water
The life saving elixir of the life systems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rain Bow And Peacock Story.

When I was walking through the road
In nearby compounds where people resides
There I saw the beautiful peacock
The majestic and magnificent
The colorful and big one
May be looking for its preys in ground
And children nearby watching the bird
I stood a little to see the bird
In close nearby the beautiful bird
The divine creation of beauty, it prides
But the beauty itself it makes enemies
And the poachers trying to catch the bird
And telling aloud in market places
The medicinal values the oil contents
The beautiful peacock, Indian ones
Their colorful dance every pretty
And the male ones attracting the females
The rainbows shying away from the bird
Its feathers, tail how pretty exclaims
Asked to the nearby house owner for a comment
You can boast of peacock's beauty
But they makes some mischief in my compound
The home grown vegetables trying to encroach
But we seldom make them harm on belief
'Sri Muruga'the god's own carrying vehicle
And if I try to make harm I will be harmed
At least the belief saves the bird
For the time being, that I thought
The habitats of peacock like birds gone
The natural habitat encroached by humans
The new ones, the birds try to adjust
Themselves in the prevailing circumstances.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rain In Hills And Valleys.

They call it thread rains in mountains
The good western ghat rains in continuance
Sometimes the continuity it disturbs
The normal life of people wandering in hills
To eke out a living and finding jobs
Rains, the rhythm keeps in falls visible
In sleep the sound keeps the rhythm
Just as mother's song, when cradle is moved
They call it heavy down pour with winds
In hills a nightmare of downfall of rain
Rain makes havoc sometimes in valleys
Carefully planted fruitful trees falls
The poor man, the farmer suffers most
Rain in normal ways a best friend of human
The existence of life depended on rain
The cycle of climate clearly visible in rains
A good heavenly shower there we expect
The best of harvest a long hope of men
The best of gracing grass the cattle sees
The fight of bulls in fields in happiness
Rain, it is enchanting experience to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rain Tells.

Rain broke the silence
Started a beautiful song
The rhythm was so beautiful
The mind was coming to cool
In terms of nature and rainfall
It is a pretty experience
If you listen the songs of rain
Keeps the harmony with world all times
Unfortunate rains are coming late
Absent in days of necessity
Giving plenty and making havoc
Giving less when it is necessary

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rain Water.

It was an year of drought
Where earth became dry
The plantations lost everywhere
The plantains dried in farms
The cows cried for water
The people ran here and there
For a bucket full of water
Expecting the civic amenities
The pure drinking water they require
Days continued and there came a rain
And wells were ready to serve
The water, drinking water it gave
The rain hoped some thanks
The people avoided the gratitude
To the clouds that gave water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rainbow

Rainbow, the beautiful rainbow
The perfect artwork in the sky
The great artist the nature always
The colors and creativity, matchless.

Rainbow, the graceful look it gives
To the vision, mind we feel gladness
Get away from the strains of real life
Rainbow, in the canvas of sky a marvel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rainbow It Aims.....

Indra the king of heaven
Takes his bow, the good rainbow
And aims to earth with colored flowers
He knew well colors are good
To make the world and minds in order
Where he failed, he not carried the arrow
And returned to heaven to take the arrows
To aim in world with flowers attached
The rainbow took only some time in sky
And went back to his masters archery
Rainbow, when gets a glimpse we are lucky
The master of craftsmanship in heavens it made
How beautiful a rainbow we knew
How wonderful when it is visible
Not nobody's guess but our own experience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Raja Ravi Varma

Raja Ravi Varma the great artist
The great painter and artist
Ravi Varma Paintings world famous
A great contribution ever remember.

Raja Ravi Varma of Kerala in India
In exorable influence of generations
Attratctive paintings on Indian epic
The Mythological characters he made

Raja Ravi varma the Most celebrated artist
His contribution to art a part of history.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ramayana Epic Poem.

Ramayana the epic poem of India
The story of a noble kingdom
The story of noble couple
The story of truth, sacrifice
Ramayana a revered epic of all times.

Epics have a universal appeal
To love the humanity
To the love the subjects of kingdom
To sacrifice for the beloved.

Ramayana, the fight for justice
The final victory of justice
The war against injustice
A war the final outcome justice.

The text of epic a symbol of affection
The affection and dedication of brothers
The affection and dedication of subjects
To their noble and dedicated kingdom.

Ramayana the great epic written by Valmiki
Who lived in forest and a hermit in nature
Wonderful creativity ever respected, revered
In Indian context of philosophy a great work.

Ramayana the epic poetry and its characters
Magical realism, war, final victory
The final outcome of events a great story
The month of Ramayana is celebrated now.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ranipuram....Tourism.

I can boast about our Ranipuram
A tourist spot in hill range
Nature had blessed Ranipuram
Forest and wildlife makes it good
Ranipuram the heights it stands
The winds always tries to sooth her
Many natural blessings awaits
Ranipuram a tourist spot in North Kerala.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Readiness

Why you wear a mask at all
When you can ask for my love
If you are ready to return
Where my mind is always with you
We are destined to take the life
And take part the journey, duly tied
May be there the pitfalls
May be there are ill lucks
That makes the ways difficult
Your hands are strengthened
When we join together with love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reading Day

Today is reading day
In Kerala a celebration
Reading makes a man
Reading is for humanity's need
Humans the wonderful word
Here in this large space he is supreme
Though his longevity is destined
He made wonderful world of letters
Through reading he grown big enough
He learned lessons of love
He learned lessons of civilization.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reading Materials.

So much I thought about reading materials
The good newspapers, periodicals, and books
Having high regard for letters and columns
I carefully read them everyday without missing
Every book is a valuable knowledge treasure for me
Every words I kept as sacrosanct in mind
But slowly I understood all are not in order
Some opinions and words are out of context
Some are biased opinions that I gets
The real things are between the lines
I must use my own conclusions on every reading
Still I likes the values of reading in life
Which made me to think beyond following
The wrong notions opinions that not makes me
To believe in blind on matters of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Answers.

The people finding their own divine footprints
To ease out the real hardships of life
Through the prayers and hymns they formulated
They knew sound is to be reckoned for human peace
Sometimes becomes tricked themselves
Sometimes feeling smooth path of ways
What is right or wrong is a concern every time
Not at all easy to find a way of real truth.
Except finding ourselves with taking the efforts
Seek and examine the ways we accepts
Only then it will clarify the real answers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Family

A companion humans always seeks
As if to cross the ocean of life
In break waters, and rivers
In the stony ways, and jungles,
In cross ways and to have a pathfinder
A perpetual friend in entire life
Seeks for a better half in world
And makes their own family life
Various emotions shared in life
Sorrows and happiness as it parts
The ultimate reality is real life
And family the great system of living.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Happiness.

Happiness in the plays of children
Sorrow in the face of elder ones
Tears accompany in their eyes on emotion
But children ever happy and make us happy.

Happiness of children we likes
Situations of sorrow of elders we accept
The world's difference in emotion we see
The cause of happiness and sorrow real life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Identity

At last it is found
which lost somewhere in life
Identity that lost somewhere
Looked into the whole places gone
Looked into the home to find it
My identity is crucial for myself in life
when I grew and grayish my hair
What else the hope of identity at all
Asked my friends, but I refused to reject
I knew without identity existence is lost
At last in a moment I remembered where it is
It is kept in my village home and village
Which my identity is closely attached
I am a village man and my identity is just like it
Not in the busy streets of this mega town
Or busiest ways it is lost for ever
The relations became pretension in walks of life
The identity is there one where he is born.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Losers.

Blessed my country with so much rivers
Cursed my country to the committed errs
The great rivers, the problem of pollution
Let there be attempts to clean all rivers
The sustenance of this great space of living
The sustenance of this large people
Blessed with river basins, and delta
The fertile deltas for convenient farming
The prosperity and self reliance of years
The inherited property of those who lives
We are supposed to enjoy the blessing
We are never allowed to destroy
The rivers are the common heritage property
The people are only to enjoy the water
The duty bound citizen nation's pride
Those forgetting the existence are real losers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Loss

Credible achievement so many
Then credibility is the concern
As humans both are to be maintained
Unfortunate credibility loss is a problem
Which is to be regained in words and deeds
The night keeps the darkness
The day keeps up the day light
Everything is rightful in planned ways
Then credible ways are to be maintained
We can continue through the continuity
By generations of humans to achieve the goal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Real Thought.

Every one seeks noble mind
Where noble truths makes it beautiful
Everywhere noble mind appreciated
Those acts of perfection of humanity
The real bliss we seeks here
Unfortunate, things are a little difficult
Unless we change in our own mind awakening
And tools to help the mind to change
The real thoughts of kindness, and love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Realax

Sitting in the garden bench for a relax
There the ants are marching to somewhere
Carrying little food gathered somewhere
May be corpses of insects for their food
They gives message to each one nearby
May be conversing the dangers of surroundings
Or the things likely to be danger to themselves

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reality Of Truth.

Cover the truth, the noble truth
With a gold pot for ever
Still it will come back
Truth is so powerful than gold.

Put truth in deep of the earth
And cover it with lot of mud
And put heavy stones above it
No doubt truth will comeback and visible.

Truth, the great truth ever
Everywhere, truth is great
Truth has straight lines always
Never it askew, aslant, or darkened
Always shines in glory of universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Really Perceptible World.

The world we live a large home
Where we live in several rooms
The doors and windows tightly shut
Where open air is a distant dream.

The world we live in a big home
Where enough space to live in comforts
Still we feel discomfort and disillusion
Where we accuses the other roommates.

The world we live in a large vessel
Where the passengers in different moods
Some are happy and some are sad
Some are angry and some are helpful.

The world we live in is helpful to all
Still the people is in mutual distrust
Where distrust changes into enmity sometimes
And conflict is the result comes after.

The world we live and passes is great
Suppose a peradventure there exists
Still it is perceptible to human mind
The real destiny makers of this great world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reciprocity.

The friendly bird asks the child
Dear one give me some portion from your dishes
There in this tree no fruits at all
There in the pond it is found as dried
The hunger and thirst is big
Unless you help how can I survive
The innocent child promised to help
Dear one I can give, and recommend to mother
Surely she will do the needful
You may do a service as a reciprocal way
Give me sometime your wings to me
I can fly over my home
I can go to my school, and play ground
Dear one, reciprocity is an essential word.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reconcile.

Why people go and blindly follows
Why should we believe for belief
Why can't it be judged upon truth
Since truth is more shining ever
Than making ourselves mere faithful
Think twice about any theory supposed
Where it is to be tested with truth
The truth ever triumphant and joyous
Never recreant in real facts than fiction.
Construction is always possible
If you have a will and power in mind
But reconstruction difficult to go ahead.
Trying to reconcile is welcome every time
Than proceeding to quarrel between the two.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reform

Rebellion makes sometimes most difficult to contain
But rebels are not always wrongdoers and sinners
They makes their own judgement and intelligence
Act according to their conscious conscience feelings

Rebels sometimes made themselves part of history
They contributed to the world of justice sometimes
Still rebels are not to be supposed to be triumphant
Since they are always treated in a suspicion angle

Rebels are not always the trouble makers it seems
Sometimes they are the reasons of change in society
They fight against the superstitions and treachery
Stands for the correctness of life and justice

Still the society sees them as the real trouble makers
Since it is the society consciously avoids change
Change is a necessity of the time for bright future
Unless the world would be in static from the start
Changes made this world beautiful to live with
And so rebels are a part of society of reformers

Reform the society and make corrections from the erred
Make it a point of errors when you see somewhere
Rebels in the corrective feelings to be respected
They are mostly not self centered ones behind profits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rehabilitation.

Old age when there is no wage
Old age when there is no gains
Only suffering and humiliation
When it is in bad circumstances
The torture, mental and physical
The curse, the cries, the tears
The ailments, medicines, helpless moments
To walk over to immediate needs
Here this old men not only a story
The real life events in news items
There it is only a story,
The real suffering more pitiful
May the old age passed smooth
The rights to live in dignity a must
The brightness of eyes a dream for all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rejoice.

Rejoice the mind and view the world
With the beauty of scenery here visible
When the mind is free from hate
Or fear, conflict, we can be free the mind
Unless circumstance prevent us
Where the happenings are beyond our own
And when the situation of existence is out of hand
Rejoice, always in getting a life
Here in this world where ever live
The world has made all good to lives
Everyone have a share to be enjoy
Oh! dear world how you feel on us this day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Relation Of Water With Life.

Small seeds that thrown in a field
The field that is arranged for farming
Sprayed the water in regular way
Makes wonders after some days
Every day I looks for a happiness
There I expects the birth of a plant
The nature's wonder there I feels
Every drop of water, the soil,
Where seeds can make plants for another
The life cycle goes for ever
Water the great power of universe
Water that helps for a living
Without water the lives will be lost
The farms and farming, and all vegetation
We are totally helpless without water
The rains, seeds, fields, all make us happy
The great faith in nature goes well
Where seeds are to be kept for future
Water it is a big thing for life system.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Relevance Of Stardom.

Stars they complains their names misused
Here and there people calls their name
Stars shines in skies and those in heights
Silver star, golden star, they acclaim
Their place and visibility makes us glad
Stars they twinkles or seems to be twinkling
In good purified golden color it sees
Stars are actually the stars of skies
And out of reverence we call the best ones
Stars we uses the names for perfection
A beautiful star we calls the blessed ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Relevance.

When the child learns new things
To walk, to talk, to smile
The father sees it with pride and happiness
When the child goes to learn
The father looks with pride
The new lessons of life and letters
The world is happier than before
The father's thoughts are important
He likes to see his child's better future
The world and community feel is important
To make father's day more relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Remembering The Past.

Remember the ways our forefathers walked
The clear ways have its own footprints
The cleared jungles, smooth ways there
The cleared thorny bushes, and little trees
That made obstacles in the way of journey
We knew they walked in barefoot and own support
Nothing they feared, but feared the supreme
Which they believed will save them from danger
Their spirit of journey a lesson to guide
Remember the footprints, even if we changes it
To make it comfortable for our own movement
The changed scenarios every where visible
Still the over worn stones are comfortable
In a pedestrian walk and thoughtful ways
Remember, all the better things of the past
And regain the friendship they made in centuries.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Remembrance Of Past.

Childhood memories, like a treasure
Keeps in mind with mixed feelings
Childhood, both happiness and sad events
Hounds the mind in such an interval thoughts
Where we have happiest things in life
The little toy treated as important
The butterfly caught and tied to a thread
Its plays to escape from captivity
The swimming in groups with our friends
Catching fishes from the ponds in seasons
And trying our best in several plays
Restless days, climbing mango trees
The good old friends those lives in
Such good ones became dead souls
Escaped the woes of struggled life
In the open field colored kites in skies
How enchanting and happiest were the days
The fishing nets, hooks, and threads
The scolding from the beloved parents
The punishments meted out on our faults
The goodness of people and children's play
The village people and toiling masses
The harvest seasons and harvesting events
The collective sharing of crops and all
How the feeling goes in mind a memory
The sad memory of sad demise of relatives
The tearful farewells and grave yards
All are the memories that gone by
My heritage home the old home that I see now
In childhood it was collective living
As told my beloved mother, who is no more
Now things changed in fast, nuclear families
That responsible ourselves, in every event
Failures, and winning our own feeling
No one shares the woes or happy things
No one had the time to listen others
The children are the busiest ones today
They have no time to play and to experience
The life of yesterday only a remembrance of past.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Remnants Of Old Homes.

Remnants of old homes, heritage homes
Where we see the remains
The monuments of earlier lives
The passed lives of village people
The walls that constructed in bricks
Or stones, with lime mortar or mud
The village construction were self reliant
Used the wooden logs, bricks, stones
Plenty they were available in vicinity
Rooms were small light in scarce
But security concern more important
The march past of king's forces
The destruction they made in attacks
The sufferings of people of the time
Abandoned their homes, and ran away
Life always a struggle for existence
I see the small windows, old ones
Where may be the people enjoyed
The fresh air of hopes and scenery
The songs of birds, quails in trees
The remnants of old homes, real monument
Superstitions, realities, mixed ones
Still wonderful feelings as a heritage site
I see the finger print of the period in wall
A human being made his own presence in graph
Remnants of old homes, becoming rare
New age homes, and facilities came
Still the importance of old period and people
We remember through the prism of monuments.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Renaissance.

The world requires renaissance
A new world we have to make
Where thoughts of purity comes
Where thoughts of love we makes
The lost days are not to reckon
The pages are torn and thrown away
Why we can't start a new days
A days of friendship beyond all
That makes barriers between humans
Between people on gender basis
We can join hands with the wisest
A new renaissance we can start.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Repetition.

Committing mistakes
Then repenting after sometime
When the mistakes are big
To destroy, or damage,
Then again repeating mistakes
Humans continues their own efforts
To correct themselves,
To repent the past
Again hoping for a bright future
After all human culture is a repetition

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Republic Day

Great day and event it is!
My country celebrates its Republic day
Despite all challenges
We are moving to progress
The achievements are great
Democracy that works better
Great day today for India
My beloved country ever it is great
Tricolor flags that in heights
A proud Indian I rejoices
Let there be peace all over.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Request To Remembering By Winter.

How long you remember the winter
From my childhood may you think
Where I felt you as coldest
When my mother put me in blankets
There I remember my ears were cooling
There I remember my foot was cooling
There I remember my mother covered all
As she was anxious to keep away from you
How long you remember the winter me
Now I am old enough not to run fast
The climates comes and goes in seasons
But I am perturbed in my aging mind
Where only I hope for a just farewell
Be it winter you remember me ever
Rains will come, Rainy season will come
But you only winter, is my close friend
You are the friend who remember me well
The beautiful cradle songs of my other
Gives me strength to remember the sound
Where I expect and hear the vibration sounds
My mother ever loved me but hesitated
For admitting her care and concern of child
Quarreled a lot but not cursed, kept pride
Still her death was a blow to me winter
The river Thejaswini my dear winter
You travel in heights of her cleverly
The river thanks you a lot being humble
Still winter, you are a perfect comer
Where the mist fall sounds ever in leaves
Here my dear winter I remember in my bed
Alas! I have no time to say good bye to you
Slowly I seek my sleep in silent mood
Where I hope for meeting you my dear winter
Somewhere in the other side of the world
May be it in the universe that I don't know.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Requirement Of Friend

Every one need a friend in need
Every friend is not a friend in need
Friendship of longest term is a boon
To a human being it is important
Where we are part of this community
Without a friend is in real isolation
Where we are supposed to live in this society
Without a friend we feel dejected
Every friend is a real need
As long as there is no deed between them
Every friend is a real friend
As long as you a borrower of loan
A friendship is so much necessary
In need of the hour for a timely help; .

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Requisition.

Rains, why you make us worry a lot
Triggering landslips across valleys
The solemn pledge between you and mother earth
That sometimes forgets while you lash
Making the flash floods on river
Then creating the havoc as so wild
To make the deluge and disturb all
It is an act of cruelty to all
Those to whom rely on your might
Those who pray for your valuable service
Stop the disturbance in such a strong way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rescue.

A frog frightened and hid itself
In a drainage pipe, in its hole
For a safe and convenient escape
From a chasing rattle snake for a catch.

The frog shivers in fear syndrome
Any time the appearance of snake apparent
Prayed in its might which came into a cry
The noise got attention of the snake.

Somehow managed to save itself it tried
But not fortunate itself while looked
Other side a man standing with a stick
To remove the debris in the pipe hole
Hoping to easy flow of rain water.

A boy sanding nearby saw the rattlesnake
Threw a stone against the snake in time
Which ran from the frog allowing it there
The timely intervention saved its life
Speedily in ran through the hole in relief.
In time of exigencies someone will be there
To save a living being in time no doubt.

The belief is itself important in these aspects
The danger, imminent danger not to be bothered
Somewhere some rescue operations will save us
It is the will of the nature no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Resemblance.

Seeing a kennel
Sometimes makes it fear
Hearing the barks of dog
Inside of the Kennel
I see the helplessness
The freedom it curtailed
To run here and there
We values freedom
Seeing a Kennel
Resemblance of a Jail
Inside where humans are punished
Knowing well for their own sins
Their own crimes
The helplessness of humans
The Kennel or bird cage
Resembling the restriction
Of movement, of all
Which makes fears.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Responsibility

who is responsible after all
For the mystery the world follows
The untimely deaths reported in news
Who is responsible in any way.

The world is very pleasant
Enough is there to live
Great men counselled us better
Still the wheels are rolling
Through some rough surfaces.

Whose responsibility it after all
For a corrective awakening
The human conscience of kindness
The great truth of tolerance.

Nicety of life to be enjoyed
Not out of the pity of the mighty
Nicety of world is there
where we are bound to share in just ways
With better understanding of human woes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Responsible Childhood.

As children you are responsible
For your own future, better life
For the home, village, and nation
As responsibilities are many to comply.

Never you indulge in wrong actions
In wrong companies or bad habits
Substance abuse like life destructive acts
Always be responsible to society.

Childhood the most important life
A big way you have to walk along
The seniors are always helpful
Except a few to which you have to decide.

The most important is study hard
And act in accordance with clear conscience
Walk along the safety of life event
Make yourself to get a qualified one
To grab a good job ensuring the future.

The world is waiting for you children
Where your services are vital
Through you the world must become
So beautiful with humanism in high spirits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Restrict Ourselves.

Save the planet from global warming
Follow on the restrictions for our own good
The restrictions to curb the green house gas
The tragedies those are human made
The good earth suffers all in silence
The ultimate loser always the lives
The good nature being destroyed or destroying
The moment is not so late, but to be expedite
Strengthen the hands of world bodies
Following the path of technical ways
The life and its existence on climate
Everything depends to the order that maintains
The climate change makes it difficult.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Retirement

Escape from the busy schedules
From the needle of wall clock
Faces of the crowd
A new life of retirement starts

Retirement from the job
After a long service
Feeling some sadness
The sadness in losing friends

Retirement after a long spell
The life journey's semi break
The final break in last moment
The moment of farewell from world

Retirement, a seclusion of life
But beautiful for the learning ones
Opportunities are plenty
where Books can be read
No one is supposed to disturb.

Marriage ceremonies in surroundings
No doubt, retired ones are invitees
Where there can be friends to meet
To make themselves active in conversing.

Cultural events of the towns
Pensioners are welcomed
where public gathering is the show
And presence of seniors important

Retired persons in active politics
Certain categories are reserved
Where also they are neglected
In positions of respects and power

Engineers and Doctors of repute
Professionals who can make a service
But they becomes lazy in retirement

The committed ones on work engaged.

Money and affluence doesn't matter
Persons of old age must get due shares
In society, public, and cultural forums
where they must be provided on their merit.

In fact retired persons are an asset
Their experience are to be made good
For the welfare of society and service
The perfect ones who avoids clash of interest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Retreat

The old man sits in woods
Just like a retreat from family life
Opts himself to enjoy the beauty
The great beauty and peace of nature
Wonderful feeling there he experiences
Where he misses the little quarrels
The flimsy reasons for make it odd hours
When he himself feels dejected
And finds friendship with the domestic dog
And throws the little food as his share
He knows the tragedy of life was expected
But till the end there must be peace
At last these green space offers me
The retreat from the crowded, busy world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Returning To The Past.

Nice imaginations of childhood
When I likes to return to childhood
The memories of the past, connecting to present
The little plays becoming life plays of future
The castles those built in sea sand
Washed fully by the crazy tidal wave
Crying aloud but no one interferes
The old ones laughing with their own happiness
Seeing the child play and crying events
Life itself of childhood an amusement.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Revered Mothers.

Revered mothers of my country
The future of the country depended upon them
Through the values they taught to children
The best of humans of future comes
Mothers, they are the strongest person
Having influence to their children
Every advise a mother gives in time
Makes the child more responsible and dignified
Mothers are also the teachers of humans
A best mother always thinks their children
As well as a symbol of love throughout the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Reverence.

I likes to sit near riverside
In the middle of the beautiful meadow
Not made someone with modern tools
Or pruned by human hands
It is in itself self made by nature
Where caterpillars are visible
I see the little flowers there grown
Not grown by human love and care
Nature made them to be beautiful
Therefore it is so superbly made
May be heavenly plants are planted
To make the riverside in such a way
To protect from the eroding earth
Or to make happy the river in flows
Not manured by human hands the meadow
River takes care in flood alluvial soil
Here in summer I sits for a fresh retreat
Oh! here experiences the beauty of world
Thanking the river for giving me love
I know the emotion we shares in continuity
I will not disturb to make it dirty
I will watch the flow with reverence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Right Thoughts.

How often I feel hungry
How often I feels thirsty
Not a matter of concern
Not a matter of importance
But how often violates the rules
How often our thoughts
The thoughts on ill motive
The thoughts against love
That only matter and concern.
How you behave to others
How you handle the crisis
Is it through violence
Or is it through diplomacy
And settle the things right ways
That only qualifies you always.
There are ways to fight others
Not in violent ways, but rightful
Through our conscience and knowledge
The might of the pen is superb.
The right knowledge ever high
Whatever the little loss there may be.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rights

Protect the child rights all over the world
which is to be highlighted by the governments
As well as the organisations concerned
Children and their rights issues a major one
To tackled in its seriousness and importance
No loopholes to be made permissible to evade.

Children the world conventions says the right things
But in action the realities are contrary
At least in certain areas of the world
where they get ruined by the criminal negligence
in aptitude and arrogance of the opinion makers.

Vigilante groups must perform better terms
To protect the precious little ones
From abuse, slavery, child labor and exploitation
They deserves not sympathy but dedicated actions
To protect the rights stringent implementation
Of the prevailing rights and thoughtful measures.

Beware of the charities somewhere making errs
There must be a close watch on the performances
Where exploitation is a chance to spoil them
Surely Public conscience must there for child rights

In wars, and calamities there are sufficient chances
To make children extremely in abuses and cruelty
World forums and human conscience and their positives
Surely make a difference in such circumstances in protection
Make the world safe for the little ones to play
To study well and become useful citizens of the world
Where their experiences might be beautiful and pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rights.

Every morning when I awakes
I pray for a calm and cool day
The day of peace of mind
The day which I get as a gift
Life itself I feel as a blessing.

Every evening I think and thanks
For getting such a beautiful day
Which I have got goodness through
Without a problem of life events.

Every good night I thanks the god
For giving such a nice day passed
And for a good and calm sleep
As a child in the cradle sleeps.

Unfortunate to say the things changed
When news comes from different medias
The accidents, deaths, wars, that disturbs
The mind of an ordinary individual disturbs.

Sad to say there are rights abused
The rights of the little ones somewhere
The little children, their comforts important
The conscience of the world for child safety.

It is against the norms and principles
When a women sidelined and abused
Rights of women is most important
They are the mother of mothers of tomorrow
They are the protectors of human destiny.

The minds and consciences are turbulent
When old men are not treated well
Without maintaining their life properly
The old ones are the generous and kind,
The younger ones are bound to look after.

When I visits a public hospital wards

In search of a friend, relative, ailing
The mind sometimes feels disturbed
The situations of the ailing patient feels.

When I travel in a train or bus, a public facility
The site of the elders, women who stands
A thing of sadness I feels in mind
A convenient and happy journey they deserves,
Unfortunately they are neglected.

Rights of human beings are Important
The issues are wide and to be solved
In the every event of rights abuse
There is injustice and aggression we feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ritual Dance

Mystical, ritualistic and folklore dances
Peculiar dance forms of Kerala, India
Theyyam the folklore, ritualistic art
The dance forms in perfect steps
The drum beats and dance steps of Theyyam
The dance form its mystical creativity.

Ritualistic dance with fire balls fixed
Movements in steady steps caring wind
In the moment of early dawn it performs
The cult of mother goddess dance wonderful.

Fire balls fixed in sticks and well oiled
Flames in such big and unbearable for us
But the folklore art is wonderful movement
The Theyyam ritual artist in mystic form.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

River

I am the river the witness of world history
The humans, their ambitions, fights and failures
The kings, emperors, palaces and also the warriors
who fought and killed each other for dominance
They came here conquered and ruled the countries
They formed their dynasties throughout history
They built mansions, large worshipful places
That the people of this period now inherits
Indeed my body itself was contaminated by blood
From the swords they fought in wars and cleaned
The silent tears from my eyes no one noticed
Humans can't understand my sentiments any time
Dynasties came and perished in its own way
Still I flows in silence throughout the period
Civilizations and histories started near by me
Where my fertile delta helped them a very lot
The humans always tried to pacify me
They built bridges and causeways in various kinds
Dams they built and blocked my flows
Where earthquake like hazards hounds your habitat
No doubt still I am your nearest and dearest
Taking an interest of your well being at all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

River Fish.

Sitting in the riverside and looking the nature
Observing the groups of fishes in the river water
Having a glimpse of moonlight in the night
Amusing the legendary stories of the songs

From the large size loaded country boats
As a useful conveyance facility through the river
was such an experience of happiness in those days
where motor boats, speed boats of the present times
Road traffic was in limited numbers
That too through the mud and gravelly roads

Varieties of river fishes with beautiful colors
Uniform movements as the swimming experts
Feeling themselves as in communion with me
Not an exaggerated thing but only facts

The groups of fishes ups and downs in water
with their little ones always in the river
No one attempted to destroy the little ones
Only hooked and caught the big ones sometimes

Still they grew and numbers swelled
No one made annoyance to them in their habitat
It was a pleasant thing to see them in river water
Stresses and strains of livelihood no matter

Sometimes there came the real danger
Teams of people with dynamites came there
Clandestinely exploded in the water for a catch
The big ones and the little ones all died

Things continued and disastrous consequence there
No varieties of fishes in the river at present
Together with the pollution from the market
The water itself contaminated and no fishes
Or any thing else that can live in the river water
Like a mixture of oil, water, and chemicals
That flows in place of the beautiful water system.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Road

A road newly formed
Through the way of obstacles
Consent of land owners received
But still someone objected.

A road newly formed
People rejoiced with happiness
But obstacles still there
The road not having tarred

A road newly formed
Blacktopping work completed
Still obstacles are there
Where a stream is to be crossed
And a mini bridge needed.

A Bridge across the stream
Envisioned by the people
Estimated by the Engineer
Approved by the authorities
A new bridge constructed.

Comfort of communication
Achievement through the bridge
Still bottlenecks aplenty
But people's will triumphant.

The traffic opened through the road
The road of newly formed and tarred
A nice and happy occasion to village
People rejoiced in the happiest.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Road Accidents.

Reports of road accidents
News of road accident deaths
Daily coming in medias and news papers
In its importance we have to understand.

Causes are many, remedial measures plenty
But unfortunate,
The cases are daily increasing
In worldwide and in the nearby of ours.

Accidental deaths daily reports
When it pertains to the near and dear ones
The sadness never fade away from mind
Accidental deaths in the prime youthful period
A great loss to the country and home.

Potholes of the road, dangerous curves
Steep gradient and rough road surface
May be causes are many but remedies to be done
To reduce the accidents and consequent death.

Reluctance of pedestrians and people
To save the valuable life in accident scenes
A bounden duty it is to be taken
But unfortunately people forget to act
In such time of urgency and avoids the scene.
Accidents where our kindness must do the needful
To save a human life at the earliest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rose

Rose gardens, spectacular in colors
In beauty of splendor it gives
A happy mood it gives to the mind
Nature's wonderful creation it is.

Roses in different variety of colors
Different sizes and fragrance
Bud items man's own artificial creations
The growth itself sometimes restricted
Roses are perfection of beauty always.

Rose gardens a beautiful flowering plant
Wild variety of rose bushes also seen
In western ghats in plentiful
But brightness of color missing
Fragrance of garden grown flowers superb.

Celebrations and festivals of humans
Flowers a part of all festivities
Rose the queen of flowers important
Rose gardens in variety to be maintained
Great event of joy of gardening it gives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rose Petals.

Petals, beautiful flower petals
Petals, panoramic views of petals
The rose petals, fragrant ones
The happiness that gives to the mind
The perfume of rose petals
Perfuse in the minds of humans
Let there be fragrance of love
Let there beauty of rose petals
And spread the message of roses
I am eternal, fragrant, beautiful
Be the loved one of all, the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rose That Loves.

The rose bud is opening slowly
The beautiful colored petals comes
The rose proclaims the world of joy
The rose makes its own love feeling
To a new world of hope she enjoys
Giving her own vision for beauty
This beauty that entitled to the world
Which eagerly awaits the roses
Their fragrance, petals those love
The good hearts will come to enjoy
But unfortunate, this is time limited
In the end petals will go for ever
From this world as destined by nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rule Of Eternity.

Why the pigeons are flying so high
With their on signals of happiness
Hearing the unified efforts of joy
May be they welcomes the new year
There I see some white pigeons
Their wings are so bright with whiteness
I likes to see them in in heights
And bring the happiness to this world
Where it will be whiteness that resembles
The life that humans badly awaiting
The pigeons will tell the stories of heaven
And the glory of this coming new year
The gods have given the different sense
That makes to understand the rule of eternity; .

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Rural Life.

Rural childhood has its own favors
The blessings of virgin nature
River to swim and take bath with happiness
Where no one intrudes or trying to intrude
Rightful place that child can find his own
And to sing and play as his own ways
Rural childhood a blessing to human
Though it limits the facilities to minimum.
The primary lessons of give take he learns.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sacred Kailas

Mount Kailas the snow covered mountain
The abode of Lord Siva in epics
Great mountain always snow covered
Himalaya the most sensitive climate range
Controls the climate in valleys and countries
Beauty, the enchanting beauty of nature
Running rivers, springs, water sources
Temples, hermits, caves, and terrains
Forests, that loves the snow coverage
The impact of Himalaya in Indian spirituality
The influence of religion in Indian thoughts
The Universal appeal for peace it proclaimed
The snow covered mountain inspires for calm
Together with fight against injustice and terror
Knowing well the ultimate truth and justice
The great Kailas ever stands in snow coverage
May be sustain irrespective of climate change.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sacrifice

A beautiful dove once a while
With its husband lived in a tree
A handsome dovecote they built
They made their own world in it
The wind came with a smile
The rains showered in praise of unity
The nature made wonderful feelings
The sun gave enough rays in cote
They ate what they got from fields
They praised the world and heaven
The force behind the existence
Their thoughts were always in positive
Mutual help and kisses they made
And often sung their own songs
Never they made a disturbance there
The leafy branches moved slow in wind
As if there the birds are not hurt
Eggs the she bird the dove laid
The husband went for collecting food
Everything was perfect and orderly
Until the villain came to disturb
A bird catcher came there to trace
And he found the pairs and the nest
Somehow got the husband bird in his net
And before the she bird he killed it
Unbearable the sorrow and emotion of her
And the poacher wandered in forest
He missed the ways to return
And there was no fire available near
And there came a heavy wind and rain
He feared danger and took shelter
Under the same tree the birds lived
Carrying the corpse of the dead bird
But unable to eat for want of fire
The she bird flown to distance
And carried a stick of fire in her mouth
Thrown in the ground near the poacher
And dried leaves and sticks easily threw
There he made the fire for himself

And put the dead bird for his food
The tearful she bird thought a moment
Without my best half what life it is
She herself sacrificed in the fire
The poacher happily ate her also
The selfless life of the bird is a model
Life itself is a sacrifice for kindness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sad Event Of Grandma's Death.

My beloved grandma is no more
She passed away years back
But still the memory comes to mind
When a sad event disturbs me.

She was so kind to me as her grandchild
Though naughty sometimes she forgave
When I felt hungry, gave me enough to eat
The beloved one, aged one, revered one.

My grandma cared us well, tried her best
To make the children perfect human being
Without getting curse from anyone
The remembrance goes in time of interval.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sadism

Sadism a peculiar mindset
Only human beings owns it
Be it in face to face wars
Or criminal acts in occasions
Sadism, barbaric, against humanity.

Threat perceptions against human beings
Sadism have an influence
The cruelty and sadism goes hand in hand.
What prompts the mind to such acts
A problematic question indeed.

Mothers delivering the children
With love and affection they grows
Every mother sees a great human
In her child when it grows.

Mothers are so great and lovely
They gives such compassion and love
When the children errors while they grow
But they are unable to contain
Their misdeeds when they grows.

Unfortunately the world suffers
When such children becomes citizens
Sadism and barbarity they commits
Without a remorse and after thoughts.

May god forgive them for the abuse
Their misdeeds which have no control
But when someone commits a crime
Somewhere a family cries in sadness.

Cry the humans when we see the negligence
When some crime the brutal acts
Committing upon humanity anywhere anytime
See it shameful for entire humans.
Which we are answerable somewhere in future.

Love, kindness, and good deeds on humanity
Charity, and helpful attitudinal characters
Always a nice thing and to imagine in thoughts
But world is somewhat missing these qualities
Expects some kind of changes in mindsets.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sadness

It is tears accompanying the sadness
That eases the mind from such negativity
Sadness, it is felt as a safe mechanism
To save ourselves from drastic solutions
To avoid the seriousness of the sadness
We ourselves find solutions through tears

In fact when a near and dear passes away
The immediate relative in sadness cries aloud
Unless openly states about the uselessness
In continuing the life journey without the departed
But thing is that these sadness is very short
within days all is as usual and continues as before
No doubt the innermost feeling is hid
whenever a challenge comes in future
They remembers the departed ones services
And their helps in such situations took

Sadness is no doubt an escape route
That provided by the nature as a safety valve
We are bound to make our mind free
From sadness to the reality of life
Death comes and new births as usual
which is the natural phenomenon of worldly life
No doubt gladness is the sister of sadness
No one is above the natural law

Sadness in different times and situations
Makes so much problems in life challenges
whenever a good friend leaves us to a distant
We are in sadness and helplessness but no avail
In such things our courage and conviction helps us
So much so the sadness must wiped out

Desire is the cause of sorrow so said the enlightened
The real case of sorrow and sadness is one and same
We must ourselves learn the great thoughts
Of the greatest of minds who faced the challenges
unless we will be in difficult to cross the ocean

Of life and various challenges we have to face
May the best of blessings come from the power
That leads us to health, prosperity and confidence
No matter sadness must go far away in fast
Their lies the victory of the real life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Safety Locker.

I earned a lot of jewels and ornaments
Those which I liked to keep
In safety ways to enjoy my life
And a safe locker I looked in the world
A bank locker, I preferred for
There I lost my sleep in nights
Where I feared the loss of the jewels
A burglary that I felt in dreams
A burglar with weapon I feared in nights
My dreams of love were already lost
My locks that I kept in a wardrobe
Somehow missed in night I suspect
Where my days became so fearful
The desire of wealth a cowards ill health
A deep sleep that I dreams today
Where my locks lost not remember
In fact health is wealth I knows
And wealth for a living gives life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sage Agasthya

Sage Agasthya the the great sage,
You were the last hope of the sages
Who were entitled to cross the Vindhya
The mighty mountain ranges in pride
No one allowed to cross the Vindhya
He put his Peaks in heights to blockage
Sage Agasthya the great men of help
Offered is sympathy to the travelers
The pilgrims, aged women, children
He tried his best to submission of ego
The Vindhyan ranges that shown his might
The sage cleverly asked for a boon
Give me a blessing that you will not show
Your Peak in heights till my return
Arrogant of the self pride the mountain
Offered the boon as the wishes of sage
Slowly, happily, the sage walked
The mountain a little shown his mercy
And kept his peaks showing less height
All were allowed to pass to south
The sages asked a boon to Agasthya
Never to return otherwise the mountain
Will maintain the status quo and make trouble
The enlightened sage allowed the boon
And lives in Agasthya hills of southern Kerala.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sakunthalam.

Of all Indian poetry of ancient origin
I think the most lovable came from Kalidasa
That I do know his name and fame far and wide
His place, exact name, doesn't matter
Where the birth place of greatmen or great rivers
That I learn's doesn't matter, they are ever high
The great love story in Sakunthalam, the creative talent
The sanskrit text that got as a treasure for us
That most amusing and emotional episode
The greatness of great poet worshipful in mind
The secret love and affair of King and sage's adopted daughter
The forgetfulness, curse, reunion,
The noble birth and acceptance of the little prince
Continuous reading so happier in life
Where sorrow of human life we forgets in the time
Where love the most sensual emotion that expresses
The Poem stands so beautiful and Kalidasa great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Salutations.

sun I offer my humble salutations
In this particular time of life journey
The beautiful dawn, the earth's vibration
The bird songs, and prayers of all
How wondrous the world we live
We are the most blessed ones
With intellect, knowledge, and to behave
The sun, moon, stars, and vast universe
Defining by the curious minds,
The scientists, astronomers, all works hard
To find out new facts of the vast space
The sun still continues to frighten all
Unable to approach for an experiment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Salutes

Today an important day we celebrate
In favor of the world mothers lives everywhere
who have no single names or man made boundaries
Only in the importance of their position
Motherhood is so prestigious to a woman
More important to the world alike
It is the mother who gave birth to the children
Through which the entire population thrives
Her sacrifice, her devotion, and dedication
To up bring a child is enormous and great
But still we hear atrocities against mothers
The cases of neglect in her old age
The society is supposed to take up the challenge
To keep the world mothers in perfect health and peace
They must be provided enough to sustenance
Even if their children neglects in their old age
Let the society awake and arise for the noble cause
And see that world mothers and happiest of the lot
Her love, affection, sacrifice and dedication
Must make the world more beautiful and prosper.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Salutes To Thee

I comes with little heat
With so much pleasure with you all
To part with it without selfishness
Those in world awaits always
I gives all the needs
In rain and wind, comes without fail
The clouds try to cover me
With little jealousy to darken the world
I tries my best to overcome
I knows all are welcoming me
Without an end in real future
I continues of my journey in service
Which you call the great sun and salutes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Salvation.

Do not simply weep and mourn
Always pray for a final farewell
The beloved in the journey of death
The distant journey the soul to pass
Mourning on death a life phenomenon
Praying for salvation wise seeks
Journey of death every one prepares
But journey in life more difficult
No dear ones, no friends, no foes
Everyone chased by the mighty death
Where an appeal is every day failed
Death takes its own toll without remorse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sanctuary

Likes to treat the mother earth
As beautiful sanctuary, we shall maintain
This sanctuary with lot of blessings
Lot of species, and nature gifts
This sanctuary having such beauty of life
Where the intelligent humans lives
And makes their own ways for a living
The world is like a sanctuary to sanctuary
And We can make our own offerings of love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sanskrit

Sanskrit the Language
Once were in its Pomp and pride
The great scholars of world spoke
Emperors and kings encouraged
Great literature in Sanskrit language
Sanskrit the real Treasure of knowledge
Great poetry in Sanskrit
Kalidasa the great poet wrote in sanskrit
Narayaneeyam of Melpathur of Kerala
The greatness of devotional movement
Sanskrit where economic theories
Made into texts for statesmen
Chanakya or Kautilya of India
His work on economic theories well known
Languages the pride of humans
The civilization, culture, it inherits
The happy thing is to note
Encouragement to make sanskrit popular
In the world of language in present day
The treasure we inherits, but unknown
The treasure we found, we must open
Sanskrit the unlimited source of wisdom
The unlimited source of literature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Saraswathy, The Mystical River

The great ancient river Saraswathi
May you bless us with your appearance
Really a mythical appearance always
Expecting such graciousness with humility.

Saraswathy or the river sarayu
Gone forever from the real flows
Through the landscape and visibility
Somewhere underneath you flows
A real mystical story that relates.

Ganges and Yamuna the great rivery systems
Your mystical appearance will be a boon
The underground flows still a mythology
Magnanimity of the river still in stories
The mystical saraswathy river a great wish

Indus valley civilization and references
Saraswathy river's presence and active flow
Great stories in vedic texts still mythical
Expecting a mystical return and flow in land.

Change of flow and drying of river systems
A great concern of people all over
Make the river systems free from pollution
And also keep them in such purity always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Saree

The beautiful and colored sarees
Those hanged in the textiles shops
Those which seems to be the definitions
Of the politeness and modesty
Those which comes to five or six metres
Those we wear with efforts
Those to which the time takes
Whatever limitations of time here
Sarees that changed the women with love
It is the fascination, the excitement
To take the little one,
To ease the tensions of daily life
I am amazed, the exhibition of saree
And perspire myself and looks.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Satyameva Jayate!

'Satyameva Jayate' Truth will triumph
The great words that to hear
The great words for life and its ways
Those who follow the sayings
They are triumphant ones in world
The words came from the follower of truth
The words proclaimed by the noble soul
How beautiful to hear and read it!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Save Forest

Share us to help you our masters
As you seems to be the decision makers
Of this gifted land no one can claim
Who the heirs and legitimate ones
We are born as birds and lives as such
But you tries to vindicate world as your own
By attempting to create chaos and destruction
Of our own habitats by cutting trees
In the wilderness of forests, nature blessed
Oh! stop this cruelty our dear ones
May you have the wise options to save forest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Save Us

Dear ones, we cannot withstand another century
In this world as the flowing rivers
Unless you determines with staunch support
strong will power to save us from drying
The rivers of world are in danger someways
The climate change, arrogance of human intervention
Once there was a nice mindset kept for us
You designed and imagined us as the holy ones
Your curse and sins were washed inside us
Everyone liked a dip in river for a bath
Beautiful bathing ghats constructed in embankments
The flood water was contained with pleasure
Now all are only past dreams and we are in coma
Unless you have specific plans to save us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Save Water, Earth, And Farm.

Theerthamkara, a natural pond nearby
Changes into a lotus pond when it blossom
The large pond, having purest water
The sacred pond it called and believed
Water of Theertham, or sacred water it called
Near the pond the coconut farms
The sugar like sandy meadows there
A small time in noon time and scorching heat
I spends their for nature's relief
The nature likes to love every one
The pretty water lessens the sun heat
And Theerthamkara, a beauty spot for picnic.
Ponds saved as sacred concern by people
Ponds saved the great source of water
And water table ever protect near the pond
Save the water, and save the earth, farm.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Savior

Passing through the final days
Breaths in its last attempts
Relatives informed to come
Here a human being passes for ever.

No one is accompanying it
Except his good deeds to society
Nobility and dignity of life events
Reckoned by the mourners nearby.

Get away from the bondage
Lust, greed, pride and selfishness
Makes the final journey through thorns
The way is difficult, opinions differ
The real savior of life noble deeds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sayings.

Seeing is believing
So says the wise ones
In someways or some moments
The saying is seems to be incorrect
The hidden truth of seeings to find
Then can stick on the words
Which unfortunately misses in events
Very often compelled to react.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Scarcity Of Water.

Three fourth of the world is water
Three fourth of people is distressed
For clean safe drinking water
Problems world facing today and tomorrow
Where scientific solution more appropriate
Where people must raise to occasions
Restrain ourselves in using water
Think about the scarcity exists
Where water is became a commodity of sale
Where water is in rampant usage
Think about a tomorrow of scarcity
Where people neglected for pure drinking water
It is precious, to be kept clean for drink.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School

School the temple of knowledge
Where childhood memories kept in shape
The classmates, plays of little ones
Their emotions, little quarrels
School days so sweet in remembrance
The sharing of wild fruits, sweets
The sharing of knowledge gathered
Friends becomes the first teachers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School A Sacred Place.

There the sacred place of enlightenment
The best schools and teachers
The little ones they starts the learning
Sometimes in future world's decision makers
Through these knowledge comes
Through these knowledge worships
Through these these values imbibed
The real talents for world awakening
Wonderful place that humans progressed
Through schools they created talents, geniuses
Humanity and human rights flourished here
The solemn principle of love here
The noble relation of teachers and disciples
The character and conduct and selfless courage
May the schools thrive here and there
The divine light of knowledge makes us happy

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School And Children A Mission.

Arise, and awake the humans
The great Indian philosophy proclaimed
The great sage told it
The greatness of mind shows it
A school is for human awake
The good children learns lessons
The good world of achievement
A school for children's growth
A long march we have done
A long way countries walked
More to gain through education
The school of thought we must build
Warm welcomes in schools for child
Great pride for the entire world
A child the rare gift of god
Sends to fulfill the mission in world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School For Friendship.

The students are in hurry
To leave the school premises
There in the Bus nearby
They likes to get a seat
The bag full of books
And hanging behind her backbone
They have a little hunch
Slowly making it straightened
They speaks different things
Of world, surroundings, teachers
Their plays so innocent
Their hopes within their ambitions
They likes the flying birds
Their happiness is in nature
The school compounds their world
They studies the world through learning
The glimpse of joy in their eyes
The happiness of world they reflects
The mother's love in them great
The father's care and concern fine
They want them well educated
They want them well placed
They have no barriers between
Their enjoyment mutual respects
The human values are great
The hear full joy they carries
I like the students always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School For Self Motivation.

Sundays are busy for him
A child of thirteen, a student
Misfortunes many but motivation bright
The little one in haste
To wash over his coat
Every day he was prompt
Every day he went to school
Every where he liked
But never he got dejected
The simplicity was famous
But cruelty of the second mother felt
Little did she fed him
Little did she inspired
The father was helpless
In heavens the soul of mother cried
And prayed for the dear one
He stood in first everywhere
Every time he acclaimed by learnt ones
He was a successful boy everytime
In life suitably placed as a winner.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School Where Philanthropic Activity Can Start.

Highlight the philanthropy
Highest in heavens it comes
Higher the position of mind
When a result is shown in real needs
To wash the tears of a poor
And help or service to a needy.

Schools where charity to begin
where philanthropic mind to arise
Where noble and good deeds results
And find the cause for a good service
The service to humanity it makes.

Here, the school students built a home
To a good student of their school
Where his parents were ailing and held up
And nothing gained, earned, or saved
Impossible to build a roof over head.

The class teacher took the initiative
Offering a contribution of teachers in school
The children made the fund their own
When it became a good sum to build the home
The minimum needs of a little home, visioned.

The parents took part in the construction
Offered, money, material, and labor
In few months there came a little home
A beautiful home for their classmate
A great event of joy they saw there
In fact students can make wonderful results.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

School, Mother, And The Child.

Every child likes their mother
The mother gives them love always
The motherly affection can't imitate
It is the truth, selfless truth.
Every mother wants to provide
Amenities to educate their child
In a convenient school they to provide
The hopes are many, ambitions there
To give better education to the child
The model schools they always seeks
Where serious studies, and plays well
Good teachers, supporting parents
The rightful solution for a healthy child
A healthy child in real terms
An intelligent one and energetic
To face the challenges of the future
To have helping hand to all he loves.
A good school is a rightful place
To make the child a great citizen.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Schools For Deprived Children.

The children in streets
The children in work sites
Different project sites in world
The children of migrated workers
Deprived in education and schooling
Place to place they choices
Place to place they travels
For an earning to the livelihood
Rehabilitation and education
Through providing schools in vicinity
A new age demand for the world
Children, everywhere every time
Schools their dream and hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Schools Place Of Transformation.

Schools, the great place of teachings
A perfect place of transformation
The little children when grows
Goes to schools with lot of curiosities
The schools, place of learning
Where lot of knowledge passes in mind
Through teachers the inspiring ones
Makes the wonderful mind of children
In great steps of learning they tries
Schools wonderful ever, beautiful always
Where amenities may be kept high
And lot of hopes on human minds in schools.
Every steps of children they cares.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Scientist

Science and scientists made this world so convenient
To live in a most sophisticated mechanism
They finds new truths, analyse old ones
With a missionary spirit and hard work, and dedication
Their commitment to humanity as a whole
The application of their intelligence selfless
The way they finds through close researches
Their findings slowly becomes useful to society
Through machines, medicines, and worthy equipments
Humans enjoys from their results of research findings
The world is fast moving forward through development
The scientists are the real savors of the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Scintillation.

A small scintillation
Makes a fire sometimes
When there is a wind
A fire spreads around.

The destruction from fire
A worldwide loss ever
To put out the fire
Easy, while in scintillation
Never to wait until it spread.

Opinions, sometimes fire
Makes the problems somewhere
When someone in wrong notions
Takes it as serious and wrongful
The ultimate cause in conflict.

Make it easier always
Put out the fire
before it causes damage
And to maintain peace always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Scorching Heat.

The scorching sun tries to pacify
Sometimes the black cloud covers the heat
Where the man walks without a shade
When the cloud is passed heat came back
As if to threaten the walking man
He was so sweating and tired in heat
In a moment he was feeling a discomfort
When a helping hand came near him
A gentleman caught his hands and walked
Underneath of the mango tree shade in distance
Where they sat sometimes to cool themselves
Nothing he bothered to ask his place or details
Only he understood he is the human being
And supposed to help a brother in need
And to save the needy in time of necessity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sculpture As A Monument.

A handful of clay can make wonders
A sculpture's hand blessed always
A piece of black granite make wonders
A sculpture's hands can make an idol
The perfect face of a human being
Or beautiful face of a god of heaven
A sculpture's hands are blessed one
Mindful of images a sculpture carries
Every encounter of nature he experiences
The world is larger than the emotions
Sculpture stands as valuable monument.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sea Gulls.

Sea birds, the sea gulls, the harsh ones
We cannot call you beautiful ones
We cannot be friendly to you at all
On your own terms and harshness
Your cracking calls, and webbed feet
Nature made you a little wild
And we cannot say you are pretty good
Your techniques always in opportunistic ways
The water bodies you makes your own domain
The poor crabs, and small fishes your bargain
Caught in between your own webbed feet
Seagulls your organised nesting a safety measure
Your colonies and nests noisy ones
Still wonderful intelligence seems to carry
In catching preys and tactful living
Though you knows the world dominated by humans
You cleverly and wonderfully defending yourself
Tries to exist with all other species
Though a little suspicious, we never interfere
Or destroy your nests that we sees
We knew every nest is a valuable living place
And a bird is a bird and supposed to live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sea Turtles.

Turtles, sea turtles
Nice to observe their life
Their laying of eggs in sea sand
The children going to the sea
After completing their inside life.

Turtles the sea turtles
The laying eggs in such cleverness
But people tries the tricks
Stealing in such cleverness
The ultimate loser the turtles
They are likely to be extinct.

Turtles the protected species
Awareness of conservation require
An all round watch on safety measures
Make the turtles and their life safe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Searching The Snake Catcher.(Humor}

Snakes in the backyards
Makes a lot of problem
Snakes continues the journeys
Preferring human habitat
Dwelling houses they intrudes
Kitchen place they crawls
Fearful sounds of vipers
Fearful sounds of cobras
The scaled ones, hooded ones
Huffy ones and huffs in homes
Where to find a snake catcher
Everyone in fear syndromes
The winter period snakes comes
The summer time snakes runs
The rainy season they enjoys
But poor humans in fear of them
When I asked in polite words
A gentle species the giant snake
Erecting its hood silently told
Where to go and hide we ask
The hills and rocks are inhabited
The paddy fields are reclaimed
The mountains ever you cleared of trees
We poor creatures are trying for life
Save us we are poor snakes
Always attacks when the wits end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

See Them In Different Way

Beautiful wings, colorful feathers
That makes a bird so beauty
Strong and sharp beaks, with a shrewd look
That makes a bird strong to find the food
The quick action of mind and body
That make the bird so perfect catcher
The correct shape and weightless body
Bird flies to higher and higher in heights
Hundreds of species of birds than single humans
They have a territory there own to reside
Unfortunate we interfere the settlements
And harms the poor ones for our own needs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Seeing In Happy Mood..

Monsoon rains, made it wonderfully
The earth is in greenish everywhere
Here it looks so marvelous to see
A soothing effect to the mind always
Monsoon, I welcomed you to come early
Unfortunate it is a little late now
However your promise you fulfilled now
To make it green and beautiful here
I hear the merry feels of every lives
That too the birds here flies
How you could change this world here
You are welcomed everywhere in world
The little ones are making paper boats
Waiting for the new little streams
Monsoon, we are happy with your blessings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Self Empowerment Of Women

Women progress a leap forward
Self empowerment visible in villages
In unity they make wonders
A silent revolution takes place
Micro economics the theory applied
Genuine dedication and voluntary work
Classes, debates, and activities
They exchange views on their own
Loans for self employment they see
The project envisions betterment
Women no longer dependent to
They are capable to look after self
There in these villages of Kerala
'Kudumbasree' a self empowerment scheme
The women are happily participating
In every walks of life they works
Women the source of strength of society
Women the source of strength of family
Women the great support to family
They make wonders from self empowered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Self Help A Birthday Poem

Before the birthday
My beloved mother carried me
Suffered a lot till the birth
The great place of human birth
The mother's womb sanctifies
The birthdays are important
Human birth seems to be the best
If we have got a birth of wild
The consequences of birth differ
Where suffering in the body of wild
Where we can't be intelligent
And to know the world of today
The fate will be the untimely death
From a gun shot or arrow someone aims
But till the life of humans were safe
But things are fast changing
No one is able to predict the future
May self help and awareness guide us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Self Less Service.

The dawn the wonderful time of day
Wakes up all to the new day
The day which brings them happiness
Which brings them sorrow
The day which brings opportunity
The day slowly becoming to noon
When sun rays disturbs a little
And tracing a shade somewhere
The great tree likes to serve all
With suffering of sun ray and serving coolness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Senescence

senescence a stage of life
Senility makes some problems on life
Senescent period we must foreseen
Not an escape for normal human being.

Senility a normal health problem
We must tackle it in wisest means
Through hopeful mind, and strength
The concern of future never mind.

Senescence gives so much marks
On body, mind its own changes
The gray head and gray beard
Wrinkle it visible in facial lines.

Expression of hope still large
Wisest of thoughts gives forward
Nicety of life lies in limitation
The life itself beautiful, no concern.

Senescence a stage of life
A semicolon in our life, mark down
Face the challenges of old age
In such a vigor and vital force of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Senior Citizen

Senior citizens in the parks
Sitting to hear the school bells
To accompany their grandsons
And also the grand daughters.

Senior citizens the retired ones
Ones have experiences of life events
They exchanges the memories with friends
They are totally happy and contented.

Senior citizens, I have listened
Their woes of ailments, and remedies took
To lead a life of freedom and independent
To avoid themselves from unhappy events.

Senior citizens proud of the children
Their welfare and health is most important
Their close friends in life grand children
Through whom they see the happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sentiments.

This beautiful earth
Gives us all for a living
Compassionate to all of us
Merciful for the wrongs
This great motherly earth
Giving so much care to all
And including the live species
And including all flora and fauna
Makes her own decisions
The real thing is kindness
The real emotion represents is love
This motherly earth
Showers the wisdom in her doings
To protect us all in our life
And does nothing harm
As far as we are well behaved
But unfortunate, we are not hearing
But we are not adhering
Her own principles that to be followed
And tries to harm herself by our wrongs
By wrongful methods and pollution
By wrongs of throwing debris
The wrong methods of waster disposal
She bears the pain in her own
But when it really hurts
A little punishment she gives
The flood, earthquake, drought
She tries to teach the essential lesson
I am ever patient my children
But to a certain limit upto my existence
All I have made to you to live and enjoy
But unable to satisfy your greed
The way of nature is systematic
And nothing we are entitled to do harm
To the earth that we have to be careful
As if our own and to the coming generations.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Serious Teachers.

Corporal punishments now no more
The little students are happy
The new methods of studious learning
The teaching by the inspiring teachers
With love and sympathy they guides
To make them the valued ones
The little brains to grow with
The world awaits fresh beginning
Corporal punishment now no more
Gone are the days of sticks and thrashes
Standing upon the bench gone for ever
The students a responsible community
They knows the values of education
The inspiring teachers proper guides
Leads them to a serious future; .

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Service Book.

I likes my service book
As a beautiful history book
Of my individuality and profession
Where my dates of joining
Where my date of retirement
And punishments, awards granted
But one thing is missing ever
To record the date of death
Where I require my service book
A beautiful book with life history
The bluish letters of epigraphs
Beautiful signatures of officers
I likes my service book
As a horoscope of Indian origin
I likes ever, the beautiful book.
The conclusion still far to write up.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Continues To Play

The cute little girl
The beautiful little one
Amazing talented girl
Amusing one to all
The nice little girl
Nicety in her walks and play
Enjoying the jokes of elder
The good enjoyment she likes
Ear rings of gold she wore
The gold bangles in little hands
The golden chain in neck
Proud walks to the home
The little girl the pretty girl
She spreads the happiness to home
But one day she missed in wonder
Where she gone for a swimming
Unknowing the danger of water
The great heavens she plays now.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Forgets.

She forgets and forgives all
Their children is her total hope
Their children is her lifelong wish
And doing the needs when time comes
And telling the truths in need of hour
She prays for a bright future
Not on her needs but for her children
She knew the truths more than any
She knows the needs more than any one
When father comes to punish the little
She stands in between to accept the scold
And tells him let them free and forgive
They are children, knowing little
They are innocence even you sees them guilty
They may be granted pardon for little faults
The little faults are the learning tools
The little truths comes from them
Unless children have some naughty plays
Where to get them the lessons of life
As parents we are supposed to keep patience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Is The Inspiration.

She was a pretty girl
An intelligent girl, serious studying
And service to the humanity
she was motivated from family
She found time to give literacy classes
The poorest of poor those illiterate ones
The world of letters, songs, prayers
In written world she led them
In the light of candles, Kerosene lamps
And she herself illuminated soul
And that illumination made wonders
She changed the society as a whole
None is there those now saying illiterate
None is there those who can't read and write
A girl with clear motivation changing society
An inspiration to little ones
And her village, and country as well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Knows.

It is a universal name
A divine name
A sacred name to call
Mother, Mother, Mother
The definition of divinity
The definition of love
The definition of eternity
The easing way of life struggles
Call mother, mother in needful moment
She will hear, where she is
She will be in tears when you sad
She will come with a smile
She knows me better than me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Prayed.

She prayed in silence
Let there be awareness to my dear
May he be blessed for a success
May he be wipe tears of helpless ones
She prayed in silence
I gave birth to my son
I gave so much love in childhood
Now he is grown, my command is futile
May good sense prevail to my dear
Where happiness will follow him
May his vices are cleared
And become a useful human
Just like a shining lamp
That gives enough light to keep away darkness

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Tells.

I am graceful enough to all of you
The nature tells to humans
I can be graceful in time of crisis
Where you are erred for your own fault
The things to be done properly
Keeping me ever high and reverence
I am full of energy by my own compulsion
The days, years, centuries and millions of years
I have withstood the challenges here
The factual error you are committing
To the existence of me is beyond excuse
Think yourself of me and my goings
I am the powerful and mightier one always
I can punish through tornadoes, floods
Heavy rains, winds are in my beck and call
Mind me yourself for your own sake
And keep an eye to conserve my energy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Weeps In Silence..

Still she weeps about her son
Who lost for ever for her
Who died in an accident
She thinks he is alive
And abandoned her in old age
Or believing he is alive
And smiling sometimes, crying more
The mother's heart is full of wisdom
The mother likes to see the children
They are children even if grown
In her eyes they are not mature enough.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

She Weeps.

Mother, she is crying
As if she is in pain
Asked to explain what happens
She tells life is miserable
The pain is unbearable
The suffering is so much
You construct big mansions
You makes concrete forests
The cement, sand, rocks uses
The heat is unbearable here
Mother, she is crying
Asked to explain why
She tells the crime you committing
The atrocities here happening
The shoot ups you makes
And the injustices in the world
I can't bear to suffer
But I am so painful not bearable
Dear sons, daughters a little kindness
I ask my dear ones, I am mother earth
Without me you have no hope
You can't quarrel, you cannot finish
You cannot prosper, and live in me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Showers

May the showers cool the land
May it make easy and comfort
Even closed door sitting in calm
Wandering mind getting a soothing effect
May rain showered all the world
Which the hot will go in speedy way
The problems solved in a better way
The mind is coll down in misty wind
A morning walk releases the stress
The showers are giving better results
The earth awaits the fall of rain
To make itself ready to be green.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Showers.

I looks in the sky
It still looks so uncertain
To bless the world with showers
Rain still looks missing
I looks in the sky
Expecting for a summer rain
The black clouds finds somewhere
The wind took away all
I looks in the sky
Slowly I think it will bless today
With a shower to ease the drought
After all life depended upon the expectation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Silence

It is in silence that makes wonderful thoughts
It is close related to solitude I feel
Man an intelligent and thoughtful creation
Have the courage for silence for long time
It helps for intuition and deep concentration
One can attain wonders in thoughts and actions
The saints have shown the path of silence
The effect of solitude and silence changed them
They made wonderful thoughts into books
That makes thoughts of human being in perfection
I respect silence in its spirit and order
In all ceremonies that warrants the silence
Silence is beautiful and makes the mind happier
I think we have to learn and experience the silence
In its correct way of silence we have to maintain
This world more beautiful and livable
Unnecessary sounds and its wrong vibrations
Makes the world difficult to live.

Makes t

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Silence Not Always Preferred.

In classrooms of schools
I learnt about silence
The teachers instructed us
To be silent in their classes
To be heard and learn lessons
Where they offered a bright future

In class rooms of old schools
Silence was a quality
Unquestioning was the importance
The classes went on smooth.

Years passed and we knows
The silence is not always welcomed
Always in a society of contradictions
To make ourselves to break the silence
Supposed to get the needs from society.
Importance of silence differs there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Silent Talk.

Nature tells in silence
You are not yourself made
You are part of me ever
Remember me for your existence
Not to be over proud of worldly pleasures
Someday I will try to correct you
The day will be difficult for you
I am the strongest one the nature
Never in haste of my actions
Giving so much love when it deserves
Awarding strongest punishment when there is error.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Silent Tears.

The river cried aloud with strong waves
She told her mysteries of the present days
That she is ruined, and crying for an existence
And keep me alive for the sake of humanity
Keep my ways from aggression you gentleman
Leave me along in my ways of nature here
I have an experience of thousands of years
Came from the mountains, joined by different streams
I gave all to you for your progress and culture
I tried my best to provide you drinking water
The farms, fields, under spring I kept alive
But you pretended to ignore for some years
The thousands of years people loved me
Never allowed to destroy their precious nature
Always promptly allowed my flows keeping clean
Never attempted to satisfy their natural urge
And polluted my water the existence of life system
I am not your own but for all of the living organisms
That I rescues the wanted in time for survival
Keep me alive for further as long as this earth
My chastity, sanctity, purity keep in good.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Silent Valley

Silent valley a beautiful valley
A mist valley a lovable nature
Where the mists coming from heaven
Where the clouds moves in fast.

Silent valley a majestic valley
Appears always in happy mood
Never it gives a hopelessness
Always in positiveness of life event.

The valley a love valley ever
Couples and lovers comes there
To open their feelings a little loud
And kiss the dear in semi darkness.

Silent valley a green valley
Nature keeps its solitude
People tries to break the silence
In their journey of love ever.

Silent valley where silence breaks
The beautiful songs of quail makes it
The chirping birds makes hurry
The sound of birds in such harmony.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Similar Friends

who helps in our need of the hour
Naturally it is our friend
A friend, he helps in need, indeed
But that depends upon the human being
The chances that to experience
The changes to someone comes
On acquiring wealth and position
The friendship changes and we feels
The world is such and we can go away.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Simple Ways.

Oh! good world please help us
To change you with empirical ideas
That useful for human peace
Shown by the wisest those passed
Showing by the knowledgeable write ups
Here we are bereft of ideas to abide
Which makes things worst for all
The great men's guidance becomes essential
To lead it in proper ways and face it
Otherwise, we will be in such a mystery
The life is so precious for every one.
Oh! great teachers, you are the pathfinders
To make the children to be learned enough
To lead this life boat through tidal waves
your own guidance can make the wonders.
Oh! beloved mothers there is nothing to compare
your emotions to your dearest ones
Make them happy and useful for everywhere
Where the words they proclaim is the truth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Simply Thankful

A magnificently ornamented universe
A small planet like our own mother earth
The sun gives the earth all
The earth receives with thanks ever
The humans works hard
The vegetation grows with pride
The water bodies purifies on sun rays
Still beyond its own reach there are problems
That to be tackled our own in this earth
Thankful to the sun for this blessings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Single Unit.

I imagine the solid green circle
Together with an red image
Knows it represents the auspicious day
The international families day
I knows family the single unit of large world
Where humans nurtures their individualism
Their culture, their civilizations
Their habits, their living habits
They are bound to live in this large space
Adjusting to the societal needs
Keeping view of human values
Judging the events in his own mind
Planning a great world of equal terms
The beautiful governance of all world
The perpetual changes of situations
Here family is a motivator for every one
In fact the family is the single unit
Of civilization, culture, humanity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sister.

Today I am happy
My beloved sisters are coming
They were in captivity
somewhere in deserts

Today we are happy
Our dear ones are returned
In safety, security, and pride
The country whole rejoiced

Thanks to the well wishers
Who helped for their rescue
This country respects humanity
In its beauty and fragrance.

Today we are the happiest
Our rejoice beyond words
Our sisters have reached
There native land with confidence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sivarathri.

Three stages of events in the world
Three powers they imagined
Brahma, Vishnu, and Siva powers
The supreme lords of Universe
The Indian scriptures beliefs
Everything has a starting
Everything has life event
Everything has a final destiny
The goings are beyond the control of humans
But Humans we have a blessings
To analyse and do the rightful deeds
To lead a life of virtue and principles
The great truth the essence of life
MahaSivarathri the divine night
Celebration without sleep throughout night
Sacrifice of self and ego
Makes the humans happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sky Told It

Sky heights birds can fly
Sky heights it can enjoy
Their wings are in such a way
Their hopes are ever high
Then sky believes the birds
Fondly accepts the little ones
Knowing well their end is scheduled
The end is in the earth
Hopeless life but they ignore
Or unable to know the reality
Sky heights they can fly
Their destiny is in this earth
The earth is their mother
Where tree is the home for living
The little chicks awaits their return
Sky tells them to go downwards
Wind will try hurt you dear ones
Lightning will make all you fear
I am giving my own love to you
Say good world sky is so good
Than earth where destruction is rampant
I know earth will be truthful
Then the humans are the destroyers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sleep

Night the intervening time to sleep
between the dawn and dusk
Night seems to be beautiful
When we fall asleep in right mood.

Sleep is enjoyable when it is normal
When it is disturbed, and in horror dreams
The nightmares, sleep becomes a curse
Silence, and positive energy vital
For a good night's enjoyable sleep.

Night sometimes it becomes fearful
where surroundings are in conflicts
Or there are reports of thieves
In such nights sleep is gone somewhere.

A good night's sleep, sound sleep essential
For body, mind, and intellect, calmness
Make always mind in equanimity and peaceful
To get a good night's sleep enjoyable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Small Thoughts.

When a stone is thrown against a rival
It comes back with double strength
When a word of curse we makes against someone
The double strong return of curse gets
The war is a continuous process in world
The history of wars have such big volumes
The wars fought for winning the rivals
But wars never makes the final peace in world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile

Smile when we see another human being
Which is the show of love and affection
When one smiles to us we feel it happy
Without smile the world will feel it boredom

Smile have different characteristics I think
Simple smile as a token respect on our familiarity
The smile for some time and then conversation
An act of renewing our friendship after a while

Smile to the children is little different
Where we have to see the little one's tenderness
And therefore we keep it so light heart those time
Which is the best of smile I felt in life

Smile so much for easing the tensions and stresses
Which is good for our longevity of life with ease.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile A Way Of Life.

Life it is an expedition
Different situations we face
Many faces we have to see
Experience is the teacher
Words of experienced ones
Always good for a positive journey.

Life cannot be expatiated
But can be experienced by life itself
Where our body language matters
A smile in time will solve problems
And sometimes makes us happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile Always Smile.

Strenuous life events we pass
Difficult terrains have to cross
Different people we have to meet
Give a beautiful smile to everyone
A token of respect and belief
The great hopes and happiness
Smile, and may it come from the heart
The resemblance and symbol of love
Smile to the world for the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile Can Be Enjoyed.

Beautiful gardens makes us happy
Colorful flowers a joyous scene
The glittering lamps in a garden
So much of friendship those who smiles
Try to remember the happiness of life
The crying baby remembers the childhood
The motherhood opines give it some milk
Thirst and hunger makes the child
To cry in loud and to invite attention
Smile is the whole world requires now
Smile can be enjoyed in every stage of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile Is Nice.

Smile it is beautiful
The worlds likes it always
World awaits the smiling faces
The good facial expressions
In the face of a child
Innocence of smile sees
In the face of a woman
May be motherhood, or love
To a dear one she sees hope
Everywhere smile is nice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile Not Always.

I see the smile less faces
The crowds are busy and engaged
No time to listen others
No time to see strangers
The world has become the self
The self and their own family
Problems are many, they have to face
The urban life a real challenge
But amusing and not boring
The world sees through their own mind
An early morning everyday starts
Life ever busy and strenuous
The urban life a real challenge

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smile The Symbol Of Love.

A welcome gesture that shows
A happy and nice emotion that feels
A friendship that starts
A good look and good feeling interprets
A smile the face in good mood always
Encourage to smile by the little ones
The world likes to see smiling faces
Smile, only smile the symbol of love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smiles Of Kids.

A child lying in a cradle
And smiles to the world
The mother feels proud
The father looks in pride
The little child, the innocence
Facing the world that awaits
The human child in happiness
Likes to see the smiling mother
And cries when she leaves it alone
A cradle song makes it happy
The smiles of kids great it is.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smiles Of Teachers.

A smile in time to a child
Always likes by the child
A mile by a teacher in school
The children welcomes him
The smiles the signals of love
The smiles the way of life
Smiling and teaching teacher's pride
The little one's friendship he gets
When a teacher makes to be serious
The children escapes from them
When the teacher have vices
The child notices in hate
A child an innocent human being
Teaching and teachers their roll model
The slightest emotions child notices
The slightest misbehavior they can't suffer
Child, student, school, teacher,
A peculiar world of happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smiling Faces

To see the smiling faces every where
The true feeling of mind sometimes things
That makes the human life more adjustable
To everywhere and anywhere in this world
Be there smiling faces shine everywhere
When in the ways of life that to be spend
The destiny may be changed ever for love
The harmonious living we are destined to feel
Unfortunate sometimes things are difficult
When the human mind runs fast behind negativism.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smiling Faces.

When the bell rang in the noon
The lunchtime the students ran outside
The noon meals were ready in kitchen
And served better and shared well
The mutual friendship they talked
The smiling faces like god's blessings
There seems to be happiness everywhere
And enjoyed the school lunch time
The groups of students they learns well
Where the disparities non existent
Only a future they envisions
May these happiness spread in world
And smiling faces makes the heaven
In this world of conflicts a change a must.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smiling One

She is pretty and three months old
The world is a new thing to the little one
She smiles well and plays well
Trying to crawl and falls often
The plays are giving pleasure to all
The world of little ones in the hands of thee
Thee who represents as mother to she
The little one cries for mother's help
To unfold the hand which lies under her face
The naughty looks and beautiful smiles
How can one forget the little children.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Smithy Works.

Blacksmiths, village blacksmiths
Their memories are fading away
Their workshops, work styles no more.
The great technicians of villages,
Their service to village people were great.

They made sharpened sickles to reap
To reap the harvest in seasons
The beautiful paddy field those times
People in numbers came to their workshop.

They made equipment in local needs
In the tastes of their village community
Exchange of labor charges in paddy
Or sometimes in petty cash payments
Still they liked their living conditions.

Blacksmiths the hard working people
Beautiful sharpened implements for agriculture
Made by their hard work and dedication
Agriculture depended upon their technical skill.

Beautiful and safe locks and keys they made
Not studied in any technical institutes
Still they learned their profession in perfection
From father to son the rich heritage they acquired.

Blacksmiths village black smiths respectable humans
Their memories ever in people's minds
Irrespective of changing situations
Let their followers make worthy living
By acquiring modern techniques and theories.
A bright future and earning power they require.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Snake Charmer

There were number of snake charmers years before
They came in groups of couples with their baskets
We the children ran behind them for a glimpse
of the snake, monkey in captivity, and their performance
Poor were they, loved us the children and smiled
Asked to make interests in the family for asking a show

We obliged and cried to father and mother
Always reluctant to show the snake in open ground
However we managed to get them succumbed on our wishes
Allowed the charmers in perfect mode of strictness

Their special music equipment we all entertained
Its sound resembled with a snake appearance
After some time making us more anxious
They took their cane basket having cobra snake

Telling some welcome wishes and sounds of their whistle
Slowly they opened their snake basket to show us
Making the shoo....sounds of the deadliest creature
In full spirit of vengeance it showed its might
Frightened to see the cobra in the nearest
We ran towards our father and mother for an escape
The charmer slowly caught hold of the tale of the snake
Which opened its head in perfect vigor and form

Making some signal sounds using their instrument
They put hold of the snake in return to the basket
After some times we asked for a play of the little monkey
which showed its different body shows as usual
Together with the different gestures they learnt
From the master through strict discipline and beating
They were ready to jump upwards and downwards
Able to walk by tying their hands in back
A very fortunate and amusing show for little ones

Now snake charmers are rare and they are not allowed
To play with the wild creature in public on conservation rules
Still we remember the snake charmer of earlier period

who were part of the play in those times
Though they came for their sustenance that give by us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Snake Charmers In Villages.

Decade ago there were snake charmers
Wandering in villages with snakes
Of cobras with mighty hoods they showed
With anxiety and fear children behind.

The instrument that made the noises
The supposed dance by the hood, cobra made
Our knowledge limited, cobra was deaf
Moved in the movements of the instrument
Still a wonderful show always we saw.

The small coins gave from the homes
Their livelihood always with respects
The nomadic snake charmers always expected
In rare cases with a monkey to play.

Snake charmers are nearly in extinct
Laws are strict and animal rights issues
Still the memory of snake charmers in mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Snow

Snowy winter, beautiful winter
Snow covered valleys, trees and bushes
The road is not visible, but I walk
Covered with blanket and a woolen cap
Snowy winter it is great
Nature plays its role as usual
The milk vendor in his usual busy
The bell he rang in streets so loud
The women slowly shows their head
In her hand the milk pots in care
Snowy winter, beautiful winter
World is covered with white snow there
Greatness of water shrinking in snow
The river shown its beauty for us
Flowing with a reluctance in cold
Showing the mist in top of the river.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Snow Covered Mountains.

Salutes to the snow covered mountains
The holy and peaceful mountain ranges
The whitish color in top of the mountain
A holy look ever it gives to world.

The snow melted into water and flows
And rivers that gives the elixir to life
In plains we cultivates in fields
The life of people depended on snow.
Asiatic peninsula the beautiful mountains
Snow covered ranges and extreme climates
Gives a lot of kindness to plains
Snow the beautiful snow in hill ranges.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Snow Mountains And Its Influence In Culture.

Himalayan mountains the snow ranges
In heights stands there in pride
Makes a strong wall to my country
A natural safety and boundary always
People came for commerce and knowledge
They studied here the great things
Thakshasila and Nalanda universities
Which were the great knowledge centers
Sanskrit texts the source of knowledge
Various subject they dealt with
The dedicated sages written the texts
The depth of knowledge about the universe
The stars, countries, people, seas
They made their subjects for writing
Ayurveda the knowledge of natural medicine
Yoga and meditation a unique experience
Scholars on poetry, dramas, and dances
Abundant they written in texts
The great text of economics that written
Chanakya the genius lived here
The Centers of learning Budha Monastries
Professed religion of peace and non violence
May be the influence of snow mountains
The calmful climate that gave inspiration
Himalaya stands ever in heights and proud
As a silent witness of world happenings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Snowmen The Mythical Human

Snowmen the mythical men
Where mystic human beings live
Poets try to project them
People loves to believe them
Snowmen the muscular men
Sometimes hiding in snow
The snow covered mountain they lives
Running fast, hiding safe,
Snowmen the mythical men
The mystical men we love to see
Snowmen the creation of hallucination
Sometimes may them come in open.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

So High The Thoughts On Discovery

Stars in skies, ever a wonder
The good childhood memories comes
When parents shown the sky
The wonderful glittering stars
The little curious mind of the child
Where several question comes to clear
Poor parents tried their best
The questions were beyond their idea
The solutions he sought afterwards
The texts on the sky he slowly read
There he saw the brightening stars
And answers hitherto unsolved
Not a mystery but as a reality
The scientific curiosity ever stands high
Where sky is not a limit at all
The world awaits new discoveries
One day all mysteries will be solved out
Even the stars will be the turning points
And aspirations of human mind so high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

So Much To Expect

A time will come where sky is clear
Without black clouds to make us in wrong moods
A time will come where thunderstorms will stop
When we fear the sound of thunderbolts
The danger is ahead it seems sometimes
When looked back things were different
There were clouds and thunderbolts before
Then tragic stories of human tragedies
The world faced all with a herculean spirit
And overcame the hurdles in several ways
We can expect a good day for our earth
And the time of peace must prevail with any cost.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

So Sees

Is peace continues as a distant dream
In mind, countries, and the universe
As long as selfishness in human minds
Peace a distant dream in the world
But still so much hope is there here
Where great men teaches the wisest things
And motivates to follow the path of peace
And we can expect a better world of tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

So To Remember

There are memories that kept in mind
Just like the old files in folded wrappers
Covered with dust and soil particles
The needed files traced in urgency
Of the past, the memories kept in mind
There are good ones and worst ones to remember
Things justly to amuse and laugh or smile
The things just to sob in silence
The files that to be kept secret till the last
Anyway memories are kept in somewhere
To make it up or recall when time comes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Social Obligation.

Of late here the conscience is straight way
When this public tank is reopened
The tank is now full of water
The greenish look with crystal clear
Children trying to learn the swimming
Their happy morning starts in the tank
Their play is so important
Their health is vital for a future
Gone are the days of water scarcity
The rain is helping here so much
Just assuming the villager's concern
And providing enough to fill their tank
The villagers they tried their best
To make it so convenient and clean enough
To harvest the rain water just in large area
The tank is a marvelous arrangement to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Social Reformers.

The world has made through great reforms
The social reformers paved the ways
The resistance of injustice they made
Risking their own lives for human good
Seldom they surrendered for superstition
Or abdicated before the inhuman world
Resolute were their exemplary decisions
Resolved always to act with truth
Respectability they gained in histories
In different theories, countries they lived
Social reformers the great pathfinders
Their counselling to the world grateful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Society

Every human being a social being
Every human entitled a place
In society and community in large spectrum
Here he or she is a responsible member
Which makes it beauty with jewel like glittering
The world is a platform for every one
The acts are their own and tutored ways
Here social being have their own rights
Their own theories and freedoms.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Soldier.

While the enrolling takes place
A soldier designate decides to serve
His country, people, with commitment
As a proud human being he goes forward
Where his future courage is dedicated
To his nation, people, unity, integrity
He makes his own contribution of self
Come what may be my country is great
The duty entrusted upon me by the country
It is supreme and that dedication I gives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Solecism.

Language, different languages
Effective way to communicate
Slowly and steadily they developed
Through its use in thousands of years
Our predecessors made it worthy
We have to make it meaningful.

Never worry about solecism in writing
You can tell your part as you can
The solecistic writings can be rectified
Active intention and hard work require.

Language, beautiful world languages
To study a language is more important
A chance to read and write of new one
A great opportunity to make us happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Solemn Right

Envision of a world of harmony
Where violence not at all happens
Where every human being is safe
To walk along streets, without fear
Without fear phobias or sudden incidents
That makes them difficult to live
Where the world is safe enough to live
The planet earth we have changed here
Made it into a beautiful human space
We are bound to live the little life
Without fear, or violence in and out
Mere preaching is not enough here
Acts with commitment and dedication must
Where the solemn human life is highlighted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Solemnity Of Fatherhood

When one becomes a father, he is happy
The day to be remembered till the end
The father, child relation is solemn
The fatherhood is a great thing in the world
Remembering father, after their demise
Loving the father throughout the life
Caring the father in their later stage
Helping them in walks of life in old age
The relations go in continuity
Where it can't be explained by write up
It is solemnity, it is greatness, all through.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Solemnity Of Fatherhood And Motherhood.

In every male child
There lies a fatherhood
He likes to take the roll
Of his father's body language imitates
Every girl child
There having the instinct of tender heart
A motherhood of love hides
The beautiful and gentle character
The little one owns her own
In child plays, father mother acts
They makes meals and dishes
The ingredients may be the soil
Or the leaves they gather nearby
Fatherhood and mother hood
The solemn principle of existence
There it hides almost all species
Otherwise the world is a hell.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Solemnity Of Marriage.

The finest moment of a life
The great moment of joy
The truthful moment of pride
The moment of marriage it felt.

A new expectation of life
A new adventure of life
A new hope in life it gives
Marriage the solemn life event.

Whether by tying golden chain
Or by tying with a marriage thread
Or solemnizing from religious rites
Marriage is a great event for life.

The best partner always expects
But best choice sometimes misses
Best hopes sometimes fails
But still marriage is so loving.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Song Of Nature.

We are welcoming you the rainy season
You provides the showers with lot of happiness
We are welcoming you the rainy season
Our existence is dependent upon you
We are making the field ready to saw the seed
Your blessings makes it more fertile
And you helps to make us feed throughout.
We are welcoming you the rains
The hot summer is going away
More coolness makes us mind so happy
We are welcoming you though a little late.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Soothsayer

I see in pavements there the soothsayers
They tell the story of future lovers
The beautiful girls standing nearby
Enjoying the words of soothsayer
May be it a woman or man no matter
The hectic business there going on
And calls the pedestrians as new customers
How can one predict the future of humans
Anytime anywhere something happens
Accidental the events are always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sorry

All cases and disputes are not solved
In a mere expression of sorry
The sorry is for minor mistakes
That too in rare occasions
A little mistake is human
A lot of mistakes are character
Which is against the social prudence
There appears sorry is temporary
At least for the time being
Not a permanent remedy in real life
The life is serious and to be serious
May it go within the line of control.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Soul Searching.

Oh! Diogenes the most enlightened one
Have you seen a man of truth and such character
The real human being you tried to find out
You were gained such attention through your methods

To find out the real man from the group of men
In the light of the lamp you carried
But surely you might not have seen such a man
Who was the real man having such exemplary
In character, truth, and wise also non violent

Still beloved thinker statesman who fought injustice
Who tried to find out the real meaning of life
Oh! Diogenes will you come to this beautiful world
Of land and people of such various diversities

Still the problem persists and may it not possible
To find out the real man in your visions among us
The real man is still far away in the infinite
To be born to a revered mother somewhere
We can expect the perfect human being as a vision
Not in the terms of revered souls and their thoughts

The real human being who loves the entire universe
Without motives, enemies, pride and arrogance
Where he considers the entire human being as one
Oh! Diogenes in such a world your vision may fulfill
The human being you sought after by the magic lamp.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Spadikam.

'Spadikam' the great movie in Malayalam
The social issues and values of human life
The story of a Teacher who punished the little son
Surely to make him good in education by wrongful method
Saying Mathematics is the only way of success
Ignoring the talent of the little one
Meting out the punishment in harsh way
Then naturally rebelling against the father
And throwing himself to the wrong path of life
The real life and its challenges
The teacher a great character roll in the film
The son also the achievement of acts in success
Both characters were in its supreme success way
The great actor 'Thilakan' in the roll of teacher
The great super star in the roll of son
And finally joining them after a long episode
I cannot forget this cinema and seems to be a great movie.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Special Schools.

He is now aged twenty or more
Still in his studies
The loving mother's care
The dedication of his teacher
Life techniques together he learns.

He is a serious student
But differently able student
Suffering from intellectual handicap
But taking his own efforts
The all round support he gets.

Playing with children in distress
Knowing their ambitions
Taking concern of their welfare
Wonderful experience in life.

Special schools, buds schools
Centers of holistic education
Humanity and compassion
Together with whole support
Patience, and kindness
Special schools are in service.

Mindful and responsible society
Efforts must be taken, and more support.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Speciality Of Love.

I can't hate anyone
I likes to love all
The world, country, people
The family, and village
Also the just neighbors
The children who plays.

I can't hate anyone
Or make hate campaigns
On divisive theories
Or short cut of fear.
I always likes to love.

I am interested in nature
The blessings here I got
The prosperity that blessed upon
In fact love is all its essence.

But I hate superstitions
The exploitation of human
The slavery, abusive of rights
But the terms are not on hate
But still I love the world.
Just means of justice I expect.

I still continues my journey
Of love, and its philosophy
Of its theories, existence
Where it is treated as highest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Species Of Trees To Protect

Every species have its own peculiarity
Every tree has its own quality
Preserving the species are our own interest
Be it Sandal wood tree, Rosewood tree, Read sandal wood
Those which are most important and rare
In rarity they grows, the rarity is its beauty
The rare supply is the thing of interest
The good fragrance even celestial god likes
The generations are follows, and they have to experience
Keep the species for the future and protect.
And plant the tree saplings in their own forest place
And there we can ensure a proper forest
And wealth of nations the following generations.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Spider Web.

I am also in net working
A spider my name you call me
Hard work and attention require
My web a spider web I makes.

Not for any connectivity it makes
But for the catching of my prey
My food source is destined that way
When an insect try to cross my web
I will surely catch it and eat.

I am a spider with such concentration
Just like a man in meditation I sits
In the middle of the web always
In such cleverness only I can catch
My prey in shrewd swift action I takes.

The threads of web is my own creation
Not to depend anyone for a value
I pursue the happenings around the web
In such care and concern of my safety.

I am a poor spider living in my own domain
But I fear you the people often crosses me
The web is damaged and prey escapes
It makes me lot of hardships to rebuild
And make a web so stronger for a catch.

I am a spider making network of web in sites
Request your concern not to disturb my net
I am supposed to live by a catch in my web
To eke out a living in such a drastic step.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Spoiling Souls.

Human birth is a precious experience
To share words of happiness
To know things of beauty
To experience the love and wonderful word
They why some destroys the life
On drug abuse, cannabis
Why life itself spends in vagabond culture
The violence the effect of drugs
Just as the pollutants damages the water bodies
Just as the nightmares disturb the sound sleep
Drug abuses a threat of human intelligence
The psychopaths, the criminal minds
The slow and excruciating pain in accidents
The final discard as spoiling souls
Hate the drug and cherish the life goals
Make the world free of evils in new era.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Springs Of Water.

Springs of water great wonder
Where earth blesses in tears
The tears of joy her expression
Through little drops in springs.

Springs of water great hope
The great life system works
Water ever and everywhere
A necessity to continue life.

Springs of water becomes rivers
Flows in valleys and to sea
Where humans made their destinies
Where he built homes for a living.

Springs of water a great hope
Farmers watering the plants
The plants that gave us food
The great life to all beings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sree Budha

Sree Budha the enlightened one
The great sage, reformer, and founder
Kept away from attachments
Detached himself the bondage
Ever loved the world and people
Shown a noble path of living.

Non violence he preached and followed
The pure and perfect knowledge advised
The path of nirvana through proper actions
A world of love he shown to the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Enlightened

Sidhartha, the enlightened Budha
Difficult questions you raised
Different answers were insufficient
The worldly matters of sorrow
The ultimate ruin in death
The causes were many but reasons few
Never ending quest and thirst
To find out the real challenging answers
Wandered in mountains, asked to learned
But still the quest and thirst existed
Meditated in self and understood self
The worldly sorrows and its reasons
Sacrifice of happiness, power, position
Sacrifice of palatial living
The beloved father and mother
The loving wife and son he left
To find out the truth of world life
The great enlightened
The greatness of thoughtful mind
That made the world so happiest
Saved billions of humans in their life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stages Of Life

Innocent ways child hood days
Busy days were in youth spent
When age increased and hair become grey
Things looking in a different way
Every stage of life is important
Every stage of thoughts are somewhat good
Only time is the real teacher to teach us
The time is reckoned as more important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Statesman

The statesman who loves his country
Loves his people more
Makes them happy through welfare measures
Statutes and rules for people friendly
The strong country, governance
Where people loves their own country
The fittest person comes to govern
The choice that makes by the common man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Statesmen

Likes the statesmen who worked and governed
The people, country, of nations
Formulated policies for better governance
The welfare states they plans to all
Ensures the law abiding one's secure life
More opportunities, more empowerment
Minimum restrictions and maximum freedom
More over freedom of expression and criticism
When it needs to clean the public forums
The world that enjoys and entitled better ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stone Age Caves

Hills and valleys nature's own creation
The earth made such beautiful pictures
In real terms beneficial to man
The gracing lands, water sources,
The big trees, small bushes,
Here is a place of stone age caves
Where sages said to have once lived
Somewhere there the hidden water sources
The good nature hid it in years
The good cave that handmade by them
The central pillar a natural rock
Where did they got the implement to dig
Where they tried to make it marvels
The red stones pretty strong
The read earth everywhere gravelly earth
But one thing is common everywhere
They were listening the nature well
The dawn and dusk and coolness of wind
The life system itself in harmonious one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stone Chariot.

Stone chariot of Hampi

A great monument of Vijayanagara

An emperor ruled over with greatness

Still making such images in mind.

Monuments of ancient and having repute

Ever so great for following generation

A happiest moment and eagerness to know

What transpires in mind about the past.

Big forts, temples, and churches

Ancient ones with architectural marvels

A rich tribute to the great past

Of human history always we can pride..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stone Of Truth

A stone of truth in a village
The stone in such importance kept
where suspected ones put to test
The culprit trembled with fear
With guilty conscience and shivered
Unraveled the incidents of lose
By theft, burglary, mysteries are many
The stone of truth primitive method
In a village it was a solution
By chance the stolen goods returned
Intact on fear of stone truth
The mystical stone and crowded people
The unreasonable experiment earlier times
Unreeled the happenings of stolen cases
A fear syndrome in the minds of thief
Unrolled the incidents of little crimes
More in times of stealing of goods
Unscrupulous thieves got in traps
Kept away from the scanner of stone
Unrelenting persons always escaped
Their adamant mind saved from stress
Where the mystical stone of truth failed
The detection of guilty minds, a thief
Always sought by the people through stone
The stone of truth acclaimed by all
The stone is removed for ever from there
Unseasonable the new generation findings
Where modern methods saves the people
Through strong rooms and safe lockers
They are protecting their valuables
They sees the stone of truth as unseemly.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stone Of Truth A Imagination

A stone of truth in a village
The stone in such importance kept
where suspected ones put to test
The culprit trembled with fear
With guilty conscience and shivered
Unraveled the incidents of lose
By theft, burglary, mysteries are many
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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stork

People mistakes me as a saint in meditation
Sitting in the embankment of this lake
with deep meditation they think, but actually not
I am bound to sit just like that for a catch
My long beaks and easy to adjust neck
The inborn courage and concentration of mind
Standing stern without a sound or movement
I wait my prey in this lake the small fishes and crabs
Still people think that I am in sleep or something wrong
My destiny is to wait to the correct moment
When the fishes and crabs come to the upperside
Act with swiftness and taking my prey in my mouth
The children enjoy much in my actions and beauty
They say white is beautiful and stork is more
White resembles for purity and straightforwardness
Not always you remember I myself an example
I sits in the embankment of this river for my prey
In the slightest moment of movement I act
What else can I do for my living that I am destined
My eyes are half shut down you think but not
I am concentrating my mind and vision to the water
To see that my stomachs are full while I leave here
What else tomorrow that I do not know
Leave it to the future and its happenings unpredictable
People mistakes me as a calm and quite poor stork
But not actually I am, capable to do things in fast
The children are my friends and they learn from me
The primary lessons of life situations for a future
I am a stork by birth and entitled to live in this world
Don't disturb in my job of catching the prey from water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Story Of A Book Worm.

They calls me a bookworm
I spends my time in a closed room
The windows are always opened
To let the new wind always to come
My surroundings are all books
But I reckon it as my friends
My surroundings are steel book shelf
There I keeps my reading books
The books that I love most in my life
The precious thing that I likes
Every page of books is important to me
The thoughts of great men in fingertip
They calls me a book worm
Nonsense itself spending time
But it is my hobby, play, and everything
It is my treasure always I keeps
I will pass it to my heir after death
A will is likely make the things easy
I frighten whether it will lost for ever
The world of Books are changing much
E Books and world of internet
Making their own convenience to readers
But I think books will be ever there
As long as thoughts of human mind
They calls me a bookworm that I pride
The great men the great human beings
Their words in Books how thoughtful!
Worthy they are to the changing world
The happy world we can create here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Story Of A Drawing.

The great artist selected a big canvas
There he drew different pictures
The pictures were perfect and beautiful
No human hand could imitate the images
The images were of one who can define
His or her own imagination more useful
They were big mansions, palaces, homes
The small huts, thatched roofed shelters
Wonderful animals ever we had unseen
The Big elephants, cows, and lions
There were leopards likely jumping positions
And thrill of the drawings such a nice ones
The canvas was big enough to draw
The imaginative artist made the drawings
The nature was the artist in every day duty
The big canvas was the sky as usual
The great minds of humans amused and liked
The talent of nature beyond words or to explain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Story Of A Golden Ring.

The gentleman lost a golden ring
Somewhere near the hay heap it lost
Everyone traced to find out the ring
But no one traced and found the ring
It was a golden ring and marriage ring
A memory of the past and a love story
The gentleman was so stressed in the loss
And offered an offering and prayed
If I gets back the golden ring
I will suitably compensate a noble heart
But every one thought it was lost
Every where they tried their luck
And a little child in innocence traced
He found the ring near the well
And returned the same to the old man
Where he declared his offering to a man
The man he offered the offering was a poor man
And his promise was truthfully implemented
And gave a good amount to the poor old man
Whom the old gentle man found the truth
And a wise gentleman and his blessings
That might helped to get back his ring.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Story Of Snow.

The snow covered world
The snow covered earth
The snow covered garden
Flowering plants and flowers
Whiteness of snow
Fragrance of flowers sunk
The sisterly affection shown
The snow that is beautiful
Covered in happiness
Gaining fortune to plants
But I know the cool snow
Sometimes unfavorable
And blinking color of greenery
The snow related to mist in heights
When fortune tells the story
The story of snow that is blessed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Story Teller.

The great story teller no more
He lives through the works wrote
The common man's aspirations,
The sorrow of the down trodden
Simple things for life's happy moments
The simplicity of human lives
He wrote the emotional ones
The stories still relevant of society
The beautiful Malayalam language
Here we remembers the death anniversary
The great story teller from Kerala
Who lived near the shore of Arabian sea.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stranger/

He walks along with the crowd
Tries always to be stand in his own
Not avoiding the crowd but liking them
Still he has his own intuitions to experience
Knowing well the crowd will be there
Whether someone quits in the ways
The trees continues to be part of thick forest
Though some of them uproots in years
So to think about this little world

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Stray Dog

The stray dog barks and barks aloud
In hunger or fear of its enemies
The stray dog barks with its new born
The little one for its breast milk
The stray dog have such love to its baby
Slowly it gives its breast milk to dear

Days passed the stray dog became a nuisance
It barks aloud and aloud during nights
Making fearful the habitat in total
Worrying something unusual happens there
As superstitious believes all have not gone

Stray dog barked in such heavy sound
Seeming something fearful passing nearby
But nothing unusual happened or seen
But it still continued its quarrel with unknown

At last one day we heard a fearful sound in night
The stray dog didn't bark nor ran or move
Somewhere the sound so fearful to hear
The people ran here and there but none had idea

It was the sound of a man eater someone told
The people hesitated to move out of homes at night
They organised self help groups for defence
With strong sticks and stockpiled home weapons

But nothing was there to worry at last understood
It was only the sound of a thunderstorm people opined
Still the dog barked in night such heavy sound
The people tried to adjust the new comer and its bark.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Street Dance.

Strong iron rope tied,
Between two strong iron poles
Supported with strong weights
The platform ready for a street dance.

Dance, the nomadic street dance troop
Little girl with dried eyes
Facial expression in distress
The dresses are shabby and torn little
She was the dancer in the street troop.

The man with strong built body
Expression of hardened mind in faces
Commanding to the lady in the troop
Beating of drums and announcing
The performance of girl going to start.

People comes in small numbers
The street was less busy and crowd
The girl took her tool of dance
A long stick in her hand kept.

In one signal of the man in command
The little girl raised from the ground
Now the girl is walking through the rope
Balancing herself with the stick in discipline.
Slowly showing her courage and capability
A little dance there though for balancing.

Life is difficult to nomadic people
Places and people have to make their charity
For a living they continuing the dances
The rope dance, nomadic people's dance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Street Vendors.

Street vendors in busy festival grounds
Nice to observe their body languages
Their speedy and hurriedly selling talent
As well as close observation of people
Surrounding their stalls in such care.

Street vendors in busy festival stalls
Nice to see the arrangements they made
Their verbal language in such beauty
The cleverness to sell the goods, high
Their spirit to attract the people
The most learnt Businessmen tactics.

Street vendors faces the challenges
The challenges of life situations
The burden of life compels them to do
The clever one climbs the ladder of success
The stupid ones always in receiving end
They losses their petty capital sometimes.

The street vendors in much adversities
In doing their business for a livelihood
They have to face legal hurdles
As well as threats from hooligans sometimes
Prepared to face the challenges
Their brave mindset and body language enough.

The street vendors nice friends to women
As well as children coming to the festivals
They are readily kept the things of their interest
The beautiful toys, bangles, household equipment
Nice to see the business in such busy schedules.

Street vendors lacks human comforts
Unable to meet their daily needs nearby
Their food, rest, and sleep in same shops
The human being is most adjustable in adversity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Strength

Strength is beautiful which have lot of energy
Strength is powerful which rules the world
Strength have the capacities to lead us all
Strength becomes resultant factor of success
Moral strength seems to be the most appreciable
Truth becomes the elixir of strength we see
The man who follows moral and physical strength
Conquer the world around him without a battle
Through the epic stories of ancient civilizations
Stories of strongest rulers and individuals
Characters of purity of strength and conscience
saved the world in extreme chaos of destruction
Alexander the great who tried to conquer the world
was a roll model of physical and moral strength
He conquered the countries one by one
boosting the energies of the comrades by his vision
used weapons and bloodshed in such necessity
otherwise conquered the kingdoms in sheer wisdom
He came to meet an Indian King in Purooravas
Who his army conquered in the war face to face
The Greek army brought the Indian king in captivity
Who showed extreme patience and cool mindedness
The great world conqueror asked the king
What Purooravas you expect from me as a subject
Whom I conquered in this war between the two
Expecting for the life and praying for clemency
As usual he saw in different kingdoms he captured
The brave king asked the emperor to treat equally
And behave with him as a gentle king to another one
Showing extreme decency of his kingdom, power and prestige
Having such a rare experience of decency from the king
It is said he asked to let him free to his will.
How nice is the story of moral strength
when it is combined with the physical strength

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Striking Strength Of Nature.

The uproars and alert noises
The tidal waves is highest ever
Moving fast to seashores
Destructing the houses there
Big Tsunami in the seas
The nature's fury from sea
The crying children,
Heavy down pours, together
The tsunami makes so much danger
Devastation is great and big
Homes gone forever, the precious life
The nature makes the cruelty
Where we are helpless ourselves
Hundreds and thousands gone
Still the life goes with memories
The departed souls, the dear ones
The hard earned dwelling houses
The cows and calf all are gone
The nature shown its might
Its striking strength immense
No one can restrict the nature
It is wonderful, we are helpless
Nature always plays its own tricks..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Struggle

The pretty human being lived and lives
Walked along the pathways of life
Struggled hard for a sustenance
Worked well in field and home
Unfortunate some day ailment starts
There it suffers when knows the reality
The real suffering and life situation
The courage it requires to live
Life an experience throughout the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Studentship.

Student life, precious life
Ambitious they are to be
Aspiring they must be
Knowledge they seeks
Knowledge they aspires
Knowledge they gets
Student life, precious gift
The period of planning
The period of thinking
The period of learning
The Curricular activities
The services rendering to people
They learns how to serve
The people in distress
How to provide service to needy
Student life, it is great
The more they learn, world benefits
The more they achieve the world gets
Volunteer services they offer
To the vicinity of their center
A great contribution to society
Students, provide the inspiration
Provide the motivation
Their achievement and goals
A great asset to human society
Of tomorrow for attaining peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Submissions.

My mother, and her memories
My mother, and her woes of life
Her poverty stricken life
Her efforts to bring us as confident
To lead a life in this world
To find a job and giving education
She sung songs in beautiful ways
She prayed well in solemnity
She made nourishing cuisines for all
She silently suffered the ailment
And went to aboard of peace
Leaving all the children to their own fate
Oh mother I bow my head before your memory
Before your image, before your love
So to submit this lines, for motherhood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Success

As human beings we always like success
But unfortunately we fail in certain things
It is success always makes us happy
But the reality of failure is also there
which we must accept with humility

In tournament and sports competitions
one side's failure is natural and decided
Not to be bothered the failure of the time
Sportsmen spirit we call it in that time

Examinations we write for our success
And getting good marks and distinctions
But owing to different reasons we fail
Where our mind must be for a future success
And also determination to study well
Which leads us to a better success in future

Where there is a determination there is success
Where there is hardwork success is with them
Where there is fear syndrome failure hugs them
No doubt success is for the strong will of man

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Success Story

The road to success is narrow
Where there is a narrow foot bridge
Old and dilapidated
Extreme care we have to take.

The world of success is bright
Where there is happiness and pride
The way of success is thorny bushes
We have to make a way by clearing it.

The access to success is easy
where inspiration and motivation matters
Where effort and enthusiasm leads
The story of success is in positiveness.

The road to success and the footbridge
We must be cared while crossing
In case we succeeds and makes us triumphant
We can demolish and construct a strong bridge

Success is not at all an easy task
Lot of preparation and trial runs require
The stories of success are many
Learn the stories with clear vision.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Successful Life

Successful life, the real dream for all
Success in life is also a dream
But success is sometimes distant away
Those who succeed are the lucky ones
The different mode of success different always
The motivated lot gets the signal of success
They swimming hard to reach the spot
But sometimes drowning in the depth of sea
The real sea of life plenty of worldly hurdles
They cares not to drown but tries to save
Save themselves from the dangers of tide
The tide helps in need and gets them to shore
The life they expect successful sometimes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Successstory

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Where there is a narrow foot bridge
Old and dilapidated
Extreme care we have to take.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Suicide

I felt it shocked to hear the news
Also so sad to know the real incident
The man whom I know well is committed suicide
May be in desperation to finish his life

In the middle of life one committing suicide
Is surely a great loss to the society
when it becomes the reality
The family thrown in to such difficulties

There must be something essential to face
The challenges of life events of people
To make him convince the necessity of life
which must not be thrown in such conscious death

The man in distress is natural to think
For a sudden finish of life somewhere and somehow
It is the society to save his life
Giving lot of support and assistance for his rescue
And also the continuity of life with facing challenges.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Suicide A Difficult Question.

Is it wise to think about death
the premature death beyond the natural end
Surely not, I think otherwise
Death is supposed to the end of all
And end itself is somewhere a mystery
In infinite the programmed thing not read
Why it is the thought of the day
Where so many thinks are to be fulfilled
Be the ambitions of the future we thrive
Better we can wait of the tide for our own
Death the perception of self destruction
That always a negative mind and trend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Suicide Point.

suicide point people calls it
Suicide valley some one reminds
But not at all suicides
But man made mistakes and falls.

Suicides a seconds time decision
More in haste decisions
Prompt support and counselling
A man in distress requires.

Suicide point tells the people
But sometimes it an accident
when people tries to climb down
The valley takes them with sad.

Life events in miseries and difficulty
People opts for ready made answer
A way to stop the life itself
Unable to face the challenges of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Suicide.

Life a mere chance and opportunity
That to live in world with pride
Where there must be conscience
The conscious efforts we require
Taking once on life untimely
And for petty reason, without reasoning
How fearful, how cowardice, it is.
Life so much expectations, motivations
How painful efforts the parents took
In silly reasons to go back to earth
It is against the principles of duty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Summer Heat

summer heat it is unbearable
In the night we can't sleep
People opts for air conditioners
For a cool atmosphere and sound sleep

Summer heat it is so difficult
To live in concrete houses
The luxury of modern world
without concern of nature and climate

Summer heat it is so pleasant
Where the home is built near the river
Near the sea where cool breeze wind
And shades of trees protects us

Summer heat in such out of proportion
A problem of much importance
Tackle the climate by opting for nature
In best of terms and conditioning
Through tree planting shaded ones

Climate change a worldwide problem
Planet earth in adverse events
Global warming and climatic change
Today's problem and tomorrows concern

Afforestation not in words required
Afforestation in action oriented
People's support and involvement
The necessity of time to save the earth
To save the humanity from extreme heat

The homes we built opt for climate friendly
Opt for materials which arrests over heat
Our forefather's technologies
They opted for minimum needs and facility

The space we selects for a home itself
Plan ourselves to get maximum air in rooms

use less energy for the construction
Limit the space for the requirement of family
Not for showing money power and luxury.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Summer Holidays.

Summer holidays the pupils enjoy
In olden days it was the joy
But summer holidays for new generation
Playing is not well, studying for entrance
Or coaching for new year classes
The stringent discipline in homes
But somehow escapes the classes
And caring well with a cricket bat
Runs fast and tries to play well
The best friends offers anonymity
And never complains in homes about play
All are united, and encouraged to play
And after all the life is just to entertain
At least in summer holidays here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Summer In Village.

There in the village pond
I used to take bath
The cool water in the lake
And a swim across the pond
The most happiest event in my day
One day I gone to the pond
After a gap of few days
The water was so meager
Than usual water storage
The fishes were crying
The scorching sun makes them burn
The crabs are running here and there
For finding a good shelter sometime
The crows were waiting nearby trees
Looking for the fishes in danger
And imminent death they feels
The helplessness of life I saw
How the summer days heat we suffer
year after year it goes upwards
The climate change may be the reason
But suffering is suffering
May a good shower come to rescue.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Summer Vacation For School Children.

Summer vacation nearby
Schools closing for summer days
The play grounds are ever ready
The balls and cricket bats we try
Parents asks for still to study
What a world they makes for me
The summer vacation feels happier
The summer vacation to forget school
But the grown up men complaints
The mischief of little ones a little more
Where ever we goes, Children's play there
Ever makes noises, and disturbance.
But children they are energetic
They finds lessons in plays
The good world of opportunities
The tactics, immediate judgement
Instead of pens, the cricket bats they use
Instead of simply sitting they enjoy life
Their hope, aspirations, vital for all
The good children, let them play well
May the summer vacation so happiest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sun

The sun the greatest of all
For the world,
For all material beings
Sun the great power of universe.

Sun, the rotating planets
One being the earth
The sun gives the energy
The source of energy so vital
The life system entirely dependent.

Solar energy a great expectation
A great reality of today
A great success story of tomorrow
When all other avenues of energy
Are lost for ever
We are supposed to depend the sun.
The great energy source at all times.

When it is hot season
Sun rays shows its power
Heat and likely burns
That makes problems for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sun Power.

Always I am duty bound
That works well for the world
Otherwise all will perish
The nature will curse me
I can't be lazy
I must act
My visions are to be kept perfect
Otherwise humans will hide their faults
They simply enjoys my blessings
They don't try to understand
They mistakenly goes forward
As if they are more strengthened
With a day's harshness they will be in danger
I am the power, I am the wealth,
I am the fire, I am the water
Beyond me I know there is other
Which controls all and I have to answer
If I mistakes and takes risks..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sun The Epic Character.

Every thing we finds in wonder
Every where we sees the universal power
Sun is not an exemption in thoughts
Sun the great power in all images in texts
Every image the poets of ancient period
They saw holistic events to boast upon
They saw the energy is the great power
They invented energy is the basic rule
They found energy is the basic existence
The beliefs they created through poems
The epics they boasted the universal power
How wonderful the world of ancient poetry
The sun is always a character in epics.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sunrays

The sun, the great source of energy
Happily it gives in its rays of sympathy
The existence of world depends thee
The Love that abundantly gives to the world
No words to mention the immeasurable service.

In every leaf of trees and grass
The power of sun rays it proclaims
The world itself indebted always
Sun, the great giver of love and service
Thanks to the greatness of energy.

Dawn and dusk the people mentions
A mythical thinking it people now knew
We can't imagine a day of darkness in total
Sun, ever lovable and all powerful.

Sun the great witness of the world affairs
All events it seeing always where good or bad
The ever witness of world, the great sun
The silent spectator of wrongs we commit
Still keeps its unselfish service to humans.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sun's Feelings.

The sun feels sad
Hides inside the black clouds
Saying I hate the world
Not the world but events
The sun feels proud
Comes in brightest ways
Saying I love the world
This world of wise ones
The great world of truths
Here only I can be visible
The sorrow, sad, hate and likes
The wonderful feelings of lives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sunset

Sun set that is so beautiful
The evening sun visible to another side
Where it is bright and colorful
And just trying to foolish the world
As if sinking itself in the sea
The grand canvas of sky every day makes
A beautiful picture on sun's request
When we call it sun set is there
The illusion from the start of journey
The sun set we see everyday near sea.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Superstitions.

World in epoch making changes
Scientific temperament at large
Superstitions keeping distance
Every where reality matters.

World in changes of inventions
Pure science and technology matters
Medical science in such speed
Of new medicines and solutions.

Comforts of scientific methods
The human generations now enjoys
By medicines and counselling methods
Create wonderful curing methods

But somewhere in the world countries
Still the ignorance of superstitions
Miracle and magical cures that offered
That makes the patient's life miserable.

Fraud and fraudulent means in treatments
Quickest of cure they offering
Surely for a big monetary gain thinks
Whatever the condition of the human being.

Accepted and traditional systems are many
Natural to opt for a convenience choice
Systems of treatment varies in countries
But proved with sufficient healing power.

Quacks are to be kept at a distance
Nowhere such a healing power in miracles
Only medicines, food, and counselling
That gives cures in physical and mental plane.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Supreme Design.

Everything of nature is beautiful
The methods adopted in wonderful creativity
See the petals of rose, the leaves of trees
The standing of wayside trees
Welcoming the side walkers
The method is supreme, and it is mathematical
The engineering marvels of great truth
Silently they makes it up
Silently they stands as proud
Their roots are in different ways
Keeping the balance to withstand pressure
Unfortunate, we humans makes them difficult
The pressures of intervention compels to fall
The pressures of wind they mostly withstand
The pressures of human mind they fails.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Supreme Nature.

In a clear night lie in the open
Look upwards the sky that visible
The beautiful stars and their blaze
Just like looking the earth with love
So much stars and groups of stars
Just like nature's beautiful jewels
Ever man's curiosity to find out
The mystery of this universe there
But limited longevity of human beings
The great scientists who unravels them
May be a day come in this little earth
The knowledge to travel and unravel it
Wait till that auspicious moments
Where our place somewhere in same space
Thinking ourselves about this nature
The beautiful nature parted from earth
Earth and its nature so dear to all
Poets have created great poetry of it
Without this nature what is the life
The dreadful moments we see in the world
And moments of joy will not be there
Without the amazing nature, it is supreme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Surveillance.

We are followed, We are observed
Where this world is suspicious
The people the great humans
Surveillance of humans everywhere.

CCTV cameras fitted in restaurants
Bus stands, Petrol bunks, stations
Even in worshipful places
The big concern of privacy of individual
Lost for ever in this world.

The big and heavy price for freedom
The big and heavy price for security
The big and heavy price for life itself
The great asset of personal freedom
A loss in surveillance systems as a whole.
But what other options we have
To deal with the situation endangers us.?

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Survival

She was a little tired and sad
That she knew the result of her test
Undergoing treatment to survive
A lost case unless a kidney is received
And transplanted in time to save a girl
Whose future depended on the charity
The kindness of well wisher and noble minded
Days and months passed nothing happened
But one day a good gentleman came forward
One of his kidney was perfect enough
And found to be fit for the poor girl
Which saved the life and hope of the girl
And the family frightened on her disease
The great service to humanity the man made
And service to the needy with organ donation
Those who can give it in time to give hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Survive

I am a helpless baby
Shattered my hopes
Living in a slum
Where life is miserable
My parents are poor
Street vendors selling peanut
They lacks the opportunity
To have me educated
To have me nutrition meals
Why this world is so cruel
Where inequality persists
Where illiteracy exists
Denying opportunities for kids
At least to provide basic needs
Still I will try my best
To get the strength to survive
To get me the lessons of hope
By hard work and motivation
There I know I will win in life
My efforts and courage will continue
People neglect a mere poor boy
But they will someday accept me
As a proud boy well mannered
I am confident enough to survive
Survival of the fittest ever wins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sustenance

Alms giving a noble tradition
Accepted by all loving charity
The monk visits the homes
To have alms for a sustenance
To dedicate himself for study the things
The woes of fellow people
The sorrows of human life
The valued life and difficult ways
The monk studies about the world
And accepts the minimum for a sustenance
Never looking the alms pot what received
Or things given by the homely ones
The real contentment of life and bliss
Which was visible in his meditative face.
Now the things of the past in busy world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sweet Memory

Sweet memories are so much precious
That we keep as a treasure in our mind
No one dares to open it in outside
No one likes to part with it to another
It is in the student days she met
As a bright and studious student in class
Her performance in classes were exemplary
Her knowledge was deep and vast
She seldom made friendship to others
Always in her books and studies in serious
No matter of concern of other things
She got so much admiration on her performance
Almost in all functions in the school
Academic performances were much appreciated
By all the classmates and teachers as well
She recited the best poems of language
In her sweet sound of recitation in functions
Though she was not so beautiful to the extreme
She seemed to be most beautiful in overall
Though her challenging qualities attracted the youth
None of them have a place in her mind
Years passed and passed for ever
All were became strangers in life
After attaining the middle ages of time
which changes the body and spirit
while in a function I saw her as an elder woman
She was still energetic but old enough
with grey hairs and wrinkles in the face
With respects of the old memory of her
I introduced myself as her classmate
Astonished with happiness she smiled
As a beloved sister of mine in distant
She was in a noble profession of teaching
What I expected much to hear from her
A very nice meeting in such a gap of years
Where human being is changing through ages
The student days are the most beautiful
Those days are the memories ever shine
Let the students have more ambitions

To climb the ladder of success in life
Let them not forget the old memories
Which only are the real assets of studies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Swim My Little Children.

Swim, swim, my little children
Strive to achieve the goal
A strong mind and physical body
The life awaits your strength

Swim and make the swim more happier
In groups and plays in water
Happiness always in swimming
In ponds and lakes children swims.

See the frogs that swimming in water
Escaping the stones aimed them
The children's plays makes them happy
Sometimes joins in the play with risk.

Swimming in sea is a little different
Where it is to be cared always
The tide, current that to be cautioned
The security of life is important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Swim.

Safety of the dear ones
A concern to the parent all times
Safety measures as they teaches
when the children grows with.

Father decided to teach the son
To swim in waters of ponds and river
But failed in its own terms and attempts
He was not brave enough to let his son.

Both father and son went to the lake
where enough steps and water available
But still they failed to attain their goal
The reason is the same as before
The father lost the confidence to free him.

Father was decisive to teach the son
But not to swim in waters but in the world
Enough tools he gave to him through books
More of it included poetry of morals
Here father won his attempts
The son taught to write poetry and recite it.

Swimming have different meaning in different time
Life itself is felt as a large river stream
To learn swimming in such waters of deepness
Try and teach the younger ones with motivation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Swimming

Swimming for a healthy body
For a healthy mind
For a relaxation from problems
Swimming a beautiful experience.

To swim in the river
In the lake
Through the heavy flows
Skills to be learnt with care.

Swimming in the flood
That becomes more dangerous
In a river, overflowing water
Flood is having undercurrents.

To swim like a fish
Like a tortoise
More I liked in my childhood
But never could I achieve.

I have seen people drowned
Their corpse and the sad event
The family's hardships
Water where one must be careful.

An old man in my childhood
I have seen him swimming
In heavy flood and deep currents
Tied up empty coconuts his tool.

He was a strange and wonderful man
Having such an ability to swim
Whatever the depth and width of river
But he missed for ever
That too in such an accident he drowned.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Swimming Sport.

Water born species always swims
No one teaches them to swim
The best swimmers of rivers
Oceans, and waterfalls in easy.

Swimming the wonderful exercise
For the humans a sport for fitness
keeps away diseases and strengthens
The mind, body, and physical structure

Swimming that gives great relaxation
Swimming that bringing enjoyment
Swimming that gets confident mind
Swim as you like in different forms,
But always keep your safety in water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sword Smith.

They were clever and skilled sword smiths
Whose swords decided the fate of countries
Those ruled the places with iron hand
The skilled smiths were most wanted ones
For the kings and emperors to win the wars
The sword smiths are gone in history
Where gun fighting and new weaponry changed
Swords are kept in museums for exhibitions
The different varieties and fear making ones

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Syllable.

In words of one syllable, we can change it
The words of beauty of human beings
In words of one syllable, thoughts are vital
Where this world goes forward
It is the word of love and compassion
Everyday morning we have to whisper
The happy morning and happy feeling it gives

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Symbol Of Love

Radha, Krishna Indian images of love
The lord incarnation Sreekrishna
Radha the dearest of the sacred one
Radha Krishna the great image of pure love
The surrender to the lord in full purity.

Brindavan, the majestic place of Mathura
The love stories of RadhaKrishna images
Great stories of love in epic texts
The image of love a superior one.
Bhajan songs many, devotion in highest minds
Radha Krishna the great image of love
Love in essence the world misses today
But to be got back for human awakening.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sympathy

Sympathy the good word,
Reflecting the kindness
Showing the love to suffering
Sympathy a great feeling
Coming from depth of mind
Showing sympathy a quality
Of persons the personality depends.
To show sympathy who we are
only we can offer our service
The service to the needy
Where ever someone requires
Sympathy the word have a pride
The pride of helping hand
The receiving end helplessness.
Only we are entitled the service
Those to the needy always
Sympathy and service must go together.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Sympathy And Time.

Mere sympathy only a show
A fascination of modern days
Actual need is the timely help
That too without knowing anyone
The left hand is absent minded
When right hand gives a help
Those are services to humanity
Those which judges somewhere in life
Sympathy in terms of publicity
A craze in different platforms hear
Most of times timely service require
Which is action oriented and result fruitful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Synthesis Of Civilization.

Never, never to kill
The birds of pair, may it live
The wise words to the hunter
From the noblest of human being
A sage proclaimed in love
The real kindness to the birds
Where the lines started as a poem
The great poem turned as epic
The wise words still relevant
The human history of kindness there.
The expression of rage against crimes
The synthesis of civilization

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Synthesis Of Religion.

Religions, the great synthesis of humans
In different times, different theories
Varied ways, and varied customs we follow
Never expects a quarrel on belief.

The multitude of principles for human awakening
The soul, the perfect soul, and life intended
No basis for hate campaign the forefathers expected
Kindness, friendship, and perfection intended.

All civilizations pride heritage of humans
The great philosophers and their principles our asset
Their teachings of tolerance, and kindness
A great thing we have to follow they intended.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Synthetic Track.

My village wants a synthetic track
The young ones have talents in sports
As well as games they are active
But they are missed a good play ground
They are missed the real opportunities
When their names comes in news
The people comes to village to see the heroes
But the adversity that faces by younger ones
In real life they find it difficult
Still they tries to go forward
To become a good sportsman the country's hope
Why can't their ambition fulfilled
We hope it can in nearby years.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tajmahal

Agra the old city
Remnants of old glory
The pathways and roads
The busiest streets and shops
Agra the old city but important.

Agra the capital of Mughal emperors
Agra the fort of Mughal period
A beautiful fort with history
Still maintained in such care.

Agra the most important place
The great Taj Mahal, the musoleum
Constructed by the emperor shajahan
In memory of his wife Mumtas
The great world wonder now situates.

The history of Taj Mahal
Its construction, and supervisions
The beautiful architecture
The glorious past and downfalls
Of emperors and power struggles.

Taj Mahal the memories of workforce
Their talents and creativity
In such a period of manual works
When machines had not so popular.

The beautiful Yamuna and embankment Agra
Still there with their own memories
Emperors had gone for ever from India
But still Taj Mahal stands with beauty
And such glorious past of architecture
Nurtured and fulfilled the wishes
Of crowns and princes and emperors.

In the deepest of the mind comes
The woes and hardships of workforce
The sacrifice of their services

In a period of Autocracy prevailed.
The plight of common man of the period.
Only History can tell the facts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Talent

Talents the real talents
Gifts of god to the children
Someone is gifted the talent
The talent of singing nice
The hearing of beautiful music
The perfection of sound clarity
The sound vibration so nice.

Talent the talent of drawing
Drawing beautiful pictures
Of nature, the people, animals
In such beautiful canvas
The quality of talent here supreme
Where a child is got it liberally.

Talented children a great pride
For the family and people of the world
Through their talents acquired
They create the world so happiest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Talks

The tree boasts to the wind
Friend, I can withstand before you
My strength is good, and I am so strong
Unable to make me feel your presence
I will show you the ways forward
The wind tells in reply to the tree
Friend I can damage you at any cost
You a single tree cannot withstand
Unless I decides my way and speed
When the argument heard by the birds
They politely told to restrain to the tree
However, you are strong enough,
You will be uprooted which will endanger our lives
The tree laughed and told to all
I am still mightier than this wind
My roots are under this earth with full strength
The mother earth laughed and told to them
Dear ones, we are all not so strong
Unless we too understands the limitation
All have a time bound programme here
The rules are intact and not to boast at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Talks On Earth In Earthday

Theories are many
Real is one
It is the earth
The gives us all
To live and live with
To cultivate, to reap the benefit
The wipe out tears, to rejoice
In this surface of our earth
All aspirations we make
In this surface of earth
We made castles, homes, forts
Arms, ammunition, killed each other
Then changed to peace and peaceful ways
Then fought in ideas, made wonders
Then finds solutions on world problems
Only the earth, that is earth
The worthy day the earth day
Live long and long ever with pride
In this wonderful world, there is no death
Only dies the individual, not all
One goes, another comes, that is all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Teacher

I bowed my head in obeisance to the mortal body
Of my beloved teacher who taught me in primary school
Who made me a human being with thinking capacity
And to know the bad and good of the world I live
The letters he taught in lower classes made me literate
otherwise I might have lived like with my animal instinct
His punishment was naturally a little more harsh
But the classes he gave us more exemplary and nice
The moral stories he told us in its essence and spirit
Always made us more imaginative and intelligent I think
He followed a simple life with great thoughts
Always in his mind we the students lived
He expected perfection of studies and to be studious
Discipline, hard work, and achievement with titles
From competitions in the real spirit of capabilities
Cleanliness in dressing and sanitation and cleaning
Ensured in the houses through us by his guidance
Those who are in disciplined when reported by parent
Surely there will be punishment in harsh voices and stick
Those who caged the birds and kept in captivity
Asked to let them free at once after returning to home
He will see that his orders are complied through
For which he kept an eye of inquiry in due course
Those who sang the patriotic songs in assembly
Genuinely will get an admiration from my teacher
That was the most respected reward we always expected
Those who were shabby in dressing and body languages
He will call in staff room and asked the reason
If it was due to poverty and circumstances compelled
He will let him or her free with a stern warning
Face the challenge of life with purity of mind
But no compromise at all in life situations on values
He taught us the god that saved and saves the world
And asked us to live in perfect harmony without illwill
Just like different streams in to rivers and then to sea
Different religions and thoughts of enlightened minds
Leads us to the more happiest world to live with
No quarrel each other under any circumstances
And try to live with peace and harmony with others

He advised me to go through the poems of Tagore
The great Indian Poet who is also a nobel laurate
I likes still to read Gitanjali the great poem of Tagore
The mystical experience it gives me is so beautiful
He told me to recite the ancient epics for moral upbringing
I followed the path without fail in following life
The moral stories of different texts and religions
Felt always happy to me to face the life challenges
He asked us to respect our parents, elders, and children
No doubt we followed the diktat in the correct spirit
He asked us to plant shading trees in public places
We were always happy to plant such seedlinks
He advised us to do community service whenever we can
In the youthful days always we practised the advises
My respected teacher I bow my head before your body
Through which your services rendered for humanity
Your teachings and moral stories will be ever remembered
In fact we think that you have departed only from the body
A teacher in good spirits and services have no death
He will ever live through his valuable disciples infinite.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Teacher's Day

Salutes to the great teachers
whose contribution is immense
The parting of knowledge
The tireless, and dedicated teaching
They makes the children as great humans.

Tributes to the great scholar,
The statesman, and philosopher,
The great teacher ever we remember
The true spirit of knowledge you parted
The Philosophy of Indian thoughts
The services of the great mind we remember.

The life long services to Knowledge
To the country, people, and students
The speeches delivered in such scholarly way
The great scholar we remember with pride
The Teacher's day a pride of India.

Teacher's and their services to nation
Their tireless teaching of students
Makes the nation building so easier
The perfect human beings they tries to create.

Teacher's day a great day for Indians
The great teacher who was a great human being
Ever loved knowledge, preached his best
And written scholarly texts for us
His writings are such valuables ever to read.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Teacher's Thoughts.

You still gives me the memory
Of a curious boy in my class room
Now you are old just like me
Your hair is grey, and walks with care
Still you are my old student
I remember you as a boy who learns
A lot of talks, and talkative
A lot of friends, friendships you likes
You are my student, and little boy
May that memory persists long
I have given a fare judgement on you
A studious and hardworking little one
You are now a pensioner just like me
Standing in the lines for your own term
The bank and treasury we make friendship
You gave usual gesture and respects me
I knew in your mind I have still a place
As teacher gave lot of inspiration
As a teacher feared by the lazy ones
As a teacher loved by the brilliant ones
Still you looks as a boy in my mind
Though I makes friendship as an old man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Teachings.

Once the humans scattered here and there
Indiscipline persisted quarreled each other
Where the chieftains were handling the cases
To make peace within their own ways
Slowly they decided to change the habits
Where they worshiped for divine presence
Different ways they preached and made
Their own hymns in submissions, and surrendering ways
They grew with hard work and strong efforts
The countries flourished with wealth and all
See the world is an all round effort of all
Live and let live the gone ones taught us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tear Drops.

Because of you I lost my job
Asked me to resign, offering a future
Because of you I left my home
Hoping for a happy life, with you
Because of you I kept my ambitions
Hoping you can make it success a little late
Because of you I thought for a happiness
In the life with pretty hopes
But still you wandered in the world
Spending too much and earning too little
Ill afford to maintain your promises
A good world, home, happiness, life
And here before court of justice we departs
A few drops of tears I carry as balance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tearful Extinct.

With tears the rabbits of wild ones
They in the morning, evening prays
In little jungles, gracing lands
Beautiful meadows, near water ponds
Quenching thirst, from small water holes
The nature cared them by stocking in rains
Ever they quick expecting danger
Never querulous in life for existence
But the prayers not helped them in full
There they faces the extinct, any time
The human involvement and killing sprees
Before a fire arm that they totally helpless
To run or escape in the jungles those planned.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tears

Tears in the eyes
drops of tears that fallen
expression of sad emotions
Tears the god given blessing
To contain the sorrow.

Tears that comes from the sorrow
The sorrow from the death of beloved
The sorrow from the ailment
The sorrow seeing the excruciating pain

The pain of a near one's terminal illness
The cry and different body languages
In expression of the suffering
Tears helps us to pass the moment.

Tears and drops of tears that falling
In the event of departing a life
The life of a near and dear one
Tears, drops of tears unknowingly it comes.

When the news of wars and consequent deaths
The live images in visual medias
The little children with blood in its head
Tears that unknowingly comes in our eyes.

Tears that human beings in their eyes
When such an event of inhuman war occurs
somewhere in the world that kills the lives
Tears that is the need of the hour
To express the feelings against the war.

Tears a nature's wonderful mechanism
To express feelings of sorrow inner mind
To save ourselves from depression or madness
Tears, may it appear in such times of necessity
Where humanity is the sole cause of tears.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Temple Pond

The beautiful temple pond
Full of water with such a purity
Crystal clear, by the fresh rainwater
Beautiful to see and to swim in it.

The temple pond constructed by unknown
The forerunners of the solemn structures
Their services to the village people
Stands as a loving memory of humanity.

The temple pond with beautiful bathing ghat
Arrangement of privacy to village women
Care and concern of their respected ones
Dignity of women ever they highlighted.

Swimming in an open pond of pure water
An experience of exercise and happiness
Feeling of goodness and noble thoughts
Blessed are the village people by this pond.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thaipusam Festival.

Holy Palanimalai, the abode of Chinna Kumarar
The Murugan, the beautiful Palini hills
The Hill shrine, and devotional atmosphere
The valleys, prosperous paddy fields,
The 'Thaipusam' Ulsavam, celebrations
The Kavady, the Golden Car, worshipful
The god blesses us wisdom and knowledge
The great pilgrim place to visit in Thaipusam.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thankfulness To A Friend.

I am sorry my dear friend
So to forget you is a shame
As a man who helped in real life
And tried your best to assist me in time
But the following years I forgot you
Not knowing the real human being in you
Still there was not a little emotion
Adverse emotion I saw in your eyes
When you visited me in this stage
That you knew well the life of a man
Whose self neglect caused an accident
And in this bed so long in years
Still my dear friend you came to me
Where my mind prayed in silence
At last here is the man who saved me once
At last here I find myself the loser
And a man miserably failed in thankfulness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thanksgiving.

I owes a lot of thanks to thee
I pray in silence to my country
While I have food before me
While I reads in silence the great books
I remember the days those passed
When poverty struck the little childhood
Ran here and there for a livelihood
And the village school class rooms
The broken benches, tore eyes on hunger
When children played in open fields
The happy events, untrained plays
I owes a lot to my country while I lives
In this small but beautiful dwelling home
Where precious books are kept in shelf
The things are changed a lot to my country
The country gone with its own progress
The comparative progress on food production
The comparative progress in education
Now the school is a perfect place of study
The uniformed children going smoothly
The noon meals in time, good teachers
I owes for the progress to this nation
I pray to keep it up with due favor
To all of this country with friendship to live
Where petty views never indulge in
My country a great nation of democracy
The constitution that protects us all
The guarantees on principles of freedom
I owe much to the good souls those passed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

That The Sun Gives Everything.

Sun the morning sun that likes
The night somewhere hides
I make the rapport with my beloved sun
The graciousness that offers to me
The salutations in morning time
The sun salutations in yoga philosophy
The relaxing poses and asks the sun
The positive energy that flows in mind
The mind body relationships in salutation
The good rapture that I experiences
The rarity of sun is here proclaims
The existence of earth and life systems
The good services of the sun great
The sun ray in noon make difficult
Even to walk a small distance feels.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thatched Hut.

The thatched hut nearin collapse
The domestic dog a poor dog
Barked aloud for its safety
The compound was full of flood water

The dog, domestic dog the best friend
But the owner failed to protect it
To get evacuated in a safer place
They got themselves safety, not the dog.

The clever dog took up a stand
Somehow reached to the top of the hut
Managed to escape from the drowning
Life is precious to every one having life.
But we humans forgets always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Man Walking.

A heavy downpour
Together with thunderstorms
The old decayed leaking umbrella
Where it finds so difficult
The way full in waterlogged
The muddy earth makes discomfort
still I walks in speedy steps
To reach my home in safety
The safety of home that I get
The attachment that I feel
It is ever great, I continues
The journey in nights and days
Whatever obstacles I have to face
Whichever challenges I have to meet
I feel it so safe in my homes
As long as the society ensures it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Service.

Teachers, the noblest job one gets
Through teaching the great service they renders
The humanity and justice they teaches
The inspiration they gives to the disciples
The light that changes to new lamps
The brightening ways of the new age ones
The hopes to the parents they offers
The great service they renders to world
Teachers all over they are respected
They have their own importance in world
The world of Books and knowledge a teacher's pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Abandoned

Trends of the nuclear families
Their speed of life journeys
Often makes them in such grave mistakes
And commit such grave offences.

Trends of present day family set up
No one to give a counsel in strains
Decisions differ and makes mistakes
Against the spirit and character of humans.

The aged are the real sufferers
No one to look after in their old age
Mothers are abandoned in solitude
As a useless article sometimes.

Had the stories of Mother in laws
Who makes problems for the daughter in laws
The things are fast changing
The real daughter in laws makes mistakes.

Father and mother are the main supporters
In a family of contented ones
They must get sufficient support and assistance
They have traveled much and got tired.

Stories of abandoned mothers and fathers
In the busiest towns and crowded places
Reports coming in day by days we see
The cruelty and injustice is unpardonable.

Old age homes thrives here and there
The problem doesn't solve there
The real medicine of love missing
Rise to the occasion dear ones of society
Give a solution for the problem of elders.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Abducted Childhood.

A one eyed stout man
Abducted the child
The child of a lady
The lady in the streets
The lady of little lunacy

Her cries were aloud
Her pitiable cry we heard
The child she delivered
In a corner shack she made.

No help of medical aid
Not an assistance of a mother
She delivered a beautiful child
And loved it as a dutiful mother.

Will she meet the man
who stole her only child
May be future can tell it
We slowly, sadly walked the way.
Thinking the cruelties to childhood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Abrupt End.

An abrupt end of life
The departing of soul from the body
The actions of life events left
The near and dear ones in loss
But in real sense, an infinite journey
Where destination is unknown.

The energy we spent in such hardships
The words we spoke on the life events
The tragedies we faced in occasions
Memories will not last long in end.

The balance sheet we can't judge
The good and evil we are unaware
The circumstances forced us to act
Let the finality comes its own way
Death, we call it in such a moment.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Accident.

It shivers in the rain
No one listens
It cries aloud with pain
No one makes his attention there
Every one passes in busy times
The poor creature fractured and lie down
For a timely help which all neglects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Acclaim.

Twelve is a magical figure
Twelve of May is important
Twelfth day is more important
It is the great day dedicated to nurses
The international nurses day
Highlight the dedication and service
The humanitarian ways they follows
The humanitarian approach appreciable
Here we can salute the day with happiness
May the world acclaim the challenging job
To ease the pain of ailing ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Accuracy

The birds were not all singing
They were seemed to be panic and crying
The signals of something disturbed
Then hears the catastrophic incidents
The climate that disturbed and violent
The death of poor men living
And washed in the flood water for ever
The birds have a strong feeling
They can feel the dangers before humans
Is it right or wrong a question
The sense they feels may be more attentive
Every change in nature in an accurate way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Actions.

We are coming in different ways
We are supposed to proceed in different ways
The journey is our destiny
We are one and one the same one
The one is to act in active ways
The other supposed to witness all
Not to bother the dos and don't of active one
Though allowed to judge and notify the errs
The ways are different but aim is one
The salvation depended on the actions
Salvation far away always to find

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Advaita Vision Of Knowledge.

The perfume of knowledge in the air
The coolness of forest is there
The ways are in terrains, forests
The hilly gradient difficult place
There the victory stand
The most learned one once climbed
The sarvagna peetom in texts proclaimed
The great sage born in Kalady Kerala
In the embankment of river Periyar
The beautiful panoramic river sides
The birthplace suitable for a good living
The little child was thirsty for knowledge
The perfection, and perfume of knowledge
What the divine knowledge, human suffering
Traveled from south to north by foot
Argumentative talents that triumphed
Walked along with the intuitive knowledge
And climbed the Sarvagna Peeta, Mookambi
Kudajadri Hills and prayed for all
'I will tell the truth of spirituality
Only the Brahma the universal truth
The world itself an illusion or Maya'
The great philosophy of Advaita vision.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Advanced Changes.

Great scholars passed ever
They were ill equipped in writing poetry
They wonderfully solved the problem
The palm leaves they used here
The steel pointed writing methods
'Narayam' we called it as a local name
Palmyra leaves were beautifully maintained
They stitched and kept in extreme reverence
After all knowledge they felt it as divine
The divine blessing sought in festivals
The good Palmyra leaves gone somewhere
The texts of knowledge are now digital way
The progress of technology epoch making.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Advise.

Once they came and advised us
To change to modern methods
The pest control by pesticides
And desist the local methods
The age old practices to control pests
Science we believed and proved it is useful
It was successful but the consequence!
Somewhere we lost hope in insecticides
And asked to follow the old method
Or change to adopted methods
without chemical application
And follow the nature in cultivation
But the mother earth says
It has become habitual to me
The killing spree of insects
By chemicals, the usual practice
Still slowly she accepts the truth
For her own children's health her concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Aesthetics Of Season Autumn.

So beautiful the autumn
That I sleep a bit long in dawn
The calm and coolness of air
That gives me sweet dreams in sleep
When I fly in the air, that too in heights
Somewhere the destination not my concern
The wind takes me alone
As a good friend accompanies another
Or a loving mother takes her child
This beautiful autumn I likes
When the breeze arrives in dawn
The heat kept at distant away
The breeze stocked at bay
To supply in autumn for lovely ones
Wonderful experience of seasonal changes
The control of season somewhere planned
The accuracy of turn duty that assigned
That leads to the happiness of nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Affectionate Mother.

She was awaiting me as usual
To see my carry bag in morning
She knew well there is hope today
That I bought the fish from market
The fondness of my pet cat I feels
While I took a little fish from basket
Threw to the cat without a bargain
Or making it to fear of me
I am alone and no one to friendship
The boring life and days to pass
The little cat make me friendly
There the little the child of my cat
That mewed and mewed with its mother
The affectionate one gave the fish
The little one took it away
The happy feeling of the cat visible
The love to the near and dear
Parting the belongings to dear ones
The love and affection natural always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Aged Couple.

The were in their old age
Ailments, of old age visible
They were feeling sad
The old age an ocean to swim with
Tens of years they lived together
Built their own home in a valley
Tilled the land and planted fruit bearing trees
The plantations looked with care
The pain they shared each other
They felt happy the life with their children
The children they gave finest education
To compete in a world of competitions
And make themselves stand in their own legs
Luck had blessed the couple, all placed better jobs
They married and settled in distant towns
And called frequently their papa and daddy
Knowing well they are helpless to look after
With their own physical presence and attachment
They continues their journey in a beautiful home
The life without children, and prays to god
Give us a peaceful farewell from this world
And give sufficient care to our beloved ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Aged Man's Journey.

In the morning the old man walked straight
suffering a lot with his lame legs
There he looked the passers nearby
And wished with a helpless smile in face
Unable to speak in fluency he tried
To say a best wishes of early good morning
But failed to make the sound in proper ways
And walked along the road in distance
Somehow wishing with a symbol of love
Asked to where the man was going in difficult
He slowly and with a shying smile replied
To the house nearby residing my son
For a glass of tea which is usual customary
And tried to avoid but unable to stop
Where I have to walk with such difficulty
Without a help in my own home at present
The better half had passed away years before
And still trying to the journey to the end
This walk is the walk to the distance
Until the end of the journey decided in heights.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ailing Mind.

He was in tears in his eyes
An Old man himself in hospital bed
Doctors visits and routine checkups
Medicines, injections, and cares well
But only to his physical body it works
Somewhere his mind was wandering
Was it something unusual I thought
And tried myself to pacify the man
Myself only a visitor of a dear friend
And attempted to know the woes of oldman
He was suffering in mind, wandering with it
Something he likes to be loved and cared
A little love and affection he likes
Everything gets here but that misses
In the evening he sees a friend in nearby
A beautiful bird that sits in branch of a tree
That near outside his hospital bed
And looking the old man sometimes he thinks
Asking by the bird to come back somewhere
Where its company will sooth the sadness
Only that moment he gets a little comfort
May be a hallucination, in the ailing mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Amazing One

The pair of quails sitting near
One was singing and praying
The other one amusing the songs
After a while asks permission to leave
Invites to follow to heaven
The singing bird tells
Time is not expired, schedules not fulfilled
I will come afterwards
Wait for some time
Hear my songs of love
See the world, the listeners
Here little one looks us with happiness
How can we leave them all
Oh! life it is so amazing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ambition.

The old gentleman in his ninety's
Tells me a story, a hallucinated thought
Someone knocks my door in midnight
May I come here and carry you
The time is ripe and way is clear
I replied in my mind not ready
Till the marriage of my grand daughter's son
A thought of the old man that justified
There he sees the longevity of cherished life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Amputations

Thirsty always I drinks
Every drops of water in the earth
That stored well in rains
Kept for us for our own survival
Gives back to the earth
Sprinkling through my little leaves
And pride myself for the good deeds
Enough shades that gives
The humans are happy about us, the Tree
They lately approves my existence
Not at all worthy judgement I feel
They will come, cut and remove the branches
Unconcerned of my pain of amputation
They reckon me only as a tree
Not knowing well I am sensuous enough
To know my pains and sacrifice
Still maintains my coolness here.
Standing like a towering personality.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Angry Quail

The quail sings in early morning
And repeating its voice several times
There a child imitating as if to make humor on it
The quail repeated for sometime
It flew making sound in the air
The child amused and left the place
For another day and another thing to repeat.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Angry River.

The wind loves the river
In noon time in expressive ways
Laughs the river, way of sweet waves
The happiness everyone sees
A boatman tries to cross the river
The river tells him
Man you are making troubles between us
My friend and me talking each other
Why you disturb in such a time
See I can capsize your boat now itself
Or leave here at the earliest
My patience take it for granted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Answer Key.

We finds way of thinking
We tries to crack the shells
And also tries to solve crisis
The real education is in open air
The critical think that require
Where actually the answers
Where the problems to be solved
A continuous process of mistakes
With answers the answer sheets mixed.
A good answer key we can make
From our own experience without copying.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ants And Their Life.

Ants, there steady movements are amusing
In leisure time it gives me a pleasure
Ants part of this world lives
Wonderfully have a united movement
Marching straight, hiding in pits
Self made hills, advance position and movements
Their discipline, fascinated me in childhood
Though be my friends, of time and pleasures
Conditioned support, provided they must not bite
In flimsy reasons, bites my foot angles
Finding safe heavens in loaf of bread
Which I intended for my food as a breakfast
They likes sweet as well as corpse of little ones
With vigor and effort carries to their pits
Ants are a regular visitors in my home premises
In my own cottage forbidden with a border line
When they cross this border line they will die.
Ants may be talking each other on this world
Where humans have the final say about their life
Still they are resisting when threat comes
And sacrificing their own life with vigor
For a freedom to live in their own little space.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Appeal

Oh! good life you are running
As fast as the wind that goes
As fast as the vapour disappears
Running fast making disillusionment to mind
Feeling your value and missed days
That spent with vigor without care
Oh! beautiful life keep up and slow the travel
Enough is not done, enough is not talked
Or the service rendered for human welfare
Give enough years to spend here
In this wide world of beauty and joy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Appearance

I walked along the ways in paddy field
Where I see the beautiful nature's gift
The greenery of my village without hindrance
The long paddy field fully cultivated
The channels of irrigation, runs through
The happiest ones are the big frogs
They jumps here and there in pleasant mood
Wishing good to the all for the amenities
The men who knows well the helps of them
Never now indulge to disturb their habitat
I remember the days of frog catchers
Who carried a bright lamp and gunny bag
The tricks to catch the big frogs and cut the legs
And throwing the remains dead or alive
The mosquitoes made their havoc to all
The diseases spread in the village through mosquitoes
Slowly the things are changing, by the frogs
They silently making a good service to kill the mosquito.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Argument.

It was a train journey to a distant place
When the Ticket examiner came to there
Asked everyone to show their identity
Passengers shown identities as usual
They knew law is respectful always
And compulsory rules are applicable to everyone
One man made an unusual argument to him
You try to find my identity gentleman
It is lost somewhere in life sometimes
It is your own duty to find it and return
I have taken a proper ticket to travel
You are bound to know my credentials
The poor officer looked with dismay

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Art Of Singing..

Songs, lovely songs, the singer performs
A singer blessed with such a voice
Makes wonders and inspires the listeners
The singer who carries them to heaven
Though for sometime forgetting the sad events
A singer and performance with melancholic voice
Brings the mind to sad state of moments
Songs, lovely songs the singer's performance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Art Of Swimming.

It is good to swim in seas
When we can be friendly with the sea
The salinity that made it
The sea ever a wonder with its tides
Swimming across the tides difficult
Where practice makes the man fit enough
Just like a circus artist in human pyramid
The art of swimming a wonderful lesson
Those to practice with care and caution
Just like the life that is to be faced
The challenges in real situations
To face them with brevity and decisions
Which like an expert swimmer in sea or river.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Artist.

The great actor is no more
His memory lasts for ever
Here, in my mother language
I remember the great soul
Thilakan the so called actor
The movie actor in varied characters
His success story comes to mind
His living history is his movie acts
The 'Perunthachan' and Teacher like characters
The cinemas those which told the human stories
The relations with the current events
The societal concerns for character making
His contribution never can forget
He is the great character artist for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ascent Of Peace.

Peace is just like an ascetic
Always starts his journey in right ways
Where peace is ascetical in life
And tries hard to achieve the goal
The perfect way of peace it inspires.

The violence is just like devils
A curse to humanity and tries to disturb
The world of peace the angel character
Where it is to be seen to be ascent.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Aspect Of Motherhood

One can imagine the motherless world
Where children born in different ways
Where children grown in natural ways
Where they taught to learn their own
Or by the tutor so entrusted to do the job
Of mother, the meaningful ways
There it will be difficult to nurture humanity
Motherhood the wonderful ways of nature
To protect the humanity in positive ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Assurance

A solemn assurance it offers
The value and purchasing power
A solemn assurance gives happy
Be it salary or wages to eke out a living
The amazing thing of currency
Every country's back ups
The real value that makes it important
The print note of statute assurance
To oblige, to keep up wonderful the thing is.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Atmosphere.

The youth of this day
The citizens they responsible
To keep the world fittest
To make it a planet comfortable
Nice thoughts and ambitions to keep up
In different thoughts world goes
In different streams water comes
Still the source the drops of rain

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Autumn

The rainy season is gone somewhere
The good autumn came here
The harvesting period of paddy there
Where woman and men works together
The good harvest they expects
To keep the poverty away from homes
The greenery of village in good mood
Where they blossom in friendship
The School going children happily says
Hai autumn came, we can welcome
We can ran fast without slipping ways
We can talk aloud in street in happiness
Somewhere the old woman told in silence
Escaped this year the final farewell
As the king of south comes in rains
To keep the silence along the rains
Wonderful autumn happy to all
May life's most happiness we can enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Award Won Film.

Hundreds of best films came in Malayalam
There remembrance of Mrugaya still comes to memory
The wonderful character of Varunni the man
Who killed the leopard that attacked the village
The great artist who acted as Varunni
The Jealous girl and her revenge
The final movements of the hunting leopard
All a wonderful image ever to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Baby Studies.

A beautiful baby plays nicely
The beauty of mind visible in face
Its emotions of gladness so beautiful
Every one likes a little baby
Step by step the baby listened the world
Tried to crawl, slowly walk and jump
Enough toys, inspirations came
Enough to notice about the nature
The butterflies gave a new world of beauty
The roses in the garden liked by the baby
The smooth flow of vehicles, adjacent roads
The baby looked with wonder as living ones
The father showed the moon and rabbit
Surely the rabbit was hiding in moon
It listened the sounds of pretty mother
And enjoyed her lovable songs ever
One day the baby tried to eat the rice
The mother affectionately tried her best
Mixed with pure milk she made
The baby learned the art of eating
And slowly the life lessons one by one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Backtracks.

Psychics in religious theories
Which tells the human as a psychic one
More to experience, think and pray
The world in material terms in ordinary sense
The psychic thought intriguing to explain
The texts that tells the human birth
The mind, matter, and reformation
The motive being the best of human being
It is better to be good and to make good
The world is to be changed in better way
Than hate and destruction sometimes backtrack.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bad Event.

Last basket full of earth was filling
An old pond that they were finishing
To make a roadway for village convenience
With all hue and cry of the people
In the distant there in a tree I heard
The cries of birds expressing their sadness
And I tried to understand myself it
Though it was impracticable for a man
It seemed they were crying on the destruction
And saying a best of peoples of old era
Made this pond for public welfare
From the pond we drank the water to quench thirst
But unfortunate, you are filling it
Within hours you have done it
And we curse all of you humans the participants
How cruel you are doing such a bad thing
We have to seek another source of water
In such drought it is too difficult
You know ponds, lakes and water sources
The common property of all of us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bark

The stray dog a she dog
Barking in high spirits
To the people going on road
They scolds and throws stones
The stray dog still in bark.

The sound is ferocious
Its action is speedy
Its barks, the people frightens
The stray dog continues to bark.

Asylum it got in neighbor house
The revered mother living alone
Slowly it made friendship
The stray dog got a home its own.

Biscuits and nourishing foods
Aplenty, the old lady gave it
The stray dog is so happy
It stopped the barking without command.

The she dog in high spirits
Slowly and steadily if became fat
Now she is not a stray dog
A beautiful dog itself it changed.

Lovers came from near and in distance
The she dog attracted them all
But fought with naughty ones
The quarrel sometimes in limitless.

The people agitated against stray dogs
The corporation engaged a dog catcher
He was such a man who can catch
And kill even the wildest of stray dog.

Tried his best to catch all stray dogs
Almost all dogs without licenses
Killed in such a speed and spirit

But he couldn't kill the stray dog
The one which came and got friendship
The love and affection, mother saved it.

Months passed and in years of changes
The old lady in such different ability
She was incapable to move here and there
The dog helped her as a close friend
Just like a good friend in time.
May be until the final day among the one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Barren Land.

I likes the barren land
Where I can build a small home
With lot hopes I can live
A life entitled in this world
I knows the fertile land
Where it was kept as barren always
But I ensure myself with pride
I can make it a fertile land
Where planting trees fruitful ones
Makes the shade around my home
Where the pepper seedlings will be planted
And spread in sides with aroemic smell
That too the herbal value I knew
A land virgin land always useful
To the needy and hardworking mind
Not so lazy ones to have a title
Which makes it every time barren.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beach And Sea Shore

Evening time in a sea beach
How beautiful and enjoyable
The wind from the west
The sand in the shores.

Spending the evening time
In a beach that is long enough
The sand like sugar granules
The perfect place to take a rest.

The beach a happy place always
The children's play so nice
The pretty one's child plays
The great feeling of joy always.

The tidal ways in mild comes
As an expression of warm welcome
The sea makes her smiles to children
The beach a prettiest place always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful Moon.

Moon and moonlight children loves
Moon ever so beautiful to see
The good moonlight poets favor
Moon itself gives happiness ever.

Moon the mysteries are many
Man reached to moon in curiosity
Still it is far away from earth
More mysteries are to be solved
Where humans are trying their best.

Moon the beautiful moon ever
The brightness of light you gives
The cool and breeze night with light
Ever so fascination you gives us
But there we see some black spots.

May be the rocky strata you carries
Or the defame you earned in your service
Anyway it is a curse to your beauty
Still you are ever loved by the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful Stars.

In the twinkling of my eye
The brief time that I see
In skies stars shines, glitters
The beautiful stars looking us
With happiness blesses the child
More you look us more we likes you
We are here to bless, all of you
We love children, their plays
Their hopes, their emotional outbursts
We are ever ready to make you happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful Water Falls.

Water falls of world
Fascinating indeed
In falls, with such strength
The ways it clears, flows
Every men likes to enjoy
Water falls in forests
The source of water for animals
They likes to drink and play
The water the necessity of life
But do we care to protect it
From pollution, waste dumping
Blockage on falls sometimes
The great blessings of nature
Water falls a perfect scenery
The fearful falls to down hills
The valleys, the flows and running
Dangers are there while take baths
The waterfalls makes us frightened
unless the place and flow not knew well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful Winter.

The winter days to spend in a hill station
That the hill covered by the mist
When it is not visible to see each other
The beauty of climatic change an experience
The wild animals gets a coverage
Within their own body blanket woven in heavens
They make their own refuge to protect
Winter, the beautiful winter somewhat amazing
Where the songs of quails are so pretty
They welcomes the winter in good mood
Winter, welcome the days for every visitor.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful Wood Pecker.

There I sees a beautiful little bird
A woodpecker having a crown
The colorful little bird
Tries to crack the coconut tree
May be opening for a safe nest
To make its own life safe
Safety the concern of all
But the humans are in safety crisis
But we are not wood peckers
To sit in the holes of trees
Or safe heaven of palatial home
The safety depends upon humanity
That spreads like beautiful wind
That spreads like fragrance of flowers
Where we can breath it safe
Where we experience the calmness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful Word.

Amma, the great word in Malayalam
We fondly call mother as Amma
When the child calls the mother
The day is rejoiced with pride
The motherhood is so beautiful
So lovable, in different words,
Difference in words only
The motherhood the same to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beautiful World.

There is nothing so beautiful
Than the entire universe
The skies, stars, planets
All are beautiful images
The most beautiful thing for we humans
No doubt the great world around us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beauty Of Evening.

The clouds are slowly gone
Leaving the space for evening light
The beautiful scenes of heaven visible
In the western side of this seashore
The nature has woven wonderful clothes
As if to dress the earth with wonderful cloth
The clothes having beautiful colours
Mixed colours no one can imitate
The ornamental borders made to the cloth
Which shines in the evening sun's light
The day is prepared for the evening prayer
The sun gave enough time and space
Slowly darkness takes place with dim light
The clothed body of mother earth going to rest
Or giving resting space to her dear ones

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Beloved.

When a tree grows, the earth smiles
The pride it shows with lovely feels
When the tree grows the earth gives
Enough to grow and get it loved
When the tree becomes big with enough branches
The earth smiles, with pleasure
When the tree is fallen the earth cries
I am the mother, protector, of this beloved.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Benevolent Power

Your benevolence ever fame
Benignity you keeps up
In jungles and deserts you looks upon
To show mercy to the life systems
To give courage of presence of mind
Benevolent acts of your own
We owes much and returns nothing
A tiny grass and humble bee
A grand tree with hundreds of branches
The great mountains and beautiful valleys
Your gracious presence ever appear
Beneficently to serve without pride
Your exemplary blessings we humans enjoy
Oh! sun may your presence appear in my mind
To give me the hopes of a precious life
The real benediction of sun ever to praise
Unless this life system itself in peril.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Best Companion

He wanders every where and every world
Nothing invisible in his eyes
Waiting is not his concern
His judgement final and it is the finality
The cycle of life ends with him
The distance is decided somewhere
Then why fear in this world at all.
Only fearless ones wins here.
The wise ways are the best companion for them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Best Friendship

When I sees the tidal waves
That the appearance near the shore
The playful child's naughty attempts
To write in the shore sand by his own finger
And the crazy wave makes an attempt
To wash and clear the child's writing
In another attempt he draws a beautiful picture
The repeated attempts between the child and sea
As a playful friend somewhere they had met
In earlier memory the sea makes
The friend's play it so likes
The tidal waves and the little child
Always friendly and enjoys their own way
As if asks me to keep away distance
My friend is an innocent and trust worthy child
Where you gentleman the clever one not a say.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Best One

See my dear men I lie here as a wind fallen tree
My roots are destroyed and broken almost
Just like your own limbs that damaged
I couldn't withstand the pressures of wind
Here in a moment I fell down to the earth
I have not cried, or feared the death
I know one day I have to pass the world for ever
Most of the time the cause was your own ax
Here the wind done a wonderful act on me
I slowly took positions to withstand
Unfortunate the misdeed you committed on earth
That made me in accident in undue time
Otherwise I could have lived for a long period
The earth under me were washed somehow
Your own pick axes made me in danger
Hope you will learn your own lesson at least now
Tree is your friend always and every time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Better Feeling.

People are in hurry
And they are the worried lot
For a decent living in this earth
They likes to live in happiness
But circumstances, makes them difficult
Not their fault, everyone's
The clouds will go and sunshine come after
Such a day of happiness they awaits
The clouds change as rains in earth
And a perfect field they will saw the seed
A good event of joy will come they expects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bird Song

The pair of birds sings from the tree
In the early morning they tells to all
Wake up with joy, dear ones it is the dawn
The sun wishes good wills with sun rays
The trees are ready to welcome the sun
We the birds are ready to praise the world
To say good wishes to all who are awake
And going to awake in right mood of joy
The song continues with relevant points
Let all this world may be happy in this day
And every days of continuity in same way
The nice good world of joy comes to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Birds Enjoys Freedom.

The birds are free
They enjoys freedom
Flies to heavens and earth
The mountains not a problem
The water sources they likes
They are enjoying freedom
In the heights of big trees
They makes their own homes
The beautiful nests they build
The beautiful hopes they sees
So much dreams of freedom
So much lovely life enjoys
They have their own better halves
They have their own children
They tries to teach the lessons
To the little birds to fly
To the heights of heaven
To the distance of other world
No one makes a hindrance
The good freedom they enjoys
But the cruel human beings
Rare occasions make them to suffer
The cages are ready there
To catch and keep in slavery
Where the freedom is only death
The final moments to fly away
For freedom in eternity of heavens.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bird's Final Escape.

The small bird hid in the cage
Always told in small voice
'Soham Soham' like sounds
There I listened in silence
In night sleep the sound was another
Tick, Tick, the sound vibration
I feeds the bird in time
I give water to the bird frequently
I cared it well almost every day
In slightest difficult I listened it
The bird and I was mutual friends
Inseparable in life as companion
I don't know its genesis
Or I never tried it to know at all
Fearful the bird will fly away
Making me difficult in this world
How fearful without such a close one
I couldn't imagine in my life time
The bird's cage enneadic door system
There cleaning process from childhood
The sacredness it felt altogether
Even in night I prayed for its safety
To keep the bird always in happy
I made myself as a human engraced
But I feared I am engoument to bird
The engrams of words I made salutation
Before a lamp lit in my room
Where my thoughts were for freedom
The good freedom the bird to heaven
The enigmatic world the end of life
And the final outcome of opening cage
After enjoying my gestures it flew
In one evening the bird flew to heights
And the cage destroyed in the fire
Where only a handful of ash is visible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Birds In Heights.

The migrant birds with sharpened beaks
Conspired each other
The place we go have enough to eat
Where ponds are many
Varieties of fishes are there
We will get enough to eat
Enough to drink and perch in trees
The enemies are to be fought
Where our weapon is in our unity
And strong beaks we have sharpened
The planning went in heights
When the plans are thwarted
The sudden tornado changed their ways
They were thrown somewhere in earth
Not in unity but in separate space
Everything is not going as planned
The sinful acts will get instant reply.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Birds Saying.

They are so thankful ones
They gave me their beautiful feathers
They gave me a close approach
To see their beauty and walks in joy
The joyful moment they spent with me
They gave me colorful feathers
They gave me thankful looks
They flew to heights when I tried
To touch their wings in happiness
They are my friends my own friends
Where they gives me colorful feathers
They knows the value of friendship
They knows the kind hearts of world
They know every man is not cruel
To kill and eat a beautiful bird
Or shout in arrogance to make them flee
The world they knows are beautiful world
They comes, leisure, and goes in heights
To find and make friendship to all world
Oh they exclaims this is the heaven
The poor man you are unable to enjoy
The stresses and strains follows you
The friendship is only for selfish needs
You do not know the world larger world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Blessed Mother.

Here we can read great epics
The stories of a mother and son
The son a problem child she felt
Punished in time, still he was crazy
Before every actions there was a reason
Before every punishment there was cause
At all times the son won and laughed
The future bought him as the master
The master of universe, and all nature
He played well, worked well, guided all
The mother was happier and happiest
The characters are in Indian epics
The conscience is about the divine soul
The conscience is about divine mother
Blessed the mother and her affection.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Blesses.

Hope that brings by the sun
The morning sun with a smile
When rays are of hopes and ambition
When it is moon the hope in success
The world that visible everywhere
Then he activates in speed in duty bound
To make everything in order for the world
And slowly retreats for a relax
To repeat his journey to other side of world
And give the energy that needs to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Blessings

I see the beautiful smiling face
Of a boy in his teenage
A lot of happiness he shows
While the kite he flies in heights
The feeling of innocence and aspiration
May he win in his future journey
And in heights of success in real world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Blessings.

Blessed are the talented ones
One who can make wonderful pictures
By drawing and painting and creating wonders
The mindful observation of everything of world
The little one with amazing talents
Their creative talent so wonderful
They can draw pictures of sky, the colorful evenings
The sun, moon, and every thing in universe
The blessed minds loves everything
There never comes a hate to anyone
The happiest are the humans when they see
The powerful drawings of great talents
The talents have no end or death at all
They are living everyday in human minds
How nice to look the drawings of past eras
They seems to be eternal in feeling of mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bliss

Every where the knowledgeable ones
Traces in texts of enlightenment
The conscience that experiences
Through learning the life thoughts
The purity of bliss here and there
The soul searching in own methods
The thoughts differ but aim is same
As if the doves flying in the air
Every moment of thoughts worthwhile
Some one gets the meaning, someone not
Why here we quarrel my thoughts are right.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Boat Journey.

Why the so called gender bias at all
Where every human being is important
Where the soul is destined to travel
And the journey in a little boat arranged
The waves are heavy, wind is lashing
The boat we have to keep without capsizing
Why the so called gender issues at all
When the transformation itself is to eternity
Through the voyage, it comes to see many
Through the voyage, it disturbs the mind
When fellow boats are silently disappear
For ever from the scene and water itself
Why curse the fellow passengers at all
When the boat every one travels are important
To maintain, discipline, and keep it
The journey and destination is far, far away

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bonsai.

They looks as a little Bonsai
My mother being a large and tall Peepul tree
She stood in heights and leafy one
The thousands of leaves made the wind
How beautiful she looked by everyone
The passers nearby slept underneath
Here I suffer my life as a Bonsai
Without freedom for my growth at all
Not to mention, the men comes nearby
And wonders my growth as little as bonsai
Is it cruel or not you distinguish
Is it cruelty or not you opine
Had I an opportunity to grow in this world
I could have served all in better terms
I could have contributed for environment
However I am restricted my growth as a Bonsai.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bridle.

Bridle path no more visible
Bridles somewhere disappeared
Then why should we bridle between
The world threw the bridles
Not to bridle the humans anymore
Commute in the posh vehicles everywhere
The world is full of comforts
Where humans forgets to walk for
Even a few steps they feel tired
And curses themselves missing vehicle
Bridle path no more visible
Broadways and express ways came
Posh vehicles plying in such a speed
Everyone in haste to reach the point
Where these men came and goes exclaim
The speed and value of money reckons
A craze world and life events here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Broad Thought.

As the proud members of the world
We are supposed to love for all
The love an unselfish love
To the whole universe in broad mind

Being the responsible members of world
We are destined to love all
Irrespective of man made barriers
Which we witness in the conflicts on world

Greatness it is the feeling of love
Greatness it is the feeling to repent
Greatness it is to feel the excuse
May the feeling of love flourish all over.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Bruises...

Two drops of ink used for writing
With mere two drops there he wrote
A beautiful letter to his friend
But told it as a friendly one
The friend was a naughty friend
A beautiful girl his own age
The letter was the first one
The bruise he got, the end result
Never indulged a repeated writing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Burning Fire.

Fire, burning fire, the first invention
Invention of usefulness in daily life
The hunter gatherers closely observed
And found the usage of fire the mighty.

Fire, the power of fire is great
Anything it can burn into ashes
Anything it can swallow in its flames
Fire the great power it contains.

The man who tamed the fire for his necessity
The matches, ignitions, and different varieties
To keep the fire in his own will power
Still the mighty fire causes to destruction
It continues its own power for destruction.

Fire the holy fire which we out fear respected
Slowly we tried to make it to contain
In such lamps and oils and kept it and sanctified
Fire became the holy thing of life forever.

Fire the ultimate power of universe
Fire the great destroyer of things
Fire the close friend of human beings
We can't neglect fire, until the death
And after the death by the near and dear ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Busy Life.

Every one is busy
Every day is busy
No time to relieve oneself
From the busy schedule of life
The relaxation badly required
Sometime of personal experience
With oneself in seclusion
The busy hours must be relieved
To get a rejuvenation from daily life
To make ourselves relax for a moment

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Busy World.

I likes you to be victorious
Every walks of life the success bless you
You are perfectly nurtured in physique and mind
The great world of oppportunities await you

Children of today grasping the trends
They have oppportunities, the doors are open
The size and space their own selection
I likes they must be the real winners.

The birds are trying to teach the lessons
The lessons of flying in the air
The male and female guides them
And sometimes gives a slight punishment.

Better they are guided proper in younger age
They will become the decision makers
They will conquer the world through enthusiasm
And find their own space in the busy world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Call

In the cool dawn of today
A wonderful whisper heard
Oh! gentleman why are you lazy
See the world that awaits
Awake in good mood and rejoice
See the outside of the world
Where environment is clean
With purity of air without toxicity
I have made arrangements to all
To make feel good of the real life
There hear the songs of the birds
There see the fruits in the trees
There in the garden colored flowers
The aroma of roses and jasmine afresh
Why you feel bored or lazy ways
It gives you immense pleasure for the day
Keep up the energy and spend it so
Here every step of life is important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Call For Change.

Change the rules, otherwise they will change you
Here I hear the great hope of humanity
That gave us by an eminent poet
In the context of social inequalities
Against those evils prevalent
He wrote beautiful and meaningful poems
The change and make the world more appropriate
A specific call to my own Kerala
An ascetic asks water from a poor women
Politely tells her own plights, and caste
That forbids to obey the request to drinking water
Here the ascetic proclaims in the poetry
You my sister give me the water and myself not asked
The strata of society and your birth rights
Only the drinking water, which is only the truth
No differentiation between man and man in the world
Only humanity that ties them as one and all.
The poet a Malayalam writer ever remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Canvas.

The world a large canvas
Perfect to draw and erase in times
The nature takes the brush
And draws the beautiful picture
The curious onlookers we are
The canvas a little large
But pictures are so beautiful
Faded and redrawn and washed
The things are continuing.
We are only spectators
And supposed to enjoy the pictures.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Careful One.

I crawled in you
I stands in you
I ran on you
I Lived in you
You knew me so long
You fondly loved me
You are motherly to me
You are heavenly to me
You are suffering a lot
On our own fault
Still forgiving the sins
And carries all with you
You are mother earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Castle

The little child plays in beach
Plays his own and making a little castle
In sands, he builds the castle
But unfortunate every time he fails
Cries to the sea, please help me
To make my own castle near you sea
I am a little one and you are so mighty
Strong, and capable, able to help me
Then came a big wave, and played tricks
The angry child burst in tears
The mother ran and took her own child
Don't worry we can try enough
My little one success is far away
And effort is continuous and play well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Catastrophe.

Ten years passed
When world witnessed
The big catastrophe
Not a man made disaster
But the nature's own fury
The big Tsunami and destruction
The memory is horrible
The loss of life in lakhs
Billions of loss to humanity
Tsunami a big problem
Ever it threatens the existence
Of land and culture, people
May god bless the world
To save it from the fury
Nature the mightiest of all
More than all weapons piled
Mightier it is to make harm
The world over and even to oceans.
Let us remember the noble souls
who passed away in oblivion
The victims of Tsunami.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Catch

The hooks were made as sharpened
the bites were so amazing
The fragrance of food that attracted
The poor fish that bites in haste
Alas! the life is lost forever here
A little care could have saved it
The pain and agony is much big.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Cats

Cats, I tries to keep a distant
Somehow I am not interested
Still gives food sometimes
Out of their own cries in hunger
Some cats are dirty always
Intrudes in uncertain terms
Peeping and jumping here and there
A menace I tries to avoid
My beautifully maintained sofa
My bed room and reading room
That I likes to keep in clean and beauty
They makes their own heaven to hide
There own little kids without my permission
In nights intrudes to home premises
And makes the noisy gestures of love
Which only feels as a cry
Many times I have tried to chase away
with vigor and determination they attacks
And even with poisonous snakes they battles
Which is thrown in home spaces
The domestic animals are good sometimes
Still they makes mistakes to disturb
Cats are clever and they can be friendly
The cleverness every where they tries to exhibit.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Cauvery

Cauvery, the Ganges of south India
The great river blesses through her flow
The vast areas of agriculture land irrigates
Cauvery the flowing in such a happiness
Helping the crores of people for their sustenance.

Cauvery, the origin in Kodagu of Karnataka
The sacred pond of Talakaveri starts
After flowing such a vast area, Tamilnadu
Finally emptying into Bay of Bengal
The great river system the life nerve.

Different tributaries helps her with water
Different places and people gets the blessings
A great service to the humanity she gives
Cauvery Delta the vast area of agriculture land.

Cauvery the great river always shows her kindness
Not makes or allows hardships through such floods
The crystal clear water she offers to people
Wonderful her love to the people and life system.

Cauvery, Talakaveri the origin of river
Sacred place and beautiful place for visitors
The calmness and greenery makes such good feeling
A visit to Talakavery life long ambition to all.

Cauvery the river had seen wars and destruction
The great kingdom of Vijayanagara and city humpi
The great statesmen and judicious kings
The changes of dynasties, and freedom struggles
Still she was always impartial and contented
Making way for peace in such motherly spirit
Cauvery the great river flows in such calmness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Cave And Tunnel Making

Caves and tunnels many
Being the remnants of the past
Being the skills of the gone men
In the days of primitive living
They wonderfully used their own skills
May be for a safe heaven or shelter
May be a place of worship
Possibly could be the burial place
One thing common tying the whole world
The similarity they shown in making
The tools of the earlier prehistoric period
The myths and circumstances, skills
They decided to untie the myths by followers
Their pottery, their carvings,
Continues us only as amazement
Unfortunate, we are committing mistakes
Destroys on flimsy grounds sometimes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Celestial Being

In my deep asleep of a day in midnight, I saw
A strange dream a transcendent celestial being
Not my understanding but its own description
In a strange body movement and alien language
I understood its description of its own
It was so beautiful beyond words to identify
Anything in the earth I can compare
It was pretty light sandal wood color
The eyes were of more glittering ones
Hands were lengthy up to the knees I saw
The Body was in best of masculine gender
Resemblance to the spider man in the shows
I felt no fear of him in such a vision
And myself thought to be in perfect mood
Through my body language asked why he came
And it expressed as to see a human being

He invited me to go upwards to somewhere with him
I declined his invitation with a hesitation signal
He was so gentle in his expressions than a man
Stout in his appearance as a gladiator's picture
Ho wore the beautiful golden dress to minimum
To make coverage of his gender parts in full
A strange thing I noticed in the alien man
That there was a pretty light just like an LCD
It was in the middle of both eyes of him
It made him pretty the finest one that I seen

Suddenly I heard a sound of some object unusual
A thick smoke and fog there I saw and felt
I was awake from my sleep and cut of the events
It was perfectly a dream that I felt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Challenge Of Life.

Just like a caterpillar
Hided in a grassy land in garden
I tries to hide myself
From the busy schedules of world
Just like an ambitious man
That too competing for success
I intend to work hard in world
I know both are impossible
And selected a life of middle path
Where necessities are limited
Thoughts are limited
And wandering, travels limited
Such a life I likes most
Though I am not a caterpillar
Though a bird can't catch upon me
But still challenges are many
Life is such a wonderful thing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Challenge Of Youth.

The creative stage of a human being
It is their youthful days
When a day is lost in
A lose is there for the entire world
Empowering the youth in proper ways
The world's most important thing
There to provide resources and skills
To make them to fit enough for world
Unless their ways may be different
Which ultimate result is not for good
We can make the day so inspiring
We can take up the challenges of world
The youths are a pride of human beings
The period is so important here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Change

History the stories of wars
The emperors, Kings and dynasties
Authoritarian rulers, ruthless dealings
The killings, hangings, beheading
But mercy and justice in rare moments
In this world where the people stood
They were suffering all the years
They fed the people who destructed them
And slowly changed and nurtured opinions
That changed the world into democracy
Let the world go forward for peace always
Wars that fought ever loss to human life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Change Into An Artist.

When she wrote a few lines
About her own school, classmates
The beautiful teacher and her smile
The subject was amusing we enjoyed
When she observed the surroundings
She drew a beautiful pencil sketch
That we enjoyed as a good picture
When she noticed the drunken father
And his body languages of intoxication
Her talent made in canvas and also a poem
There the things changed, she got little scold
That made her proud and understood
She have the courage and conviction to creativity.
There she traveled a lot and now an artist
There she brought herself as a poet critique.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Change Of Paddy Field.

Pity to see the change of paddy field
Once gave enough grains
Once were well irrigated
Once were well harvested
Now today it changed like a desert
The change is so astonishing
In day time a walk is impossible
The drought destroyed the land
Made into a barren field
Is it a change of climate
Is it a punishment to all
Here the punishment is not only for humans
The entire flowering plants
The green gracing land formation
The small species eking out a life
The paddy field changed into a desert like land
There are hopes in distant ways
When rains comes with good pours.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Changes

Slowly the changes
The changes of climate
The changes in environment
The earth changes into a frying pan
Exaggeration may be
The real existence of all in danger
In the near future
Here in this scorching heat
The wild lives and birds
The human beings who were extravagant
In the usage of potable water
Are running here and there
For water, the precious thing.
Otherwise, the life is endangered
Causes are many, remedies are many
May remedies are in the correctional ways
A future of earth in good terms
A future of all in bright ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Changing Time

Life it changes in years
Physical, mental, and intelligence
So long as learning stream flows
The words that reads in lines of experience
Likes the life with help of awareness
The teacher gives the courage to little one
Through moral stories, and writing skills
The lamp post is in distance but can approach

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Changing World

The world is changing
So the generations in groups and a whole
The culture dwindling for somewhat fearful
Making safety a little difficult
The universe is going ahead
Keeping a silence of the changes
The harms and harmful methods
The universe warns the world to restrain
May the world change for better ways
To keep it and maintain the rhythm as planned
The creativity of people in such a possible way
Make the contribution for maintaining peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Changing World.

The climate is changing
More than the expectations
More on the intervention
That too hampering the climate
In various ways the intervention
They warned, we sat in silence
They gave the signal, we declined
Here change continues in bad ways
Effecting the existence of all
Oh! world remedial measures to accept
The human changing in their own
In character, power, wisdom
The values, all changes in various ways
Only change is not prepared
For the change itself not changeable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Character.

A misdemeanor, some one branded
Really he was a gem of pride
The prejudice made things worst
A good child in positive ways
The hurts and pains in depth of mind
He gets a chance to make himself
To know the world better and go ahead
The greatness of character ever loves
The word of love poured over
The blessings in countless ways
How wonderful the achievement
Children they are angels of world
Children they deserves justice
The rights of children we must highlight.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Charity

Charity begins at home
So says the wisest of humans
The real charity to help the ailing
The aged, differently able
The ailing, on terminal illness
Where happiness is dimly visible

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Charvaka

Doctrines that grew in India

The argumentative Indians made their own contribution

In the world of philosophy, a great asset

The civilization, steady progress of thoughts

The human mindful thoughts for human goodness

As elsewhere there were beliefs, staunch beliefs

Also there were limited followers, like Charvaka

The Lokayata still discussed and debated

The staunch will continue and weak fails in midways

Only debates, arguments, and followers in properways

It is the wise judgement the final win ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Child Plays

There is more to learn from a child
The child who plays in innocence
Pretty steps and curious looks
Smiling face and welcome gestures
Its body languages and plays that noticed
He says thanks to all while leaving
To the beloved grandma, uncle, and all
To steps he climbed in stairs, and handle
Amusing the thanks giving of the little one
Even he says thanks to service of ceiling fan
What else everything new he had a service
How beautiful the child's play to amuse
I think there is something universal love
Every child represents the the great power.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Childish Plays In School.

Ask a question for an answer
The most interesting day and event
Everyone will remember the days
The school days were the happiest
The childhood days and journeys to school
The friendship and sharing emotions
The talks that makes the day happy
The butterflies that flies in the ways
Everywhere children sees happiness.
The mango trees and fallen ripe mangoes
The quick run and taking the fruit
The quarrels for a piece of mango
The clear encroachment to the gardens
And plucking flowers of attractions
Presenting to the dear ones, the events
The sharing of water bottles, books
The inks, instrument boxes, paint boxes
The maps reading, the opinion abut teachers
Their punishments, but for their kindness
The good old days, never come backs
The life it goes, in such speed and end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Choice Of Money.

Power, money that governs the world
The real power vested upon money
Without money the life seems to be difficult
But for getting money proper way important
With ill gotten money life turn different
The money makes the posh buildings,
The beautiful infrastructures money's capability
The talent of human is somewhat different
No one can make talent in real with money
But still money is more important
The people's convenient choice is money.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Circumstance

In the stagnated pool of muddy waters
Where the lotus grows aplenty
Still maintains the beauty of whiteness
The glory in all the life it desires
When the situations are adverse there
They takes the determination to be tamed
They know beauty is their existence
They know birth or circumstance none to reckon
The performance are to be judged for
What they deserves, or what not.
Lotus the flower considered as sacred'

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The City.

The beautiful city here I lives
Where faces of smile something different
Seldom they smiles to the stranger
The suspicion of human faces in fear
The city have a nice look
Sleeps late and awakes late
In between the busy world here
There thousands finds their bread and butter
Opportunities to find a job
But to sleep a space badly require
The city have several faces
Of money, power, greed and kindness
Every where the challenge of life
The city like a beautiful lady
With her vanity bags and busy walks
How wonderful the city life I thinks.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Clarity Of Ways.

I love this world
The people and countries
Since I do not hate
Or I cannot be in anger
The love is only my weapon
The love is only my life
The love greatly I enjoys
Everything in this world
The resemblance of love
Knowing very well there is hate
Still knowing well not to be perturbed
The way is so lengthy
The world is so vast to see
The ways are passed through terrains
Still we have reached
In this world through love
The great achievement of bliss.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Clear Signal.

Fate, people judges the events
But is it right fate have importance
The events are the product of our own
The right things to happen with better deeds
But somehow there appeared a world fate
And we bundles the misfortunes on fate
The poor fate accepts the curse in boredom
It tries to make the fate itself to change
There it appears that fate have no meaning
When our own motivation in clear signals.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Clever One.

I hear the loud noise
Frightening one that too in early dawn
A jackal invites the cocks and hens
To come outside and try their luck
It pretends to be the savior
The things are different all know
Oh! the world is full of tricks
To try our luck there should be cleverness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Clever Player

You are clever enough
To play hide and seek game
The rain, you are somewhere hiding
The earth in desperation trying
To have your love and blessings
The seeds are well maintained
The earth has done its obligations
But still rain is far away
Hiding in clouded world in heights
Who are ready to find out her
We can find them in clouded sky
And some day it will come anyway
But rain you are a clever player.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Cleverness Of The Fox.

The fox a clever one in a forest
Loved coloquintida, the wild cucumber
Where he tried his luck in nights
And himself in a cage of poacher
The fox sometimes makes own mistakes
And the tricks someone makes him he bite
A net in the jungle tries to trap
And falls in the net in over cleverness
A fox in run for a chicken from home
There he meets the house woman with stick
And runs fast as far as possible
And looks back to see someone if follows
But still he looks back every time of escape
The people call him fox is clever
The poor fox not always shows the talent
He continues the run through the ways
For a hide in the jungle someway forward.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Comforts.

Where is the proclaimed heaven in any way
Not in the near vicinity it visible
Somewhere in the universe imagines
Heavenly comforts so much imaginations
Something mystical proclaims and preaches
Is it not in this large world
Where we can find heavens and hell
That made in our own deeds and efforts
We can make heaven and hell in this world
The good feeling that to be maintained
The larger brotherhood that to keep it nice
Where heaven will be formed with best hopes
There itself we experience the comforts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Confidence.

When I looks on the mirror
After a morning bath to comb the hair
I see the wrinkles slowly appearing
On my face, remembering the age
I know I can't retard the happening
I still in my perfect health and enjoyment
And not supposed to retire from life

Life, the beautiful experience always
Mixed reactions of love and hate
Happy, enjoyment as well as sadness
Ever it is an experience as long as existence
Life, the great word for living beings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Confident Man.

His fingers were shivering
Not to drink even a cup of tea
His steps were not steady
Not to stand in his own foot
Where he require something helpful
To proceed with the balance of life
His thoughts of feeling is positive
He leads a life of confident man
Though age is making its own damage.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Confident Move.

I notice the wrinkles on the face
The face once were so happily looked
I notice the gray hair in the mirror
Slowly understands what the aging is
In another day when the fingers tremble
I notice the effect of aging is visible
When I feels myself on my own thoughts
I am less confused about the aging
Well thoughtful and confident enough for a walk
The distance passed never to look back
Only the forward looking makes the confidence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Confusion.

Can we express the opinions of truth
In a world of difference of opinions
Of conflicts, failed states, tragedies
Truths are hidden in minds of people
But not so long enough,
It will come its own ways, transparent ways
How long the period is doubtful
Who will stand with the truth a question.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Conscience.

I believe in a reposeful society
But not it be for a repose
But an active, vigorous always
Not to give a chance to reprehend
A society of justice, and kindness.
The reports of unwanted conflicts
The injustice and subdued citizens
Subjugated innocent civilians
But the great human conscience
Ever it is free and can't subjugate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Consoling Act

Severe pain in the legs
Wings are ready to fly
Somehow escaped from the captivity
The poor bird cried for help
In the middle of observing eyes
A consoling look, it expected
Wonderfully by the grace it got
A helping hand came to rescue
The poor bird allowed to fly
The life saved as a precious gift
Which it silently prayed as a gesture
Thanks giving to the unknown hand
The kindness in time saved my life
In fact it is the world situation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Contentment.

Carefully and slowly he walks
A slip is danger for his own life
The bedridden days that threatens
The bedsores in old age a problem
Careful ways he always lives
In habits and talks he cares
Amusing himself seeing the children
The child plays of father and mother
The memories of past in nicety of ways
We like his walks through the footpaths.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Continuing Emotion.

I likes to see you all days
In evening times there you arrives
Just as a friend and with loving face
When I sits in balcony of my small home
The terrace, I consciously looks my friend
You makes me happy at evening time
The night when i sit outside
Looking you and then asking your help
To make me decisive and keeping away
The pessimistic thoughts in life
You are my old childhood friend the moon
The Inspiring one with continuity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Continuing Journey

I feel sad while looks on you
I feel happiness when I am sad
While sitting near you for sometime
You are silently continuing the journey
I knows well you have your own feeling
You gave me love as a loving mother
You gave me pride when I felt ashamed
To stand in my own legs in times of need
You told me to be frank in all world matters
I love you river as a respecting friend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Conviction.

The beautiful woodpecker with a hat
Like wood cutter she tries her best
To dig a hole for her own safety
And use it as a beautiful hide in life
To make a convenient world for her own
I see her efforts takes in care
Slowly and steadily she makes it
Looking sometimes here and there
Where may be enemy to disturb the poor one
The cat, falcon like born enemies
Still she has a will and judgement
This world is for me and all
I am destined to make my own world
And my children, a world she likes
I likes the sounds of beak in distance
Now steadily the sound is a bit softer
While a little cat waits underneath
A chance she likes for a beautiful catch
The poor bird seems to be frightened now
The sharp teeth of the cat she fears
The painful death she sees as danger
Oh! world everything appears in danger
Only the mental courage can withstand the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Correct Steps.

Texts of enlightened ones
The treasure of wise counsels
The good philosophy of humanity
They tried to teach all
Not to become blind followers
But be argumentative for better results
The correct definition we can see
When discourses are clarified
When the steps are correct
We can climb the ladder step by step
And safely the upwards we reaches
Otherwise slips and falls down

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Correct Word.

Error is human says the proverb
Error in words makes another hurt
Where feeling is disturbed
The continued life relation mistaken
Both are hurt their own sentiments
Saying sorry is the solution
The time we says the sorry all is normal.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Correction.

You decides, we adhere, bound to act
You make choices, we accepts without question
We likes, inviting thee to our woes
To be made good we expect in our submissions
We are just like birds tries to fly
The moments of life we part with our dear ones
How the world works as a whole can't imagine
You can make your decisions, at your own will
Wonderful the goings on, we knew but a little late
We invite your blessings to correct the mistakes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Courtesy

Fresh water scarcity is going to feel
In a future world a possible threat
For living species and their existence
The struggles will be for fresh water
The mountain regions where nature stores
Fresh water for all for in nature's care
Mountains, makes it their own noble duty
How wonderful nature keeps us well
As a loving mother and her feelings to all
I see mountains as the perfect savors
They are tall enough to protect with reason
They makes wonderful greenery to save water
They enjoys and pride themselves the savors
Their heads are kept in high
As if to watch the thieves hanging here and there
To make hurdles in the refining process
The fresh water arrangements in their own ways
Still we hurts the mountains without a courtesy
Ignorance, pride, and cruelty in its own ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Creative Talents A Memory

The great men, those who were talented ones
The real creative geniuses, they passed away
The great sages, dedicated for knowledge
And written texts of knowledge, poetry
The epics, stories, tales of different world
One thing is common, they liked nature
The great nature from where they tried to learn
The greatness they saw in nature's laws
And tried their best to give the lessons
To the people for all generations
And be proud of the souls of those enlightened.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Creativity Of Nature

The beautiful pebbles
That spread in the river sand
Where it makes by nature
Thousands or hundreds of years of history
The flows of river that changed into
The change of the river in new ways
The different forms of pebbles
That collects by the little one
Unknowing the substance and changes
That made into a soft outer space
The glittering effect on some pebbles
That makes into ornamental ones
Put on the table of books and journals
As a paper weight that I thought fit
Still when looking the pebbles
That I wonder the nature's creativity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Creativity.

There is a well known saying
Which I remembers often
Never indulge to ascertain the start
Of great rivers and great men
Only whose contribution is reckoned
Who made this world in such beauty
Human minds they changed
The great poets, writers, artists.

Vedvyasa, the great sage of India
The work of Great story of Mahabharata
Written in such big volume of work
Which is in normal case seems to impossible
But the sage ever remembered and revered
Throughout the world where Mahabharata read.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Crow Says.

I scavenges the world everywhere
The duty assigned to me by birth
My wings are strong and I can fly
And change the work environment every time
Here in the branch of Jack wood tree
I built my nest for my own convenience
In the early morning I search the land
To find out carcasses somewhere for my food
Here you throws the bundles of food as waste
Nothing looks as fit for consumption
To a bird nature is so pretty
Everyday we helps you all in cleaning

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Crows

We are the insatiable birds
Blackened colors, sharpened beaks
Not so precious or beautiful in your words
Crying from heights and intrudes in homes
Looking for opportune moments, to take away food
Even from the hands of little kids
Accusations many, stoning in number of times
The fact is we are the innocuous ones
Innumerable once upon a time, now threatened the life
The excess usage of pesticides and poisons
That you uses for high yielding and productivity
The balance of food we eats from garbage
Ourselves the garbage cleaner a noble duty
Otherwise the stench smell the world will impure
The water sources will pollute, there it difficult
To live in this world without us at least here
We have gone centuries the life in world
Our existence were smooth in centuries
The things is that now we are threatened the existence
Where the garbage is having such poisonous substance
And opportunities are meager to find out the food
The fruit bearing trees are minimum in numbers
The rain trees are so many in waste land
Only for a resting place in rain and sun we use.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Cultural Synthesis

Three streams joins together
Three ferries we called them
'Mukkada' in our own mother tongue
Where the river is dearly clean
Flows to sea after journey in lengths
The distance covers villages many
The good earth supplies in flood
The alluvial soil fertile ever
There came different bridges
To cross the river, several points
There a valued culture we maintained
The unity of human mind in diversities
The diverse belief but unity of human
A great happiness we inherits
So long no poison tree is planted anywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Curse

Is there a systematic punishment
All to the world by nature itself
The growing concern of climate change
The damages to the environment
The unmanageable ways of debris disposal
All threatens the beautiful world
We are only entitled to live here
Not entitled to destroy the nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Curtain.

The young faces of hope likes
Where future is bright
The young faces of world likes
Where hope lies with light
The rotten leaves gives hope
Where tender leaves have a chance
The world is beautiful in essence
Nothing to worry of the future
As long as the new faces comes
The dramas not at all boring
The scenery changes and curtain never falls.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Curtains.

who put down the curtains
To this beautiful day time
Which brings the joy of life
This day is a pleasant day
As everyday alike for all
Or likes to be so to all
Who puts down the curtains
To this rays of sun
That goes to the sea for to set
The routine affairs of nature
That I see through this windows
Behind the curtains there is darkness
The darkness of fearsome events likely
There I opts always the days
Which my eyes are trying to see the world
Behind the curtains there are dreams
The night dreams in my sleep
May it be a hope of best dreams today
Otherwise the darkness I fear much.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Damage.

Is the greenery is fading ways
By way of chemical changes in environment
Or is the world is damaging itself
When life existence is threatened
By way of pollution, or human involvement
Or wars, bombs and damaging effects
Of weapons, and arsenals
Oh! dear world resist yourself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dance Of Peacock

Pea cocks dances in the meadow nearby
The pea cocks female ones traces the grains
That in the nearby paddy field
This scenery gives immense pleasure in mind
They comes in groups with much attention
The attention we gave them to have a welcome
In this auspicious day of January first
What I can do is only say welcome in silence
Otherwise I fear they will leave me alone
And my happiness will replace with a bad mood
In fact I love these peacocks in its own field.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dance.

Do the demons acts there own
The dance of death there it persists
Unable to contain the human feeling
How cruel the world feels
Mindful happiness lost for ever
Is it wars or dance of death, wonder.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Danger.

A frog in the middle of a drain pipe
Opting for an escape from the snake
Which followed and tries to trace
Watching the goings on nearby
The other side of a man with a batten in hand
To clear the debris in the drain
Using the heavy stick threatens the life
The predicament is so fearful
As such humans lives between deaths and disease
Only luck is the savior or cause of longevity
That makes the life flow in its own ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Darkness

A blind man in the darkness
The darkness of the night he walks
A journey to his little world
A day's woes to unload
To pray to the god his gratitude
The safety he gives even in night
Though his visibility ever lost
The inner vision ever illumined
The grace of all mighty he knows
Through the hope of health he gives
One more day is to come tomorrow
Which might continue in happiness
The limitation of life he awarded
By the grace of gratitude he receives
A great hope of regaining the vision
Which is lost for ever by birth
Let us pray for him ever for a hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Darkness.

The messenger was not in smiles
The messenger was not expected
The messenger came with a warrant
Took the precious from the body
And carried away to unknown ways
All ended, beyond the thoughts
Before knowing what is happening
The curtain falls there, then darkness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dawn Appearance.

Darkness that makes problems
The street conflicts, the crimes
Darkness that makes problems
Where every thing can be hid
No one is capable to see
When dawn appears runs fast from earth
Then the light brings new hopes
Clearing the debris made by darkness
Darkness and light both works well
The things are different, results like wise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dawn To Dusk

The dawn and dusk, are very beautiful
Makes a lot of happiness and sorrow
one represents the birth and another the death
which are two sides of a coin of life
In the pleasant moment of dawn that we feel
The darkness of earlier night disappears
The pleasant experience of days approach
Some thing we love for our existence
In the dark moment of dawn in the west
The sunset that represents the end of day
Both of the time some happenings occur
In the habit of the entire nature and lives
Of man and animal, the plants and wild life
These changes we can experience
The sounds of joy and pleasure in the morning
The drops of water scattering in the earth
The silence of mysticism in the air we breath
The heavy mist in the eastern hills we see
The rainbow that makes the nature beautiful
We love it in the sense of joy and pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Day

Enjoy a new morning,
Make it a day of success
Take it as a precious gift
A day more here allowed
To our own disposal and care.

All days are precious in life
The way we spending that matter
The confidence we gains in experience
The days are important, also thoughts.

Nicety of life, wonderful experience
It feels when we are in ailing
Don't waste the time of enjoyment
Spend the days in such a harmony.

The nature have given such a blessing
The greenery around the land spaces
The hills and valleys in such beauty
Why can't see and enjoy this scenery.

The way of living that matters
The way of thinking that takes
The way of journey is to be perfect
Not to be concerned about the happenings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Day Of Independence

Tryst with destiny the famous quote
The words of our great leader
The freedom of India a reality
The democracy accepted the way
Equality enshrined in statutes
The day of pride to every Indian
More over a great nation
August 15 Indian independence day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dead One.

Doctor certifies he is dead
Relatives convinces he is lost
For ever from the world
Put the body in Ambulance
Carried to the home for rites
The last rites everyone ready
Relatives and friends in sad
Telling the story of the man
His timely helps, efforts all
But someone notices the body
Slight movement they suspected
Slowly movements increased
Everyone there astonish
Quickly gets the doctors aid
Actually the man was not dead
In comma mistaken death confirms
The death always cares while acts
Sometimes mistakenly takes life
But corrects itself when finds
The fault of destiny is likewise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dear Friend.

To the old gentleman in evening walks
The footsteps sometimes misses the earth
Where his friend helps him to withstand
The friend he loved in years
The friend he opted for friendship in belief
There it serves him in day and night
In night the friend stands in corner
Watching the man to his convenience and call
In days the friend a part of life
The good dog frightened the friend
Now think about the friend the old man opted
It is a walking stick in service to the man
A perfect friend like a walking stick
Ever ready to give a balance to friend in need./

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Debt To The World.

This great world we are destined to live
The great service we are supposed to offer
The great works we have to undertaken
Then only the world will be better for living.

Various the tools and weapons invented
Thanks to the steady progress of development
But somewhere we see those misused
The convenience they gave to tame the nature
Almost forgetting the inborn debt to the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Decisive.

Every life fears the end
The end as the so called death
Where the life is in its final journey
Where the destination is unknown
Where a companion is impossible
Only the feeling to be the end
The curtain falls in dream stage
The eyes closed in contemplation
Oh! world of death you are decisive

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Decoration.

A well decorated sky
Beautiful light arrangements
Those brightens in night
In this small world and little premise
I looks in heights with happiness
In fact I feel myself proud
I think it is a divine grace
To got a chance to see the world
Though my eyes and its visions are limited
In a small place of habitat I see
The great world and a part of universe
The lights are ready, twinkling there
Where my thoughts are moving fast
And repeats the chanting I am immortal
Not in bodily but in mentally that likes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dedication.

You the noble heart
Who now placed in eternity
Showed the way of tolerance
Showed us to love each other
Fought for justice always
Dedicated your life for non violence
The good freedom we are enjoying
The great gratitude we express
The messiah of peace,
The Gandhian studies, still relevant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Deep Sea

I am a little child before you
The greatness of you I enjoy
The good tidal waves I looks
Your plays to the sea shore great
The footsteps we makes to enjoy
The footsteps you takes with smile
The sea, beautiful you always
The nature's wonder ever you fine
The winds making jokes on you
The children makes castles near you
The great source of power you carries.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Deer.

Don't chase me gentlemen with well armed ones
In this wild forest where my dear ones are
I am hungry, thirsty and tired so much
Unable to run fast any more for my life
What I have done wrong with you gentlemen
other than trying to escape from your chase
what I have in my body so attractive to you
other than the little meat and beautiful skin
With precious color and natural designs
Blessed to me by the creator the unknown power
What use of them to you my respected humans
other than for your delicacy of meet of a deer

My child is hiding in distance waiting to me
May be awaiting my arrival and for my affection
Spare me from your chase the hunter please
My child will be lost ever its mother and its life
I am totally tired by the run from your chase
In the thorny bushes and little trees of this wild

May I drink some pure drinking water from the river
And try to swam across it for my life in danger
Alas! you are fast running the footsteps I hear
May I find a safer place to hide, otherwise I killed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Definition.

I heard the voice of renaissance
With the perfumes and beauty it carries
Where it perfumed well all were happy
Where it perfumed little there was beauty
More, is more preferable, acceptable
The decays are gone by, new buds of flowers came
Renaissance a wonderful word to hear
The men who carried the message of change
Against evils in society, mind and all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dependable Hope.

It is only the hope that survives
Unless there is hope
Shred of hope in problematic life
Every thing becomes difficult to face
When there is rain hope is for a roofed space
When it is heat the hope is for a cool space
When life itself sees the ruins
The mind depends on pure hopes of a better way
Hope is the perfect helping hand every time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dependency

In loneliness he walked along
The night was so dark and nothing seen
There in the night he show in distance
A lamplight from a home
Straightly he walked without fear
He liked the presence of a human being
Without the sounds of fellow humans
What I can act myself in this world
Still he knew it is loneliness here
Only the support of myself I have
He recalled the age old saying
No one is dependable for you
Except yourself just like the pillar for home.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Depletion.

Barren paddy fields
Mud water stagnated paddy fields
The cultivation slowly depleting
The old fascinating greenery lost
Whom to blame, not the farmer
Whom to blame, not the people
Then how it happened
The precious paddy seeds of earlier era lost
The timely rains are a past story
When it rains, it is untimely
The seeds could not properly sown
The harvest in correct time impossible
Agriculture here now it stands as loss
Then who to blame, ourselves,
Or the nature, the climate change, all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Destiny.

Who gave me the umbrella like wings
That easily damaged
Who planned my survival
In unequal terms of life journey
Here in nights I am destined to fly
Just to find a drop of natural honey
Or fruit to my own existence
How the wonderful life we experience
Destined to downward poses in trees
Where the heights to be managed
For our own survival in this large world
The good peepul tree gives the asylum
The destiny made us to live in this world
The little one cries for breast milk
The journey is only to survive
Where our life is threatened in several ways
Bats we are the suspected lot.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Destitute

He do not know where to go
The people near and dear deserted him
The home that he built is lost to him
The people turns their faces and avoids
Due to the plight of a destitute
A man worked hard in youthful period
Earned the little money and home
Made the family to go ahead in progress
Is now abandoned from his home for ever
No where to go for an asylum he feels
The woes of a poor old man continues.
The new generation a few of them
Non grateful to their dear parents
In their old age when they require support
Makes their life so miserable and suffer
They argues let them pay the prices
For their arrogance of behavior in home
The home they fondly nurtured in youth
For a convenient life they envisioned
The support of kith and kin expected
The world we see now is going ahead
Where there loses the place for aged ones
The unwanted non workable they consider
But they are the most experienced ones
With a vision on their intelligence and effort
Made this world so comfortable to live
Get them their due share of hope and concern
The youth of today are going fast
To become the aged ones of tomorrow
Where their fate is to ensure prosperity
Secure the life from the noble efforts
Aged ones are not a burden but a real hope
A nice confidence always they gives us.
Every where ensure their presence
Just like a glittering oiled lamp in flames.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Detachment.

Home a sweet home
Where there is nine opening
The doors are random shut
The windows are opened for wind
The home is a comfortable one
Where enjoyment is the main thing
There lives a flash in life
Always striving for worldly pleasures
There it makes own planning
Building castles in air
Hoping for infinite time
But never knowing the exit point
Here it calls the death
Not the final end but final journey
To a world of unknown, we can pray.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Devil Birds.

We were in our long journey
And swimming in the river water
In groups we swims through
The distance somewhat long ever
Our shape and body structure so suited
To the expeditions and swimming in water
We enjoy the swimming with the fins
And likes to live till the end
The river is always helpful to us
The mangrove forest gives us the place
To put the eggs in time for progeny
A natural rule there always visible
But one day there came devilish birds
They can swim and hunt us in cleverness
They can visible in fresh water
And catch us in tactful ways and eat
The birds are coming in large numbers
Their beaks so sharp enough to kill us
We the fishes have to fear now
Anytime they attacks us in water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dialogue.

There are different problems at stake
Some are rectified others prolonged
The big human problem is real problems
That are unsolved and makes fresh ones
It is the world affair, till the infinite
The problems are many, finding solutions difficult
Than the best solution the dialogues
Where the art of governance lies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Difference.

Animal species are ill equipped
They have no words or languages
Their gestures are their survival
The techniques of sorry they never known
Still they are living with ease
Only survival those which are fittest
We, humans can quarrel when it warrants
And end the quarrel by a sorry word
The sorry expression relevant anytime.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Different Intellect.

Mind, intellect, and muscle power
The powerful ones of human body
Some uses the ways of muscle power
When it uses to subjugate and to make submission
Not the wisest ways of living in world
For petty sake they argue the wrongful needs
Then mind asks to be calm and proceed
Look the world and others represents you
Then ask the mind to do the needful
The intellect is supreme in its judgement
Opts for the most wisest solutions in all
Which makes all to live in such a way
A freedom that entitled as birthright.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Different Journey.

World a large space to see and entertain
Where a rollercoaster in air to be built
All of the members of the world
Possible to see the space from heights
Without intervention of curious eyes
Or discriminated looks of strangers
The journey through the rail is slow motion
When we can see the nature's wonders
To see the seas and oceans and islands
Not too heights travelling supposed
Not too lower side of earth is visioned
To be visible to the human eye the world
How wonderful it be to amuse all in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Difficult Journey

The road is so long and journey crowded
Where the ways are full of rough surface
The steps are becoming ever difficult
The passers are tired badly required a rest
The infinite ways they judges themselves
This journey is never ending here
I am tired and tired enough in the journey
My fellow ones argued strive a little
There you can find a way of coolness
The comforts of shades and water available

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Difficult Ways.

Caution boards are placed in curves
Danger ahead, please be cautioned
And care yourself while you are in journey
Just like the caution boards
Just like the cautions we take it
Life is a long journey with danger signals
The care is our own concern, read the caution
And drive the life in its own importance
Repeating the words, hair pin curves ahead.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Difficulty

World not a synthetic track or easy way
It is thorny and difficult way
Where life is to spend with care and effort
Those who fails, falls in the way
The near relative or friend is helplessness
Their own boats are sailing in water
They have to keep safe their own
The care is only for the self every time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dilemma

Where could I find
A full measure of hopes
This world it is bereft
The life not at all easy
I tried to collect the hopes
Through long walks of life
All was in vain, becomes hopeless

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Disable

A co passenger told me a story
He wore a colored spectacle in his way
I am partially blind not my own
I am differently able not my own sin
It caused in a hooliganism someone did
He threw a stone while the train passing
That caused the blindness to the gentleman
His one eye lost in the accident
That made a life so painful and miserable
How can humans commit such mistakes
I wonder there are such miscreants there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Disciple.

The old man walked out of the room
A Doctor's clinic, who attended geriatrics
The gentleman had his time of appointment
And a careful medical examination got
The doctor made all possible to find out
The faults on his aged body
Prescribed as usual the medicines required
And politely declined to accept the fee
The old man looked to the face with disbelief
The first time he met the doctor of consultation
Not to wonder, he looked him further
Where his memory tried to solve the puzzle
Here the doctor himself smiled and replied
Sir, I am your old student, and you inspired me
The motivation that you gave in time
The examinations scored well and became in the profession
I enjoy this life of a doctor, and serve better
That too the field selected is geriatrics
Where the experience is with the wise ones
Who had swam across the life for many years
Here I meet people with different problems
The little patience I offer to them make wonders.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Discipline.

The smog that experiences
In the early morning exercises
The blackened cloud that disturbs
Nostrils try to hard to contain
Open areas the source of life breath
Open space is nature's gift
Where smog and dumped wastes a problem
The climate is to be purely maintained
We can walk ahead for a better tomorrow
Contributing and maintaining our own discipline.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Discussion.

Friends they are sitting in bench
Making their own conclusions of death
The unexpected event of death they tells
The way to be died the destiny planned
They makes their own fears on death
The day is incalculable but sure to occur
The day may be in distance, not to be prepared
Why you discuss at all the fact of death
It is a will and no one can interfere
Take it easy in its own way, when time comes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Disposable Ones.

In the world of marketing we see
Things became easier
The disposable materials are coming
The disposable equipment piled
Disposable syringes, empty plastic bags
Careless disposal always
The dustbins are full, world polluted
Anywhere everywhere the wastes
What a citizen can do
Make the senses proper, and think twice
We are inheritors, and we have followers
And do and act something environment friendly
And may the world convenient as usual
As forefathers, kept it in perfect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Disposal Of Debris.

Throwing debris in open spaces
In public places, drainage
Water sources, and rivers
Where the tendency is objectionable
But unfortunate, this is going on
What the world requires we think
The clear awareness of cleanliness
Dispose of the wastes and management
Proper it to be done in care
Otherwise this earth will be in danger
Those to coming back for a living.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Divine

We knew motherhood is supreme
We knew motherhood is divine
We knew motherhood is respectable
We called the goddess as our own mother
Every village, a mother solemnly welcomed
The sanctum is constructed and kept
Where we pray for mother's blessings
The mother, she protects us so believe
As the real mother the divinity represents
She is omnipotent, all powerful
She is blessing, and she seems sad
Of the plight of her own children
Who mistakenly fights each other
Oh! motherhood nothing to compare your position.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Divine Treasure

Streams and ponds slowly becoming dry
The scorching heat of summer is there
The cowherd walked along with the cows
And leads them to a safe drinking source
Once his forefathers taught the lesson
There in the forest there are springs
The coolest water source on this earth
You find out the source on your own
But be cautious, never disclose the source
Unless ensured the source in safety
The thickened forests covers the springs
There a mythology of demons stands and watches
Anyone destroying the spring will be punished
Someone planting trees will be rewarded
With sweetness of wild fruit and water
To quench thirst for you and cows
In the vicinity there is a grassy meadow
That gives enough to the cows to eat
Their cow dung helps as real manures
And fertile land it converts for future
Springs the source of natural water
Not in bottles for sale but as a divine treasure.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Doctor.

She was a girl born and brought up
In village background I have seen
Walking through the narrow ways of garden
Walking through the slippery earth of field
The paddy field near the stream
Carefully taking her little bag
And wearing a uniform neatly dressed
She was so fearful to the frogs jumping
She feared a little the non venomous snake
Which was often runs through the ways
The frogs jumping and touching the feet
And sudden jump they frightened the poor girl
But she was decisive enough in dealing matters
She cared well in studies and her goal
Years passed, I was admitted in a hospital
I saw the uniformed doctor visiting her patients
I felt she was resembling the face of old girl
Not missed actually the doctor was that little girl
A famous doctor of the town, her fame.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Doddered Mango Tree.

The great grandma in her ninety's
she was doddering while in walk
Every evening she went near a tree
A doddered Mango tree in the compound
Telling herself something
No one notices her she ensured.

With shivering voice she told
You are waiting for my farewell I know
I am waiting for the journey with you
I remember your proud and younger age
When you gave me sweetest mangoes.

In hushing voice she whispered
In your shade we made our world
A world of mutual respect and love
Where we decided to live together
Hoping for your blessings for a long life.

Years passed and everything changed
The body, mind, and family altogether
I am in day dreams of past swank life
A solitary life opted myself here
Expecting for the day with you my dear.
The happiness and sorrow there together.
The flames through you will swallow me
For ever from this world for a better one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Domiciles.

While in journeys
Some where in ways
There I meets some one
Who resembles vagabond
Mistaken identities branded
In fact a perfect thinking individual
Who are not take it serious
To comb his hair and dress well
Only a thirst of knowledge
When in talks the idea clear
Not in looks we can identify
The better ones, bad ones
Humans there are possibilities
Without barrier of place and domiciles.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Doors.

A wealthy man fortified his mansion
Seven numbers of compound wall he built around
Dug the canals and filled the water
Day and night can't be distinguished
Their the lighting arrangement were superb
The systems of security every day tightened
The alarm bells, rang in slightest disorder
To have a caution himself upon the danger
And he was so happy on the arrangement
His doors were intact and made of strong wood
Where an intruder will finds obstacles
Beyond his reach and the system was secure
His wealth he cared well and stored safely
Still one day without a knock in the door
Or before or could someone see what happens
The unknown came there the owner lives no more
Life it is a gift that got in the journey
While it is having its own merits a day comes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Downfall.

Rains came too late
Rains showed the fury
For humans neglect of the earth
Seeing the barren lands
Seeing the desert like fields
Rain understood humans are lazy
Nowadays neither likes to till
Or to spread the seeds in time
Rain is in quarrel to my village
Where paddy field is totally barren
Converted as a grazing field
Enough to breed the snakes
Everywhere it is desert like

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Downpour.

While there is downpour,
I can close my doors and windows
There in safety I can enjoy the rainfalls
The following day the compound as usual
When the downpour accompanied with thunder
I can't be friendly with
Or amuse the sounds of thunder
When the lightning comes there is a specific danger
So I sits quite in my own room
That too in the most inner side for safety
The life is full of incidents
The things which threatens safety we feel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Drawings.

The divine artworks every summer days
Beautifully drawn as wonderful pictures
When it is closely looked
The resemblance of almost all living beings
The animals, humans, insects and all
Greatly done the job in good colorful paint
The colors are modified in instant time
The colors are selected in such beauty
The pictures are drawn on great thoughts
The nature always helpful to show its talent
Saying good ones look to me and feel good.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dream That Welcomed.

Unfulfilled wishes and ambitions
Sometimes comes to the mind
In beautiful dreams I experience
And sees as my life events
Flying myself in the air
Seeing the sky at a close by
Sharing the jokes and trying to speak
Where my fellow passengers amuses
Dreams that makes me happy always
Not the frightening ones sometimes
When the messenger comes with a rope
Or the experience in water by drowning
Otherwise an accident somehow I fear
Such dreams always makes frighten me
In fact I enjoy happy dreams only
I hear my mother's beautiful songs
Having heard in childhood for my sake
Making me happy always by her songs
That experience somehow comes in dreams
Dreams wonderful dreams, happy dreams
I am waiting you as my best friends
Come every night though the door is closed
You can come anytime and anywhere
The human mind is readily opened in welcome.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dream Ways.

The cock called every one in dawn
Dear ones, awoke and listen to me
The time is morning and not to sleep
Sleep is the way of lazy
The hen heard the voice of cock
And have an anger in disturbance
Here you cries aloud to disturb all
Who enjoys the experience of dreams
Sleep is the way of happiness to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dreams

Envisioning to a beautiful cradle
A wooden cradle with nice carvings
Where it is made by a wonderful skilled hand
There it is proposed from a heavenly soul
The cradle where it sculptured so much stories
Where it can sing the cradle songs of love
The hands touching the cradle will feel
A nice child's emotional sounds
The mother is not visibly seen
The cradle is visible those who likes
The songs are soothing the warrior front
Then there it can be seen a wonderful thing
The warrior throws his sword in a distant field
The warrior now carries little things
A pen and book in which he legibly writes
The essence of cradle song is love each other
The fading memories of dream is no where
Now it is the early morning and all is ready
To awake and make the world with full of creativity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dreams Sometimes.

Dreams unfulfilled ambitions
Or ambitions likes to be real ones
Waiting the moment of reality
But dreams sometimes makes fears
Where dreams of violent stories
The movie scenes sees in dreams
The dreams are unexpected ways
The epic stories tells the future happenings
That comes to mind as a light ways
To give a glimpse of happenings
It is the way of dreams often times
That makes me to be happy the life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Duty

In this day of international women's day
I look upon the duties of a kindergarten teacher
The anganwadi workers of my nation
Who comprises the great women and performs well
Their lovely and fond behavior to little ones
The noon feeding, the dedication,
The patience to the little children
That make them the life to be really proud of.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Duty Bound Sun.

The solemn duty of sun to the universe
The solemn duty of sun to the mother earth
Giving light and life to all here
Never forgets the duty of any day
One day if it tries to take a rest and slept
The earth and all planets dependent can't imagine.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Duty Bound.

The last drop of water in the well
That dried in this summer season
The open well looks as a large pit
Where it is as a helpless friend
Silently telling that I am helpless
To provide you the drinking water
The scorching sun made the mistake
When Looked to the sun, it seemed to me
As the cause of depletion of drinking water
The accusing finger to my own face
That nearby bushes and trees are cut
When it gave enough shades to the well
There was no mistake, well duty bound.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Dwindling Forest.

Forest the great greenery coverage
Forest once the place of peace
Once the places of beauty
Where the sages sat and meditated
Where from they wrote wise judgements
Wise epic stories for all to entertain
The dwindling forests a concern
When the water sources are becoming scarce
The concern is of the world and its people
The remedy rests upon them where it is hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Eagle Eye.

The eagle flies in heights
The eagle eye nothing can hide
From tiny ants to serpents
They sees in their eyes
We fear the eagle that flies
And make safe of the little cocks
And close the cages fearing eagle
The eagle is still living in its domain
Catching preys with shrewd tactics
Of its eyes and sky ever looks.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Earlier Seeds.

Where my precious seeds of paddies
The great sources of livelihood once
That withstood the climates, adversities
The Thavvan, Mundakan, Watchan, varieities
The aroma and teasts of Raja Kayama paddy
The golden colored ones, black colored ones
The grains they lost in years on cross breeds
But the memory not fading in mind
The villages are lost its importance of cultivation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Earth And People

The Billions of people we are
Like an ocean spreads in world
Depth is unwritten, numbers are ascertained
Changing times and vanishing numbers
Facing tremors often, hearing happy events more
Feeling undercurrents, steady flows
Sailing ships, ship wrecks, missing lives
The world moves so fast as usual
With a perfect calm and silence
And telling us the truth of existence
I am here to judge you always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Earthquake.

The world witnessed the disasters
The helpless people, nature's fury
The miseries of people, children
Crumbled homes, unexpected earthquake
That spoiled the lives,
The crumpled vehicles, cracks to the earth
The damages that caused unexpectedly
Without human control, so fearful
Yet the people facing the challenges
The whole world in unison, for reconstruction
Rehabilitation, and praying.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Earth's Appeal.

Let us have a rethought
About the landscapes of forest
And precious forest wealth
The trees once abundant
Now slowly disappearing the species
Replacing new seedlings
But after care missing
Let us have a rethought
About the precious trees,
The rosewood, Teak wood, sandal wood
The red sandals, everyone's dream wood
Where illegal felling, cut and removed
And sold in clandestine ways
Let us have a concern
And may trees saved at least
For our own sake, and generations.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Easy Prey

Tracing the bushes the dog murmured
No, here it is not
My food is somewhere else and I runs
Fast to another bushes nearby
The wishes of mine is always good
The result is contrary to my needs
Coming from the bushes the rabbit tells
I am now escaped from the killing
And becoming the prey of the dog traced
It is only my luck now the time being
Sometimes more to live and make the happiness
The things are always like the happenings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Effect.

The clouds are black, white and blue
Now clouds are blackened more than ever
Making fear to the surface of planet earth
Here this little planet likes to be showered
Likes to keep away darkness in mind
Likes to be friendly and letting all happy
The world is dark when humanity misses
The opportunity to make a peaceful co existence
Only peace gives us the beauty of life
The adverse impact make all things uneasy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Effort.

Thoughtful men imagined a heaven
Not in align land or north or south pole
Thoughtful minds imagined a beautiful heaven
Not in distance more than the planet earth
They envisioned a good world and heaven
In this land where humans are walking freely
Then they saw the predicament of them
Well they understood this earth is beyond to change
Or not possible to make it as a heaven
The disparities are many the barriers are many
The obstacles continues where it is only a dream
Someday we can hope may the earth itself is a heaven
The heaven where everyone is happily living
Everyone appreciating others efforts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Embodiment.

All lives carry the message
You are the embodiment of truth
All lives carry the message
You are the embodiment of light
All lives are argue for argument sake
Not me but you are the embodiment
Since I carry the message of love only
The thought of the best reasons
To the happiness and bliss to live with.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Emotion

To save a life in hunger he served
A bowl of water gruel to the poor woman
The aged and ailing one lying near the street
The depressed, dejected, and thirsty human
The happiness was immense in her eyes
The thanksgiving emotion he saw in her
Which made his inner soul so brightened
Here he thought he is powerful more than before.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Employment.

The old man picked up the horseshoes
There if found to be threw in neglect
The torn ones of no use
The old ones no resale values
The symbol of hard walks of the horse
The difficult journey of run
The horseshoes refused to be picked up
The only son accompanied the old man
He found no use of the same for help
In their miserable poverty, nothing to gain
Money was scarce, they walked along
In the long stretch of journey continued
Then the old man saw a workshop
That the village people were using
He asked the smith to look the horseshoes
And if agreeable to give something
Where a very small money he got
The cost of metal which he purchased the dates
The sweet ones to be eaten in the way
Though small in quantity he refused to share
When the son eagerly looked the father
Hoping to get his share for a comfort
The burning stomach asked for food
The empty purse showed the helplessness
At last the old man told to his son
Dear one, any thing is valuable
And any one is helpful, so follow
The line of thought in good ways
Here take your share this little dates
And speed the journey to the other end
Where we can find jobs for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Empty Cage.

I knew you have escaped from me
The beautiful surroundings in which I cared you
I hoped a good domestication of you
And play well in my own evenings
By feeding, giving lot of milk for happiness
Unknowing the feeling of captivity
Since I am enjoying my own freedom
In the world of happiness in this way
When I caught you from the green meadow
While you were trying to run fast
Cleverly I bought you in my tricks
And provided a decent living and beautiful cage
I knew you are a child of wilderness in jungle
And you will try in every occasion to escape
The jungle is your home that planned
The fresh and tender grass in meadow you likes
Than my care and feeding in time as planned
You are a beautiful rabbit ever grown in wild jungle
Where you pray to the god morning and evening
The sun take care of you at all times that I knew
Anyway I am not sad in seeing the empty cage.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Empty Nest.

All flowers are not lovable
Though it likes pretty enough
All flowers are not having fragrance
Though it seems to be fragrant
Love the eternal emotion humans found
And likes to give and take love
Both for the world and continuity
The beauty the essence of love always
Not in material sense but romantic ways
A look an occasional call that makes
A love the real dance of mind it enjoys.
Otherwise the world seems to be boring
Just like an empty nest of a parrot.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The End

He was alive up to the morning breakfast
Went to his morning walk
And straightaway to his coconut garden
But destiny waited him there by a fatal fall.

The fatality by the uprooted tree
which perfectly upon the poor helpless man
The tragic end of a human being sorry to remember
No one can predict or see the dangerous events.

Another human being a man of friendship
His death was so difficult to remember
Unexpected, unable to contain in the memory
His departure in such a way of accident.

A newly built house with all amenities
Housewarming planned, and arrangements made
Wished to see his friends and colleagues
In offices, and homes of friends, relatives.

In morning after his routine lifestyles,
Got started the two wheeler he travels
covering some distance he came back
To ask a glass of water, may be a last drink.

In the way of the journey met such an accident
Collided with a vehicle which was so fatal
Met his last breath and gone for ever
From this world of sorrows and hopes mixed.

The journey of life is so miserable sometimes
It feels and makes so disturbing in memories
In such events of death the unnatural ones
Also unexpected time without fulfilling wishes.

But we are supposed to continue the journey
The spirit of life gives us the courage
The hope of tomorrow is an expectation
Come what may be, we shall face it bravely.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The End.

The first breath of a life
The last breath of a life
In between the time allows
Which we call the life period
The period is so important
There we studies in every moment
Through experience and activities
It is the life, it is the command
It is the judgement, to proceed
Then the decision is ours
The activities are our own
The faults are born upon our acts
The good and bad is our own concern
The final breath takes away the life
Then the happenings beyond imagination.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Energy Sources.

Sun the great source of energy
That we are to be thankful everyday
Sun salutations, programmed by sages
The ancient wisdom high lightens sun
They were not well equipped
But they knew what the world's existence
The source of greenery of the planet
Vital for life sources to exist
Where sun rays are in a little short
By the shades of trees and bushes
The plants reluctant to go upward
They knew their existence well
Sun the great source of cosmic power
The system well works without help
But we makes the atmosphere
Where ozone layer depletion threatens
The great source of energy if opens eyes
The world will be in difficult to sustain
Conserve the energy everywhere we needs
The sun we can say thankful to nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Enjoyment.

The god of rains tried to teach the world
A lesson of life through severe drought
When it made the world barren fields
The barren wells, and tanks here and there
Slowly the sun understood the gravity
And cruelty that meted out to the world
Used his power to melt the snow in mountains
Where it flowed in valleys as a great river
The purified water that was flowed in speed
The sacredness of water every one enjoyed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Epicurean Thoughts.

What makes us so happiness
You tried to find out the answer
where your stand was on pleasure
The community life in pleasurable atmosphere
Nothing to fear on this worldly life
Other than to live a quite and calm life
Enjoying the fruits of our own actions
Community supporting activities
The pleasure is the thing you taught
The greatest wisdom and goodness to humans
To get away from the fearsome world of belief
Here a peculiar way of thinking you started
It was in the fourth century you lived
The modesty of life to advised, the followers
The desire to be limited and knowledge to attain
The fearless life humans entitled
Here the importance of Great philosopher
Epicurus of Greek philosophy to be retold
In a world we live with unknown fears
How the situation comes to the negativity
The ancient thoughtful texts are torch bearers
Though debatable and argumentative in forums
One thing common, here to be underscored
Peace and co existence in community life
And to limit the wants in daily life
The fearless life humans entitled
Epicurean theories a mile step in thoughts
That invigorated the human intellect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Error

It is not freedom that erred
It is not world that erred
It is not the earth that so bad
The humans are erred
At their own fault and thoughts
Their own erred visions
The way is always straight
Not the human mind sometimes
Err is to be pointed to the self.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Escape.

The big fishes told a moral story
To their beloved little ones
Never trust the humans
Their nets will catch you alive
They will put hooks with preys
And never touch to the preys
That will be your own death
Try to swim in groups and escape
Every attempt of aggression, tricks
When you misses the moral story
You are in danger keep it up
But we are clever enough to catch it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Essence Of Life.

The true essence of life
That always valued in public
That I think is love and friendship
The friendly behavior to the people
But somewhere the emotions makes different
The rudeness of someone makes us in trouble
A violent mood, and arrogance
And arrogating someone's rightful things
Makes the world so difficult in dealings
The true essence of life that seems
Give and take policy in peaceful methods
And to diplomacy in words and deeds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Essential Feeling.

The best of creations
Those who loves each other
The elixir of life
The essence of life
That love matters
For a good nicety of thoughts
Where love between two souls
There appears the heaven
There comes the heavenly thoughts
There ends the quarrelsome world
That makes us interwoven between
Love is the real happiness
Where the world moves as fast
Where we forgets the disturbed facts
When we remembers the good feelings
The good love that takes the world
Progenitive of lives being the love
And every where it makes us happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Evenings.

Likes the evening,
For a brisk walk through the road
And the footpath near the streams
That made for the farmers
To carry the manure in paddy fields
I likes to see the evening
The evening time that I prefer
The time to see the sky above sea
The pictures that drawn in the canvas
So much to walk in evening time
Where green colored frogs watering in my legs
The jumping little fishes in the stream
Eagerly looking to get it as the prey
The praying look in the faces of stork
They come in groups and sitting nearby
Nowadays the fishes and cranes have common enemy
A group of fish catcher birds migrated
Their crazy movements and sudden dips
And coming back with little fishes in beak
Tries to endanger the fish species itself
Like robber's attempt to plunder the wealth
They are not looking for other's wishes
Only try to grab the total of fish wealth
I likes these evening in this open space
Where the wind comes and wishes to me
The nature is so precious ever to enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Eventful Day

Black clouds moving slowly
There it likely to have rains
Or least the showers on earth
Like a holy water spreading in head
The pea cock makes ready its feathers
To open and dance in happiness
The children ready to welcome the rain
The heat of sun they suffered much
Still they are ready for a football match
The thrill of playing we can't explain
The boost up energy they spread in field
And quarrels without enmity a routine event
Not like the grown ups and their struggles
Their vendetta against the enemy in wars
Children the hopes are there for the future
The creation of happiness they just continues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Events Of A Journey

Humanity filled caravan moves
Slowly through the hairpin curves
Dangers are ahead, probable in distant
Caution boards placed in the curve sides
Keep the caravan a little slow
Care it with lot of hopes, proper brake
We can manage the journey without danger
Not to look backward where many thing lost
Never to regain the lost things of past
There it hears heavy sounds of fire
Crisis one by one follows the humanity
Still it has gone till this period
It was the earnings of hope survived
And gone events added in history books
Died ones are carried to heavens
A story to believe for losses here made
To escape the loss of life from mind
The caravan is near the river bed
The embankment is submerged with dirty water
Anything happen to the safety to all
Still the rescue depends on driver's skills
Here also he uses the brake of hopes
Nothing can stop the events of dangers
Other than to look in silence with hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Evils To Fight

Here there are sufferings
There exists the poverty
The denial of rights and abuses
Negation of justice and all
But one things that pretty good
Stands ever in heights of emotions
Love that is all we to cherish
Where we can fight the evils.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Exact Life.

A life full of triumphs and tragedies
Walking through the stones and thorns
Where it is reckoned for its triumphs
Where it is cursed upon the tragedies
A story written but not to be deciphered
Where it is looking for an excuse to failure
The long walk of life after all ends in.
As a short story ever written in pages
The life is just like these events somewhat.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Exceptional Thought.

A beautiful miniature of a Plough
The young man brought for his father
As a loving memory of childhood
The old man who ploughed the fertile land
A wooden plough he used always
Attached to the Bullocks in such care
The iron blade in the end
Sharpened in time from the village workshop
Where his friend the village blacksmith
He was a talented one in agriculture
Every nook and corner he ploughed
When the paddy field returned his sweat
Many fold the grains he got from harvest
Slowly his sons became seniors and employed
They forgot the paddy field for ever
And gone voyage and found jobs
New homes, posh cars, and facilities
The old plough hanged in cow shed
The old man looked with sadness
They new father was a little depressed
And decided to present a beautiful golden plough
No doubt the old man scolded and thrown away the present
My sweat and blood is more worthier than this
My old dilapidated wooden plough must accompany
And try to lay it near my grave yard
As a valuable monument to look for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Exclamations.

A large Umbrella is opened up
Above this world that I exclaimed in childhood
While looked found to be more ornamented
Perfectly woven in heaven
The skilled hands those who made this world
The Umbrella sometimes changes its own colors
Its own opening and shutting like myths
When I looks to the sky I wonder always
Where it is the end or the start of clothes
The big umbrella with so much art works
The Stitching perfectly made
So far no strained or deformed
Continues to be opened in the sky
To help me to teach the new born baby
When it grows well enough to understand
The miracles of world and Universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Existence Of Birds.

Crows are steadily leaving here
Saying we are disturbed
We are impossible to clean the world
That you makes it a dustbin
With wastes that we cannot manage
There was a period when we were active
And cleared the world as a morning ritual
From where did we found our eatables
The thrown wastes we found it
Now no more possible, all seems to have polluted.
The children are no longer our friends
They are not giving anything us for breakfast
Leaving the homes for home tuition
When they miserably failed our existence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Existence.

Existence, trying for an existence
We tries hard to achieve
In a world of conflicts and competitions
Life becomes more difficult
Existence, vital for humans
The precious life only ones we accomplish
The opportunities we try to get
The life we tries to make success
For an existence and foothold in earth
Foothills like obstructions we can climb
But mountain like gradient difficult
We humans destined to travel foot-loose
Catch hold of the foot hold we must care.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Expectation.

she is still shy
Hides somewhere for the moment
Likes to see and smile
Still not in friendly mood
May be she fears
The sun looks with anger
Dear rain why you hides
The time is so belated for us
We are put to strains
The agony is beyond words
The cattle runs here and there
Not to say the wild animals
Where the streams are dried
They runs for a drink of water
Come here as a beloved friend
And bless the world with showers
With mild showers to heavy rains
Restricting your own ways
We are friends from the start up
We likes to thank you in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Expeditions.

Is it comprehensive enough
To understand what the world is
Which way the world goes to
The strategy of humans makes
The truths we have tried to find
There by step by step we conquered
The unconquerable space and time
Going through the tough terrains
Going through the space vehicles
We are progressing enough to succeed
But still the question remains
The existence and survival here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Experience.

Myths and realities many in this world
Myths are important only as myths
And realities persists when it is real
Experimented in truth and factual ways
While myths are beliefs, pretty to imagine
Realities seems to be facts to be admitted
Imagination the wonderful talent of humans
We can make castles in air with an imagination
Where myths are built in imaginations
The greatness of imagining mind we have to see
There comes an unknown line between the two
That myths only for myths and reality for facts.
There in the world a mixed reaction
The wrong notions creates wrong confusions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Expression

It is the expression of sorry
That makes the man perfect human
Where mistakes are natural
The course of life some times mistakes
Saying sorry is great idea
The expression of sorry soothes the mind
The world real repentance
That opens the door by the key
The key being the sorry expression.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Expression Of Beauty

The full moon day moon shines
Just the emotion of happiness
The powdered face, glittering beauty
When sees the mother earth a little shy
Moon light that spreads here and there
The shades of trees and gardens makes the shades
When moon smiles, the loving faces in their own ways
Though, moon is pretty have some scars
May be he is worried a lot in its ill luck
When the difference it makes in days
In shrinking face the moon seems to shame.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Expression Of Feeling.

Destitution the world is to fight
Hate emotions there to end
New way to create for opportunities
Every day world must be on love
In sense of justice and equality
There we must blossom the flowers
The new buds of flowers of love
That everyday give fragrance to world
To be loved and give lot of love
In good sense of human enlightenment
Where there is no place of hatred
Where we can smile in open places
Without absent minded facial expression.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Extinction

The mountain tells a story
That it can withstand threats of winds
Capable to face the challenge
Even a heaviest wind tries to push
Millions of years it withstood
Never won the wind in its attempt
But it tells another story
I fear the enmity of humans
They can probably harm me anytime
Mountains can be drilled and holes made
The longevity of life it could fear
The mountain expressed another fear
It fears the mouses most dangerous
Their attempts to create harms it fears
Both humans and mountain mouses can destroy
I myself thought in mind
We humans faced so many challenges
The existence, survival and safety
Withstood the pressures of killing sprees
Surely damages are there but extinction remote.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Extreme Summer Heat.

There it is the summer that goes
The extreme heat in the earth
That everywhere the greenery nearly lost
Water, the drinking water scarcity
Every living species cries for water
Water, when it will be the rain
The great hope that we depends on clouds
The clouds that comes with rain
Fills the wells and ponds, streams
Refills, the recharges, that goes
Timely rains are now defunct long back
Climate changes a big problem for earth
The loss of greenery, loss of agriculture
All makes humans suffer, what we can.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Eyes.

She opts me for good colored dress
I feel it happy to wear
She gives me sweet and milk
I feel it so happy
She cares me well when I am hungry
When also I am pleasant
I smile, I joyfully jumps
Runs, and when I falls in the way
She supports with her hands
When I am in tears, I see tears in her eyes
Oh! great mother hood, it is women.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Factual Error.

Colorful lies that spread rumors
The rumors always makes troubles
In a world of conflicts they matters
Lies they must disappear from thoughts
The wings of lies must broken for
Otherwise they will fly in heights
The change of wind carry them to places
Where ever we find the problems may be
The lie detector not always finds
But the real mind opening of wise
They will find the real cause
And the erred mind, where it comes
A factual error they commits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fading Day Light.

The Black curtain falls in half
The space of world which was in busy
The day is darkened with blackness
The darkness of night in its own way
Slowly the movements are going
Every thing in sleepy way to rest
To have a night's sleep between protected walls
In another side the day brings the light
The day light bringing enjoyment to all
To work hard, and make the life precious
The darkness and day nights here in this world
The big silence of darkness feared
There the hope is only for the dawn
When you the great sun comes with hopes
The nicety of life you gives all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fading Ways.

Darkness fears the light
When it is night darkness enters
Like a villain appears in careful steps
When disappearance inevitable
That too the light when it arrives
In steady steps wipes out the darkness
It knows well its own quality of trust
The light becomes the awareness of all
Here the darkness is bound to fail
In spite of the temporary triumphs it gains
Similar to say about the ignorance
The ignorance fears the knowledge
That represents the light of mind
Here ignorance always represents the darkness
Which the ultimate failure is bound to happen
When things are coming with divine light
And when expectation becomes the reality
Darkness, ignorance, are temporary
When light and knowledge makes happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Failing Darkness.

When every ways are closed
And obstacles made to obstruct
There appears a way for ourselves
In our mind for a real way
Which likes and makes us happy
We can walk straight in the way
When every ways are closed with darkness
The world of letters comes to rescue
Dear mind, not to fear something somewhere
The light is present and darkness will fail.
Hope makes the presence in every mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Failure

Season changes in its own time
Fortunes comes, without a saying
Misfortunes always in unexpected ways
No one predicts or welcomes it
Monsoons makes the world good enough
To keep it fertile for a good earth
Where humans finds their own food
The greatness of climate always there
The punishment together takes its own
The changes are visible and frequent
But are we ready to change ourselves
Not always repeating the failures here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Farewell.

Death, are you an unknown visitor in homes
Where everyone tries to avoid you as a guest
Without a prior notice you comes
Without knocking the door or calling bell
You goes in silence as a customary visitor
The known time and moment in your own will
Where we can only guess on your appearance
In fact it is your own duty that to comply
It is the natural way of life cycle
The birth, life and ultimate farewell from world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Farewell..

The curse that follows me
When I forgot my little primary school
Where I taught the letters to write
Where I sang the songs of little ones
Where I met my dear childhood friends
Often in quarrel when things out of hand
I remember my own dear village friends
In different streams of life situations.
At last I am myself told me to visit
To see the elementary village school
Where memories are recalled with happiness
As the smiling face of my beloved mother

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Farmer In Fields.

A long walk behind bullocks
To plough the paddy field
And make ready the field
For comfortable seedling planting.

Be it heavy torrential rain
Or fearful thunderstorm
Hardness of the paddy field
Not a matter of concern
Walk in haste for maximum out turn.

The poor bullocks but always helpful
Never hesitates to walk and plough
As if their master's wish is supreme
Their fodder and water he ensured.

The tea and light meals served
In field itself to save the time
It was an experience to remember always
The most liked food ever for remembrance.

The wages were meager but labor heavy
Still it was helpful
To maintain a family of five
And to live in peace without hunger.

Mother was always waiting
A welcome to her dear son
Who works for a livelihood for family
Always in tears in her solitude.

During the harvest season it was busy
Harvesting the paddy most strenuous
But always happy to see the grains
The event of prosperity comes in villages.

In nights the duty was to separate the grain
From the hay in such care and efforts
Where bullocks also used, tied in a post

Rounded all round the center post
The harvesting songs made the village happy.

The Moon light gave its comforts
While we were in separating the hay
Our songs were aloud and rhymes so nice
Commanding the bullocks to walk in speed.

In the early morning we collected grain
And separated the hay in such care
A comfortable village life of those time.
But gone for ever, the gladness of paddy
The paddy fields are converted into posh houses.

Changes of world is ever great and convenient
But the real sustenance of people in cultivation
The cultivators are to be given such inspiration
Then only the world food situation improves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Farmers

They were born, lived and dead
With at ease always in farming
Farmers, the people the contented ones
Their service the people everywhere enjoys
The toiling masses, they are important
Every day they sacrifices the life in working
The fruits, vegetables, pulses, and grains
The good harvests expectations in their words
They sings while the cloud brings the rain
They cries when it is flood and destroy
Every time they have a problem to sell
Their own sweat and blood made the food
Their existence and well being a must for world
They were born, lived, and dead
In actual sense farmers have no death
They are living and will be reborn
The nice ones who spent their life for human welfare.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fault.

Panthers, and black panthers
That runs fast in violent mood
The catch the prey in jungles
They are clever and fastest
The human being is more clever
Than the Panthers, and black panthers
Though they are speedier, they are hunted lot
And faces a danger of its existence
How wonderful the humans are more cruel
When situations arises acts in ruthlessness
Then worries about their own existence
The wildlife they proudly boasts as an escape route.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fear

In skies there it is black clouds
Where darkness resembles in world
The sound that I hear in my ear
The noise that disturb the ear drum
Is the sound is of the thunderbolt
That comes from the heights, I fear
The doors and windows are closed
But still there are openings in home
The air holes, and ventilators
Those which I feel can't be closed
A flashlight sometimes mistaken
Where I fear the thunderbolt lightning
Every time it as a threat to life
But every thing has its own rules
There I make my mind to ease with hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fear And Solution.

Fear and insecure feeling makes us difficult
The cause that finds in caviling between people
The cause of fear every time to be analysed
The cause itself is created by human mind
Causative tendency finds itself causeless
Only the fear makes things matters worse
When we find the causeless atmosphere of fear
We can be in causerie to make the things ease
And the strong wind of fear ever wiped out
In heights we can build a causeway to walk
In needs of time we can travel in safe
And let the flood water flow underneath
The muddy waters coming from the hills nearby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fearful One

There the frog tries hard to escape
Caught in between a snake and housekeeper
Hided itself in the drain hole
The time is crucial, escape is remote
How can it save the life is the question
Oh! creature it is the real life issue
Save yourself from the destruction your own
Where the time is so crucial to be taken account
unless the loss is big, answer to be found
To escape the realities are the real issue.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Feel.

Dear mother earth
You gave me the birth
You loved me well
I enjoyed your love
The mother earth touched me
With a broken soul I think
Dear one, you disturbed me a lot
But I forgave, and forgot
You done a lot of harm on me
I forgave and forgot
Dear one, calm yourself
A mother not to be hated
Or a mother can't hate any one
Only to love and give love
And take love, that is all
But you continues your journey
The end is mine and is yours.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Feeling Lonely

Try to habitue to be lonely
Where we can get the ways to think
Our mind can be let its own ways
It can fly and trace the world scenery
There we can't stipulate a specific way
Or maintain a direction board for its journey
Feeling lonely is to be get ridden
The mind is happy in its freedom of thoughts
The judgement it makes about life is worth
The ocean of life with a life boat it passes
The good mind be it our friend in lonely feeling

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Feelings.

I am so happy with my Thejaswini
She is full of water in this rainy season
And making her own ways to makes the people happy
Since she is reluctant to be flooded nowadays
What happened to my great mother river
That gave us the needs in time
Her kindness to the villages are proclaimed
She is carrying her own memories of past
That days of large boats carrying goods
The days of carrying large wooden rafters
That carried the logs to the distant mills
And earned the reputation in providing helps
Now she is no more over burdened by boats
Now she is not disturbed by noise at all
But still she is in threat of destruction
That rampant usage of pesticides in land
The over mining of sands that her health
What I can do my own my mother I feels.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Feels Of Earth.

The earth silently whispered
Dear one, I was waiting you
I know you will come one day
But not with your conscience
Or consciously you accepts me.

The earth whispered in little voice
Dear one, I accept you my own
You born in me, you lived in me
You comes to me as a mortal being.

The earth having tears in eyes
Told its feels a little loud
Dear one, all is lost in years
The values, my patience you to follow.

Earth told aloud to all nearby
See the men all round of me
You cries a little and forgets all
The day comes when you too accepts me.

The earth asks all to listen
Pity on your own deeds of atrocity
The crimes, fraudulent ways of existence
You lost the values and truth.

The earth accepts the realities
The expressions are coming in the ways
When little drops of tears changes to showers
And loud cries are coming as heavy rains.

Now earth stops to cry, not to say aloud
Earth even forgot the day of crying feels
It is gone for a long time, nearing a year
Here the drought is coming to teach us all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ferryman.

Life experiences as a wide river
Or ocean with strong currents
Heavy tidal waves, and strong wind
Not too easy to cross with a little boat
Any time it is in danger of capsizing
Any time it is in danger of destruction
The wind is the source of life always
A little part of wind life exists
I need a trustworthy boatman in the ferry
Who can safely help to cross the river
Or the ocean of life that I experience here
In early morning I call him to help me
In dusk time I ask his talented assistance
I am no one to pay any reward that I knew
I am a helpless human being to pay in return
Only I can pray myself in silence
That through the medium of wind sound and energy
Here there enough to guide my sailing
No doubt I will trust only the clever ferryman.

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

The Festivities.

Listening the surrounding world
That here a large platform
Where lives acts in dance festival
Somewhere from the planning made
The steps with beautiful sounds
The sound vibrations here experience
The moment of sanctity of life
The movement of life struggles
Where the dance festival mixed with
Mysticism so far and sometimes here
The life a real experience itself
The dance of mother earth misses
The catastrophe and loss of lives
The Tsunami and earthquake disasters
When the steps of dance are missed
The wrong signals never we can appreciate
When the real happenings against the law
The natural law which allowed us to enjoy
This large world and its dance forms
Not to kill each other just like wolves.
Only to enjoy as long as the time allotted
Great the dance festival of universe
Ever we can hear the sound vibrations
When the darkness brings the silence
The wind is somewhat takes a back step.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fiction.

Facts are important
Then fiction is for entertainment
Facts are facts of events, happenings
Where fictions are imaginations
Superstitions are trying to reverse the clock
When clocks are showing accuracy
Superstitions are needles with wrong message
The message of time, events, and future
Depending to facts are understandable
Entertaining fiction so amusing
Life is mixed upon all these.
The gold is valued on purity
The facts are judged before believing
The superstitions are making difficult
The journey of life events so to be cautious
Beyond this beautiful world, life
Happily the journey to be continued.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fiddler.

A man who was a fiddler
Beautifully he read fiddle
The harmony of the sound vibration
Made the home a heaven.

Fiddle the music instrument
The sound of fiddle makes us happy
In the mind it makes enjoyment
The fiddler sees it in dedication.

The his fidelity ever is great
The fiddle stick always he keeps
Never he attempts to fiddle-faddle
The factual expression, fiddle great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Final Freedom.

Better to work out one's own salvation
Without waiting another birth
The birth itself is a boon here
Then why we cannot do a little good deeds
It is the big question ever to answer
And errors which could be erased in proper way
Oh! gentlemen, better work hard for our own
To attain the final freedom from the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Final Salutes

The symbol of India's common man
Through Cartoon media he created
The great man of genius passed away
Leaving the legacy in this world.

Human beings, little sorrows and joys
The injustices they faced the life
The great cartoonist questioned ever
The depth of commitment ever will remember.

The metaphoric creation of cartoons
Immortal caricatures that created
Ever were humorous and delightful to world
Respectful salutes to the departed soul.
The great service to humanity he dedicated.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Findings.

The wonderful dream passed in mind
There someone is trying his might
A supposed enemy he suspected
Where ever he went, he tried to understand
Where my enemy, who is he
At last in a similar dream he understood
Your enemy is no where to trace
Really trace to yourself
Where he found at last the place
The enemy was within, himself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fire

Fire silently proclaims aloud
I am fire the life force
I am everywhere, every time
I can make wonders in universe
Fire, the ultimate force behind all
Tamed well can make wonders
Fire a perfect friend of people
Unless we cannot imagine the absence
In rituals and functions fire makes presence
Every where a place on its own
From wars to humble dwelling places
Fire makes its presence known
Fire that made wonders for this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The First Day June.

The first day of June
The day of rejoice in families
Their dear child prepares for his journey
The journey never ending in life
The life tool of education they aspires
The first day of school day today
They should get more love and concern
They should get more support
The schools are the real platforms
To make them enlightened for a future
Where progress of human life is entitled
Where the future of my country awaits
May it be success stories at large
Welcome gestures to the nice little ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The First Heart Transplantation.

The great Doctor is no more
Who made the first transplantation
Of human heart successfully
The contribution of the doctor
The humanity he shown for betterment
The longevity of life that given
Thanks to the Doctor and medical science.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The First Lesson.

Why the lights are made off today
The little one asked
There the answer came in the same moment
Dear one, a symbolic act to your generation
To celebrate the day as earth hour
Today remember 19th of march
The clock is showing eight thirty
The moment is sacred, offering to mother
The mother being our own earth
She gives us all and she cares us
So why not off the lights for a brief time
Tell when you are old my father taught it
The first lessons of environment concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The First School Day

The first day of June
The day of rejoice in families
Their dear child prepares for his journey
The journey never ending in life
The life tool of education they aspires
The first day of school day today
They should get more love and concern
They should get more support
The schools are the real platforms
To make them enlightened for a future
Where progress of human life is entitled
Where the future of my country awaits
May it be success stories at large
Welcome gestures to the nice little ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The First Teacher In School Day

The first teacher, a wood cutter
First day the child met him
The school was not opened
They were wandering near the school
Then there came the wood cutter
Engaged to clear the little jungle
Where bushes and little trees stood
The thorny bushes, abundant
The man wood cutter stood near
He prayed a prayer with politeness
May you snakes, birds, animals
Leave the jungle forthwith
I am going to clear the jungle
I am to cut the little trees
He added in his prayer to the birds
The little ones please forgive me
Leave the trees at once to somewhere
Other than the life it will be in danger
Find another place to have your nests
Take enough sticks and wires from jungle
The children asked where he is in fear
He smiled and told them in love
Every jungle the homes of species
Every life we have to respect
Even if we clear a little jungle
Or cutting a tree for our own needs
Ask permission to the nature always
The compassion you shows you will get
In another way, time or place
Then they heard the the sound of school bell
And run fast to their class rooms
The first teacher of their school
The illiterate wood cutter he remembers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Flood Havoc

why nature, makes your plays wild
The cruelty by causing floods in rivers
The cruelty by down pours causing flood
The rivers undulates, no boats possible to rescue
Lie miserable, havoc beyond words
The poor men seeks shelters somewhere
In an urban city no where to go to occupy
The old ones suffering by the flood
The knee deep water and how can escape
The ruins are big, the devastation more
Still floods continues its journeys.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Flower Shows.

Nature makes wonderful flower shows
The flower show in hill ranges
The blueish Kurinji flowers of Munnar
That comes in after a while
The mountains and hills looks so beauty
The green fields are decorated
Where it is a celebration to nature lovers
The wonder flower shows that makes by nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Foe.

The wind makes friendship
To the trees, bushes and all here
When it lashes wild and striking
The trees uproots, bushes perishes
The strength of wind changes in time
Where the same friendship, becomes a burden.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fond Friend

I have a friend standing ever there
Near my kitchen and cleaning place
The shades are wonderful ever grateful
When I takes a bath there it feels happy
In winter it was usual to have fruits
The wonderful fibrous fruit of jack tree
When the branches came to the roof everywhere
I hastily decided to cut them with less pain
My friend rejected my proposal but I done it
With some reluctance but to protect my home
Now three years lapsed and three winters
The friend is not ready to oblige my request
Please my dear one, give us the sweet fruit
Which nourishing as to equal to the honey
When ripened my other friends were coming
They are also angry with me for the years
May be they think I am the cruel one to my friend
My position explained in detail to the friend
This year there is hope it will oblige me
Giving some fruit the minimum to please me
Hoping his gracious present of the season
The birds are approaching here and there
Without the aroma of fruit they are flying
Seeking another tree for a safe perching
The jack tree is blossomed to some extent
Otherwise I will definitely remove from here
For safety concern of the home premises
The tree is a loyal friend for the years
The shades were felt as a heavenly atmosphere
Though heaven is only a fascination in images
The exactness though I am unaware to explain
My dear friend the jack tree smiles
This crazy human being continues his concern
To me the tree standing alone near his home
Caring his premises to such an extent
Withstanding the heavy wind blows in times

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Footpath

Every human being is busy here
In this walking pathway always he looks
Every human being is pretending to be
He is busy always, the compulsion of life
The old man remembers the past of his life
Where he was calm always but not failed
In the real game of life he was successful
His facial expression of happiness visible
He looks the people walking through streets
The walks were speedy always, in all days
Why they can't be taught the lesson
Life is to be enjoyed slowly and to make slow

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Freedom Of Animals

Captive animals in a modern zoo
Behind the bars they barks
Restless always, walks here and there
The roaring sounds makes us fear
The good old days in jungle they lived
The good days of enjoyment over
Caught and put in cages in zoos
The freedom enjoyed lost for ever

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Friend

There suffering of hunger
A wonderful food the Tapioca came
The poverty and hunger feared
Where the poor man's friend protected
From starvation deaths, bereft of food
The good tapioca saved us

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Friendly Dream.

I slept in night with a snore
There I wandered in a dream of rains
The rains and its mystical sounds
Calling me be happy and cool tonight
The summer will go and I will conquer
All over the land to make good
To help all and make it green
The plants, and fields with rainwater
The rain was a expectation and now real
I thought and slept in soundness in bed
When the ceiling fan stopped untimely
Then I understood it was not rain
The rain was only a dream that in my sleep
A cherished wish but not coming nearby
The temperature rose in my room
The sleep is disturbed and mind wandered
When will my dream will be a reality
I hope you my dear rain and come nearby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Friendship Of Vice.

It is greed that destroying the self
That makes life uncomfortable at all times
Greed in friendship with desires
Together makes humans miserable
There in the way of greed there is hate
And joins together for a walk
The hate argues I am powerful than you
Which I can damage the individual
When hate met the cruel that ends the life
Greed, hate and cruel makes the friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Friendship Tree

In a wonderful day they planted
In the fertile earth of friendship
A beautiful small plant of friendliness
With a cup of tea and a little smile
There it grew every days attempt
The good habits of manures they used
The tears of joy they gave
Where it made large branches and shades
The friendship has become a wonderful tree
The tree have hundreds of crores of leaves
Sometimes buds shown in day light
The sun gave its service with sun rays
The rain gave its showers with happiness
The friendship is still standing there
Though friends in individual way disappeared
It is said the people wandering here and there
Exclaims about the wonderful tree
And cutting a little branch from the tree
To plant in their own leveled fields
Some way it grows here and there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Frightening Wars.

Wars that makes heroes
Wars that invents new ways
To make it win and win
Unfortunate, wars also makes sufferers
The suffering of common man
The suffering of poor woman and children
The perishing structures and all
The humanity that invisible
So long as wars the things continues
Where to find a divine light
To save from the darkness that creates
From time to time and past and present
The world looks on for a remedy

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Fruits.

World seems to be illusion
Or imagining as mere illusions
By the great philosophers gone by
The others made their own corrections
The ordinary humans were working hard
To eke out a living without knowing
What thoughts they inspired to believe
Or what to act and where to proceed
They have limited space the workplace
Where their sweat makes the results
The hard work to make all to well fed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Full Moon.

Moon and moonlight children loves
Moon ever so beautiful to see
The good moonlight poets favor
Moon itself gives happiness ever.

Moon the mysteries are many
Man reached to moon in curiosity
Still it is far away from earth
More mysteries are to be solved
Where humans are trying their best.

Moon the beautiful moon ever
The brightness of light you gives
The cool and breeze night with light
Ever so fascination you gives us
But there we see some black spots.

May be the rocky strata you carries
Or the defame you earned in your service
Anyway it is a curse to your beauty
Still you are ever loved by the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Future Hope.

Where there is the hope of the future
The hopes are visible in every young men of world
They educates, empowers and live as a human being
Nurturing the talent by the noble wishes
Inspiring themselves to be envisions, empowered
Through progress of science going forward
Time is so precious, human birth vital
Where the continuity that is beautiful through generations
We can wish only a new year for this whole world
Where it will be going in order in several ways
Just like the windless time the lake is calm.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Future Of Little Children.

Little ones where in your eyes the happiness feels
The gift of good to this proud world
The enthusiasm, all in your movements
The great hopes of future of this world
We loves the children as the rare gift
That the blessings showered on this world
They are the real future makers of world
In their minds there the love and kindness filled
There the joy of world is filled
The parents ever loves the little one
They sacrifices everything for their upbringing
Every child is the real future of this world
They deserves the love, care, concern of elders
Every child deserves the proper care and education
They must be brought as the most blessed ones
They are the great future citizens of this wonderland.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Future World.

To restore the continuity
That world tries to achieve
That world witnessed progress
Through efforts for better progress
That made in continuous attempts
Where it made success and successful
There more to achieve the future awaits
That steps taken for the progress
Every period is important, the generations
The intelligence, research, results
To clear the way for progress of world
How beautiful think and satisfy
We are not alone we are united
Irrespective of diversities, variations
All are to be forgot for a better world
The aspirations, they seems big
That ambitions, like mountains,
The future boundless, make it be bright.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Future.

There when I walks near the school
That too evening times
The student's are in play grounds
Some are busy walking to their home
With so much talks and energetic positiveness
I looks the students so happily
Seeing their plays, listening the talks
The generation is changed surely in good ways
The study tools are in modern terms
The Teacher student relations are cordial
The inspirational methods and zero punishments
The school gives best of hopes to my country.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Game Play

The beauty of a cobra is its hood
Its rising capability and fiz sound
That everyone fears in a look
When time changed, it is a trick
Only a trick to survive from enemies
In fact they are feared the humans
Fear makes them violent and attacks
When situation warrants becomes fatal
Almost all times tries to escape
A hide and seek game they clever with humans

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Garden

The garden was a pleasant scenery
Flowering plants aplenty
Planted in a beautiful style
Every morning I enjoyed the scenes
When beautiful flowers were their
Different colors welcoming all
The buds, and semi blossomed ones
Every morning it gave a good feeling
Saying to me see we are the liked ones
As you wish to enjoy the worldly life
You may know the predicament
Only days longevity we here exists
Still tries hard to make you pleasant
Every one who looks for a moment
Underlies the final episode of the self
Awaits the moment of nothingness
We do not know how it happens
We are actually not bothered to know
The moment of existence is important
The moment of making others happy
Is the real motive of our existence
A little sad while departing the world

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Gardens.

We can maintain beautiful gardens
Where there will be good flowering plants
The flowering plants that donated by everyone
Who are there to maintain a variety of flowers
The flowers of good thoughts in their minds
Such a world of gardens nicety of life thrives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Gender.

There was a country bull
Nurtured with grass and eatables
The oil cake it liked much
That too made as a drink
He was so proud and beauty
Strengthened the muscles in years
Stood at heights its neck and head
Everyone loved the little one
Without knowing it is growing
As to the mightier one a Bullock
In full shape and beauty it grown
While it was easily handled by everyone
Including the little girls of home
One day it showed its displeasure
And tried to attack a boy who cared it well
While it was planned to grow it a seed bull
Later it decided to change it as work bull
Use to plough the land in rainy season
Or to sell it for a bullock cart owner
Finally the family opted the second one
And one day I saw the new owner in ways
Nearby standing the bullock with long jaws
When I closely looked the dear one
The prettier one in years back
Something noticed Unusual
It was already emasculated one
The masculine beauty lost forever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Gesture.

It swam across the river
Enjoying the coolness of water
Escaping the hardships of heat
The beat and punishment
The torment in the hands of humans
After all freedom that it tried to enjoy
On the way a little child offered
A ripe banana and watermelon
He had cooled himself and stood
The little boy's kindness and gesture
It was a tamed elephant
Walking in procession with hardship
And tried to escape the heat.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Goals.

Vision of visionaries of the world
Their thoughts, their write ups
The changing scenario in world happenings
The changes are impermanent, and continues
Good or bad the ways the world accepts
The changes on good sayings and writeups
Poetry one among the ablest tool
The principles of justice and equality
The happenings of darkness on wrong notions
Every theme is important to a poet
Several great ones passed to eternity
Their great poetry guides us every time
Their pursuits we are thankful always
Their words more important to a world
Where the goings are in someway disturbs all
We can select the lines and appreciate
And accept whenever it matches to situations
Here the change of world with love is easy
Here the change of reforms are more difficult
Still the worthy sayings are stands beyond all
Poetry for sake of love and social change.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Goings.

I cannot express my thanks at all
Because it is beyond expressions
I cannot return the values
Because it is beyond returns
I cannot express my sorrows
Because it is beyond all expressions of sorrow
Beyond, laughs, tears, thanksgivings
The great women hood and a great world
Here in the corner the weeping minds
The tearful farewells to the gone souls
Oh! great world what the life at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Advise

A serious farmer exclaims himself
I am a farmer in seriousness
Farming my life source
Farming I learned in heredity
Little one I went to the field
Little savings my father had
Still he sent me school for learning
There I learnt to read and write
Straightaway after school I went
The paddy field the world of farming
Father advised, earth will not cheat
Mother told earth is like me
Only love and care to give back
The earth, gave us sufficient hope
The earth gave us sufficient crops
Where we harvested several fold
We were happy in life always
Then the world gone with experiments
With chemical manures, plenty of chemicals
Then the world gone with pesticides
Which proclaimed pests the real enemy
More than their advise we used in large
The earth cursed with heat unbearable
Now, we understood organic farming
And the limited usage of chemical farming
Still my mind is remembering the saying
The great advise of my father gave
Earth will not cheat the farmer
Earth protects the humans who cultivates

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Expectation

Hope related to future
When the hope is for betterment
Better future that likes by all
That hopes brings some relief to mind
May good happenings come near
At the doorstep of future, hope stands
Hope assures nothing to worry dear one
Every thing will be going in good ways
And expect only a good happening

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Feel.

You are the mother with motherly affection
That cares to all without discrimination
You are the father with fathers own emotions
To make all to grow and nurtured in proper ways
You are the perfect teacher, who teaches all
You are all to all of this wonderful world
Let all are happy and live in happiness
Oh! dear world here, here the experience of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Freedom The Quail Sung.

In the early morning the quail sung
Hear you humans I am singing
The great freedom songs here in heights
Let us join for the melodies
And where the wonderful hills echoes
Let us join with Bamboo forests
The whispering sounds pretty songs
Listen the smiling face of streams
This place the hill ranges of western ghats
They sings the songs in sorrow
Humans tries to make it toxicity
They makes me the dumping canals here
I am singing to forget the plight
I enjoyed the freedom for centuries
I liked humans and animals and served
They enjoyed the rivers to travel
They liked the rivers for their all needs
But here I am changed into pessimistic
With little hope of rejuvenation
Anyway my freedom is so far ensured
I know freedom the very freedom essential.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Future.

Reasoning the steps of reasoning
To understand the exactness of doctrines
That came into this great world
Through centuries by human intellect
Where we have to find the more appropriate
More humanely we can go forward
With so much hope of humane itself
And the capable intelligence of generations
The light is reasoned with glittering light
As if the intellect that make wonders
The forward steps are so to be cautioned
How the hopes are making the future of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Gesture.

The child caught hold of the hand
It deserved the security and safety
The mother proudly walks along
I see tears in the eyes of the little one
The colored uniforms are little wet
The tears ran through the dresses
A beautiful tie tied in the neck
The mother walks with dignified feeling
I am a part of this life cycle
And contributes to the world as such
May god bless my son become intelligent
May it be a good future for my own child
This tears changed to happy events of future
Someday those happiness parted with society
A patriotic and human being he became
The bell rang from the nearby school
As a gesture of good feeling I hear.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Hopes.

Hope related to future
When the hope is for betterment
Better future that likes by all
That hopes brings some relief to mind
May good happenings come near
At the doorstep of future, hope stands
Hope assures nothing to worry dear one
Every thing will be going in good ways
And expect only a good happening

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Nature.

Amaravathi, the good name
Where an irrigation dam constructed
The peaceful and serene beauty enjoyed
When I forgot the worldly woes
How can nature make the wonders
The forest space and wild animal kingdom
I submit the salutations ever before
The good nature and wonderful creativity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good Rainbow.

I, the nature, great artist
My own talents there you visible
When the sprinkles of water in air
I takes my brush, pretty small
And draws picture in the great canvas
That made for me in the heaven
There I draws a beautiful bow
The spectrum it makes so nice in sky
The children looks with amazing spirit
I enjoys their happiness in mind
The colors I select in extreme care
Watering in the better spirits
How wonderful the bow in air you see
I am called the picture as rainbow
Where the colors are seven you reckoned
Time is the essence of my picture
And erases with little strain
I am in command of a stern voice
The picture must be rubbed and made clean
The canvas in sky must be ever kept
No one is allowed to make it his own in
In my mind I know this is a beautiful one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Good World.

Oh! great world you gave me all
The good care and love up to the day
You showed mercy, a lot of affection
In the days of dismay you gave me the strength
Inspired me to withstand the challenges of life
Oh! dear world you are ever great
You are eternal, loving all in this world
Having concern to the little plants and giant trees
To the who living species that lives in world
You are to me more than a mother, or grand mother
Your love is beyond my limited words
How can any one say thanks to you my world
The whole things are on your own wishes
I can't make a pray, because you are beyond prayer
I can't say thanks because you are beyond my thanks
All are done in your will and happiness
The enjoyment in the morning walk you gives me
The visions of nature you made yourself to us
In the evening walks I enjoy your marvels
Oh! dear world, continue your love for ever
You are eternal, you are powerful, you are the mother
The mother of all the mothers lived in the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Goodness

I am the soul tries to rest in peace,
Of the man lying in the funeral pyre
That I have traveled a journey of life
seeing happiness, troubles, and sorrows,
His relatives, near and dear ones
along with the friends and well wishers
stands in the ground here and there
different opinions on the man who passed
someone remembers his good deeds of lifetime
Another narrating the misdeeds he committed
Most of them agrees the loss as sorrowful
To the society and village he resided
But my memory is the good tasks of him
That saved the life of a poor cow
Trapped inside of an abandoned well
crying for help from the bottom
Hearing the sorrowful cry of the animal
This gentleman ran towards the well
seeing the plight and helplessness
He ran to the village to coordinate a team
His timely action rescued the poor animal
with a spirit and compassion and love
Now I hear the crying sounds of that animal
May be on the grief of the death of its saviour
I experience animals are so thankful
whom they got protection and love
whom from they got food and drink
I understand only the good deeds will last
for the soul that helps to rest in peace./
No fame, wealth, and posh life,
come for the rescue of the human being
only the positiveness and charity will survive
And makes the human being immortal after death.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Graduate.

Education, the great opportunity it gives
When a man gets his graduation
From such great Institution of repute
The great success follows him.

Graduating from such an younger age
Making a choice for education in real life
The world of knowledge is so wide
Where there is no an ending point to stop.

Continuous reading, understanding, writing
Also in research works, in Teaching,
A great individual useful for the world
To the society, as a human being of knowledge.

It is through the graduation, Post graduation
And also from the fellowships, and doctorate
The learned mind makes its own destiny
His immense contribution to the society immeasurable.

Luckiest are they, who gets valuable education
A graduation from a great university, college
A way to live in this world in the way of letters
Books, and creating his own books and enlightening
Just like a glittering moon light in darkness
Graduation a perfect tool for path finding,
To a man who seeks the way of knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Graduation

Graduation, an aspiration
An empowerment and a pathfinder
Where a bright future one can expect
With lot of hopes, and much efforts
The great universities, colleges
The studies, assignments, and all
Graduation, the parent's concern
On their little ones future
Their own life ambitions, all included
The books, periodicals, charts
The computer skills, the libraries
The mind wandering with all materials
Beautiful concern for knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Grand Uncle.

The great uncle attained to ninety
When his memory continues to be intact
The ears well done, eyes so curious looks
Entertained all, amused us in times
Of while the family gathered in home
The best half in her eighty years of age
Corrected the mistakes of her beloved one
The happiest life moments they experiences
The family is too big but there are their own
Living separately but caring the aged
They knew value of life depended upon the love
The dedication, the carefulness, the concern
The health aspects of the aged one crucial.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Grateful Tree.

The child playfully planted the seedling
Nurtured well by watering
Manured in time of play
The new seedling slowly grew with pleasure
Knowing well the childish game
Then grew in time as a tree
The branches and leaves gave shade to all
The little child now a perfect man
Then lovingly sat under the tree
The tree gave fruits and shadow with laughter
Dear one you are my companion lifelong
Don't forget to sit and comfort
I will bring fresh air to you to refresh
I will give you ripe fruit on your choice
I am grateful boy for your service.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Gratitude.

Where we gets this greenery
That makes the world so pretty
The likes the humans so much
You have your own explanations
You can make your own conclusions
The sun never boasts about itself
But the trees and bushes happily greets
For the service rendered without for a gain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Artist, .

Like a character in folklore you lived
You went decades before forever
The great folklore artist and finder
New themes and characters of epic in Theyyam
He made wonderful forms of epic characters
The character of warriors and reformers
The characters selected from epic texts
Those for devotional purpose of the downtrodden
Where they found their hope against injustice
Before whom we complained and complains
Against the sorrows and injustices, untruths
The daily woes, ills, and non curable diseases
The theyyam artist 'Manakkadan' Stands as a sage
Or a Master craftsman of artist sometime before
The myths are many, mythology wide
The challenging spirit of the great one real
Opting to challenge the feudal lords through arts
Otherwise punishable even by death those days
The magic of life situations made wonders
And lyrics and hymns wrote in beautiful rhymes
There we call it Thottam Pattu in Malayalam
Through the hymns the characters make wonderful
The magical realism of epic characters visible
They can jump in fires, water, and climb in heights
The drums are beaten in non classical style
The theatre is only the village diety premises
The secular way the functions going on
The woes of poor ones are many before Theyyams
The wonderful goings of performance
They find the mental relief to ease the tensions
The unique festivals are continuing for centuries
Though myths are only for myths to be reckoned.
The followers concludes the theory on the great one
Who made the salvation for ever sitting on the cellar
One in stones he made himself to rest in peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Birthday

Lady with the lamp people fondly called
The great soul passed away
Her life and service still inspires
All who loves the human beings
All who loves the world of sorrows
All who are in patient's bed
All who are in patient's service
She served the wounded ones
She served with a motive of dedication
She showed the way of humanity
The lady born on May 12 in Florence
Florence nightingale we respectfully remembers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Blessing.

The innocent smile in child's face
The divine expression child emotions
May be smiling to all for happiness
A child in cradle smiles to all
The beauty of new born life it enjoys
Not knowing the challenges of real life
That to face in forward journeys
May bless the little one by all with tender hearts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Companion

He is with me from my childhood on wards
When I steadily tried my walking
Falling and walking and crying
He accompanied me always as a friend.

After attaining the boyhood
A amused his appearance in different times
In the morning, noon, and also evening
His length, breadth, sometimes changed.

After gaps of years I understood
He is my beloved friend never quits me
Up to my final journey when I lay to rest
Also awaiting my orders when I falls.

And in cloudy climates, and rainy seasons
He hides himself somewhere in oblivion
Even without an information to my conscious
I exclaimed his disappearance in boyhood
But understood it as a habit of my friend.

Who is afraid of the cloud and rain
But always in friendship with the sun rays
He walked along with me without a complaint
Sometimes in long and sometimes in short forms.

Anyhow I likes my beloved friend and companion
Who is always there, awaiting my travel
He is the sole witness of my deeds always
Also for my woes of life that I face life long.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Festival

Today an auspicious day for all
My beautiful Kerala celebrates
The great Onam festival of joy
Of flowers and delicious dishes
A great memory of social justice
Under the statesmanship of a beloved King
An emperor who stood with the people
A period of prosperity and well being
The world of minus sorrows in families
No frauds or corruption in administration
No crimes against women or children
And justice to all among the subjects
But compelled to go for ever with a boon
To comeback once in a while on Thiruvonam
The day we are ready to welcome him
May happy wishes and blessings to all
The day of equality, justice and freedom
And also peace prevail in this world
Without hate campaigns and atrocities.
We can hope a world of welfare to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Festuvak,

Today an auspicious day for all
My beautiful Kerala celebrates
The great Onam festival of joy
Of flowers and delicious dishes
A great memory of social justice
Under the statesmanship of a beloved King
An emperor who stood with the people
A period of prosperity and well being
The world of minus sorrows in families
No frauds or corruption in administration
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And also peace prevail in this world
Without hate campaigns and atrocities.
We can hope a world of welfare to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Freedom Fighter.

Birthday passes as usual
For ordinary humans we live
When the birthday pertains to great one
It is more important to remember
Their valuable service, sacrifice
Their spirit for human freedom
Here, the birthday is July seventeen
The great freedom fighter who is no more
The world remembers and remembers
His sacrifice, long incarceration
And finally as a good administrator
The freedom fighter who stood with truth
Great salutations we give in his birth day
He is no more, still lives in memory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Inheritance.

So many poetry human inherited
So many poets here lived and gone
Their writings we keep up in books
A great treasure of knowledge in books
Poetry that heard and kept in mind
Poetry that remembered from time to time
That kept in writings in following years
The texts of spiritual teachings we seeks
As the human being's greatest asset for ever
The languages may vary, country may different
But common inheritance of knowledge we keeps up
Learning is important, defining very important
To Publish and digital keep up makes pretty
The greatest treasure, which doesn't end
As long as human history and their learning thrill.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great January 26th

Salutes to our national flag
The Republic day January 26th 2016
The grand celebrations,
The great constitutions of my country
Tributes to the Indian constitution makers
On this auspicious day of republic day.
Our mother land is so great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Joy Of Life.

The great joy that we enjoys
The life that going well
Good feeling of life experiences
Whether it gain or loss not a matter
The great joy the children's plays
Good entertainment in hearing a song
Great musics of classical ones
Happiness and joy sees in reading
A good poem worth to values
The valuable reading gives us joy
Nicety of poems gives us joy
Poems that written by noble poets
Where ever we live we sees joy
The matter is that we try always
Sorrows are part of life events
But joy we always expect from life
Every moment is precious in life
Everyday is important to life
The good lessons we try to learn
But time is so limited in life
He calls from distance always
We says not ready wait for sometime
Is it possible a question we answer
The way of life is a mystery always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Minds.

As long as this world exists
There may be the struggles
For power, money and all
As long as this world exists
There may be great minds
Which thinks there not all right
And to make corrective measures
To lead the humanity in better ways
We can expect more, and more
Of the great minds, who can make wonders.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Music

There the cows listens the music
The little boys the cowherds enjoys
In the middle of crowd he stands
A beautiful piece of bamboo
There comes the melodious sounds
There comes the great sound vibration
The universe enjoys music
The animals forgets the rivalry
They enjoys the music and calms
The born rivalry they don't care
A cheetah stands near a milking cow
The king lion stands atop the hills
The clouds stands still in space
The drops of rain stops in haste
The trees are rejoicing the music
The music that makes by the boy
A smile he carries always
But knows well the surroundings
The safety of cows and cowherds ensured
The whole world itself under his feat
The cowherd continued his music
The music of universe in their ears
Demons trembled, humans enjoyed
The music of happiness everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Nature.

The world itself is a heaven
Where nature is kept in its divinity
Nature's wonders are our treasures
Respecting nature as a child's curiosity.

Nature, the feeling itself wonderful
The beautiful nature, the greenery
The most interested river systems
The water flowing through the river
Its sound vibrations always interested.

Nature, the great atmosphere its beauty
Ever we likes to see it and enjoy
In the evening sky a great artist works
To make it so much colorful
No one can imitate in a canvas perfectly.

The wonderful creativity of nature
The forests, mountains, and oceans there
The great mountains and peaks how marvelous
The great poets written volumes of poetry.

Nature ever wonderful phenomenon to people
Nature ever gives such love and help
Efficient unselfish service always it gives
Here, nature we are bound to give reverence.

Himalayas the great world mountains
The Alps and several mountains of the world
The great and highest mount Everest
The holy mount Kailas, Mansarovar lake
Nature that blesses the human beings
In its solitude, calm and coolness.

Nature ever we pay our respects for survival
The existence of humans and animals dependent.
Keep the nature in its perfection always
Make the nature pollution free at all levels.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Novel.

Through the pages of great novel
I read the plight of poverty stricken men
I knew well the hardships of poverty
Which makes a human so miserable
Every reader knows the great novel
The great novelist, writer for every time
Though great ones are many in novelists
In my mind his presence and memory always
The poverty, the human predicament
The law and lawlessness, the circumstances
That makes men to err from the rules
The disciplines world formulated
For a peaceful living in the world
Omissions, exemptions, circumstances
The evidences, the suspicions of investigators
How marvelous the writing I felt
Literature that pertains to human tragedies
The human hardships in pages of Les miserable
Victor Hugo his name through the novels
The writings for humanity here to enjoy
The characters, with accurate descriptions
The human emotions, the escape routes
The workplace hardships, the branding of criminals
The judgement, the conviction marks
The world of law and order, punishment wonderful
The world of disappointment, correction methods
Ever standing in heights of world classics.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Poet.

You were the gem among the poets
Those lived in this sacred land
You wrote about the country and its beauty
The wonderful picture of mother land
The hills, mountains, rivers and seas
Your wonderful vision penned them all
The greatness of poetry ever acclaimed
Greatness in the writings so pride to carry
The land of beauty and love still lives
In your own words carved well in lines
Great men and great rivers always great
Starting and ending points not reckoned
Greatness in beautiful poetry of love
He showed the way of beauty of sanskrit.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Service.

I likes the streams and rivers
Where I takes a bath and swimming
I likes the friendships of little fishes
Those which touches in my body
I do not fear them or their bites
I knows they can't make a cut mark in me
Just by a perverted criminal acts in world.
I likes the streams and rivers
With lot of water that too with tide
Where it makes so pure and cool
When it carries the little new born fishes
When the small wind rubs above the water
That I feel this is part of heaven
May streams and rivers exist without damage
May it be pure enough to bath and drink
Without pollution and dry up in summer days
When the need of the hour is protection
The wonderful service to all they done.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Souls.

They have lived and now no more
Who lived for a better world
Fought with vigor and forward looking
For freedom, equality, and fare treatment
To all of the citizens, in countries
The struggles the freedom fighters choice
The made and sacrificed for freedom
Of human beings, and their progress.
They have lived, they have loved
Now their physical presence no more
The spirit and ways still there to inspire.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Sun.

Vedas the great texts of human thoughts
The steady progress of human intellect
The hymns on sun and natural powers
The hymns in Sanskrit text it created
Wonderful hymns of Vedas the great text
The melodious reading in perfect rhythm
The great asset of human thoughts
The world moved with human thoughts
The sun the eternal and universal power
We assumes as dawn and dusk events
The sun the power of the whole universe
The immense energy carrier always to world
From a single grass to the mighty mountains
From a single bush to the mighty oceans
From a little ant to the giant animal kingdoms
The power of sun reaches in time
Not to mention the human existence and dependency
The Humans are the most beneficiary of the sun
The immense energy it carries for ever
The sages and scholars of vedic age knew
Sun the great powerful wishes the world
A green harmonious world to enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Teacher Poet.

Reverence to the great teacher
Titled as the father of Malayalam language
Who stands before all poets and poetry
In Malayalam Language of Kerala
My own beloved Mother tongue
Like every language that I pride myself
The great teacher wrote poetry
The epics he freely created in Malayalam
A particular way as in Birds own tongue
The epics the singing songs in devotion
The stories, moral stories to lead a life
That makes people to behave humanely
To fear the great universal power
To protect the mind from avarice and over proud
Against aggression, and punishment to guilty
The purity of conscience, devotion
Wonderful writing the poetry for common man
From little cottage to palatial homes
The creativity stands and sings with humbleness
Wonder images of character he created
The magical realism in actual terms resembles
Where trees and mountains used as weapons
Against injustice, aggression, violence
The magical characters something mystical
As making the reader to enjoy and sing
The songs in its own happenings as actual
The immortal soul the great teacher, poet
Thunchath Ezhuthachan, we fondly call him.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Time.

Time, we humans reckons always
The time it is important
Where time is fast moving
The tick sounds of pendulum we made
To hear the travel of time
And ultimate end of time that ended
But is it the time here ends
The longevity of lives are ending
But is it the time in speed
Who grasped the real journey of time
In sleepy night time keeps us well
But calls in time without a call
But we prefer to be an alarm for time
Time like a child obeys the order
The alarm bell rang in time in dawn
The sun raises in east we tells
But is it raises or sets at all
A conflict of thoughts real mistake
The start of universe, time was there
In the end if at all there is an end
The time will be there, no doubt
Time will not try to cheat or smile
Time makes its own time and in time
Time auspicious or not people thinks
But every moment of time is invaluable
Not bad omen or inauspicious time at all
The mind's boredom kills the time
Time where the mountain covered in snow
And it takes time to melt the snow
During the time it makes a river
During the time it flows in land
Time the great time ever passes
No end at all for the time that to know.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Voice

Remembering her as a great Carnatic singer
The ragas in classical carnatic music
The great and sweet voice of the singer
The morning devotional songs comes aloud
To make the people so positive and happy
The divine voice is still there
She passed away twelve years before
The highest honor conferred by my nation
The great tributes gave to her
Her voice will last all along the way
Through the songs she sung in praise of divine

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Words.

'I think therefore I am' you vehemently told
The great powerful words ever spoken
To bring forth new fundamental truths
Not for idealistic vision but for human goodness
We are indebted to you to the progress
We are so much revered you most
The inventions followed but slowly
And the world is popular and comfortable
The Modern science took everything to progress
To ease the manual efforts of humans
To learn new techniques and thoughts for welfare
Oh! great one you are immortal for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great World.

Mighty emperors passed for ever
In histories their cruelty we read
Mighty kingdoms lost for ever
Their neglect to human woes we heard
The feudal lords and their suppression
The violations of rights distant memory
Right to vote and adult franchise
Created the world in perfect governance
But still somewhere the sounds of fire
Negligence of human life without trial
The nightmarish incidents we hear
But still there are hopes and expectation
The humanity is great and its might
Forward the world and justice the aim.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Great Writer..

'To be not to be' the finest expression
There it is widely quoted
The world remembers the talent
The renowned William Shakespeare
Four hundred years a long period
Here four hundred years is so short
That fame and name of great dramatist
The dramas of such a great popular ones
Who can create the character Hamlet
Or Othello, the definitions of revenge
The definitions of jealousy thoughts
The human mind, he closely observes
Writes for all with a mission of humane
The superior writer for all times
Shakespeare, the name is in golden letters.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Greatness

Alexander the great who fought wars
Who became triumphant on wars
And conquered the countries with wars
But his name is mentioned for greatness
The greatness of a hero of wars ever
The wars were fought in hand in hand
Sword to sword and traveled in horseback
The weapons were sharp ones with shields
And weaponry with cavalries they traveled
Conquer the world, conquer the world
And the emperors name they proclaimed
Greatest wars greatest successes
But still shown some mercy and decency
When direct fight ended and subjugated
Alexander his name is mentioned as great.
At an younger age he was engaged in wars
An ambitious emperor the history mentions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Greatness Of Morning Time.

I likes the mornings
That gives me lot of pleasure
A new day it offers
And new hopes of life journey
The morning sun smiles me
My dear child, go ahead with your life
I am always with all of you
Nothing to fear in this world
The birds prays in beautiful sounds
And takes their own opportunities
The life is to be begin from morning
And the morning always delightful
An unwanted visitor sometimes a problem
That too in the morning time
So many things to be done, accomplish
Where my planning is done in morning time
The time is limited that I knows
But the real pleasure of life is its limit
The unknowing limit of time we gets
I starts from my prayers in silence
The vibration of nature I hear
The greatness of world and its welcome gesture
The helpless humans, entitled to enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Greatness Of Sun.

Travels in a beautiful chariot
The gold chariot with colorful jewels
Ornamented from heavenly craft
Where it is made as such of purity of gold
Not the boasted carat the humans owns
Not the gold of gold mined ores in world
The glittering perfect quality of gold
That made from the golden rays of beauty
The heavenly celestial supervised the work
The crafted designs wonderfully made
Those itself spreads the rays of beauty
In the rising sun a magnificent look
The young ones on curious looks
The charioteer himself an experienced one
He can lead the charioteer with accurate time schedule
When morning appears we boasts as morning
The charioteer is on duty round the clock
He can cover the world only twenty four hours
That reckoned by our intelligence and expertise
The observational talent shown in years
The sun great power of universe to bless us
And also to punish when we errs with wrong acts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Greatness Of Teachings.

Oh! revered enlightened one
Your soul still wandering in this earth
Through your words, actions, guidance
Your counsels to love each other
Act against the injustices, that prevalent
Silently you made a revolution in human mind
Oh! revered one you preached non killing
All are bound to live and let live in this space
Which makes the world perfectly in order
Your thoughts accepted the monarchs of the time
As is the custom the people followed on them
Oh! enlightened one you born as a son of the king
The only son entitled to the throne
Still you tried to understand the realities
The real problems of humans and humanity
Which sometimes opted for violence and destruction
You meditated under the tree to know what the reason
You understood the reality of pains
Oh! kindful one you showed the path of perfection
Preached what one can practice for a noble life
Monarchs opted for monastery and learning
They preached for human love, human survival
You changed the mind of universe for ever
Still somewhere your thoughts were negated
There came changes not for positiveness
But were of disastrous ones which hounds the humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Greatness Of World

Where the greatness lies
Is it in the symmetry
Or the inner soul
In the cheek of the beautiful one
In the fore head of a human being
In the strength and tough behavior
Or in the intelligence one acquire
The skills here performs well
Or human dignity as a whole
Or humanity and glory of inhabitants
Of this vast space of world
spread far and wide in glittering stars
The assembled little children of a village school
Their smiling and innocent faces
Where it is the purity stands ever
Any where we can decide as our own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Greed Within.

Who are my enemies in life
Not my neighbor who helps me always
Not my friend who likes me much
Not my family members who cares me
Then who is my enemy you ask
It is known to me as greed of mind
The bad feeling of greed on money
More than I deserve for my job
The more greedy I becomes
When I becomes rich in wrongful means
Still I am simulated as friendly
Still I pretends to be in charity
I know my real enemy is within
When I ignore the silliness of behavior
When I am in silence while I see injustice
The simulation of character that I follows
I am bound to know my inner enemies
And fight hard to get rid of them always
When the life becomes so easy and gentle.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Green Bushes.

I have planted and watered the bushes
The wisterias along the fencing ways
Where I see the spreading bushes
The message of friendship of nature
The air is cooled and sun rays not allowed
That obstructs the passage most of the day
The plantains complains sometimes
They tries to avoid me with their twisted face
And asks me let the sun rays come
Which is the life, the life breath of all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Green Leaves.

Between the rotten leaves and green ones
The buds of leaves makes the tree so beautiful
As a promise of the future of this tree
As a promise of continuing life of the tree
Which sees the hope for the steady continuation
Not knowing the buds changes into green leaves
And follows the path of the rotten leaves to fall
As the little children gives lot of hopes
To our own world to give happiness to all
They are entitled our care and love always
How wonderful the love that makes this nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Green Shrubs.

Beautiful shrubs grown in wild
Underneath there an empty space
In the middle a flat stone is there
There in the middle of hot summer
It is the most ideal place to sit and enjoy
The beautiful shrubs enjoys the visitor
The cool and breeze atmospheric blesses
The little bird's enjoys the man
They make a wonderful song to enjoy
There no one disturbs the silence
The solitude and meditative posture enjoyable
Where life is felt as most supreme
When life is treated as most welcomed
The green leaves looks the guest in pride
They makes the little wind to calm the mind
Oh! world of nature, I like you as much
A moment of joy I come to enjoy in your lap.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Grief

The grief is beyond words
The grief is bigger than all
The happenings and sufferings of people
The deaths in sea, in seashore
The capsizing of boats and tragedies
Grief is bigger than all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Gruel.

A full bowl of water gruel
Where the old man found happiness
A small jack wood leaf
Folded like a spoon he uses
And prays in silence and says thanks
For providing the minimum at least
For the survival of life in his old age.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Guest

A frog in the well and was happy
Another day another frog jumped to the well
The old one asked, where were you
I was living in the river the second one told
Is it larger than this well
The first one's question and amusement to new one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happening.

There the moon takes charges of evening
Lighting to the world with so happiness
The clouds makes some disturbance
The tree shades blocks the milky light waves
Here the darkness makes as a pretext
From hidden caves the demons appearing
To strike and retreat in the darkness
Darkness have such a bad history
To disturb and destroy always
The clouds wandering in the sky with its presence
As a helping measure to ill will forces
When the moon says I am here and will arise
And just like morning sun I will help all
To make things easy to identify and to be caught
It is my power, and my vision, my aim
To help the needy and help the weak ones
Otherwise this world itself would be a hell.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happier Birthdays Of Children

Birthdays are happier days
Great joyous day for little ones
Nothing they know the about the day
The birth day they know happiest one
Where mother gives plenty to eat
The sweets and delicious meals likes
The birthday children rejoices
The day they get easier to play
No curse words comes from the mother
Even if they commit little blunders
The playful children jokes on the day
The birthday an important event
The little butterflies takes positions
They shows the marvelous colored wings
The sparrows sitting in the nearby trees
Expecting some pieces of fruit balance
That enjoys the children while eats
The Cocks and hen fear the day
The life they sometimes loses in the day
Their death sometimes becomes imminent
When a celebration in home is enjoyed
Birthday is happier day always
The little ones are precious to the world
Let them seek proper ways of journey
Let them get proper lessons from world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happiest

The cat murmured to me in its own peculiar sound
Sir, I am the happiest of happiest ones in the world
See my strong body, sound mind, and beautiful color
That attracts the female ones in the locality
I catch my prey in maximum speed and accuracy
No doubt I am not in scarcity of my delicacy of food
The poor other cats stands que in your home
Hoping for your charity and waste of food not in time
I can catch by a single jump a flying bird
which in helplessness cries for your help
I ask with proud why you interfere in such matter
which are in the rights of wild you bound to protect
Might is the language of the wild and its beauty
Strength is the essence of a cat just like me
I have so many wives and children here and there
But I am not bothered to look after them
Not even to help the mother to feed the children
which is only the obligation of the mother cat
But they seeks help from me when I have to carry them
Distant and safest places from threats of humans
Rats are my most delicious food that get from the home
I am fit and very speed in catching them in right time
You always admire for my performance
Still in the deepest of my mind as a male cat
I think If I get a chance of human life to lead
I could have lot of chances of enjoyment
In food, thoughts, places to visit, and entertain
But I am only a cat contented in my life that got
Cat is a cat and my strength lies in sharpness
In my speed decisions and ability to act in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happiest Event Of Life.

The first day of house warming
They saw the life's most happiest day
The great accomplishment they fulfilled
To have a home there own in this world
The footsteps here he can make
In his own space built in bricks and cement
The colors of painting he opted his own
The wonderful selection someone exclaimed
The banker cautioned the default of loan
The smiling face for a little time faded.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happiest Ways.

The parrots which lives in nature
Maintains their own color complexions
And tells the stories to themselves
This beauty indebted to this world itself
Though we lives in wild, the nature protects
It gave us lot of freedom and similar greenery
Our wings are intact eye vision perfect
The beautiful beak in poet's words
How it came or colored we don't know
Or told us by the mother who gave birth
When she laid the eggs in their own places
In heavens the beautiful artist made
This color complexion no one can imitate
We tells the stories of jungles, and fruits
And quarrels often which is so amusing
Thank god, here it is a ripe mango
To eat and take rest for some time
Or to perch ourselves in tree branches.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happiness Of The Day

Black clouds moving slowly
There it likely to have rains
Or least the showers on earth
Like a holy water spreading in head
The pea cock makes ready its feathers
To open and dance in happiness
The children ready to welcome the rain
The heat of sun they suffered much
Still they are ready for a football match
The thrill of playing we can't explain
The boost up energy they spread in field
And quarrels without enmity a routine event
Not like the grown ups and their struggles
Their vendetta against the enemy in wars
Children the hopes are there for the future
The creation of happiness they just continues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happy Events.

Happy events are ongoing
At least to clear the water sources
The great river Ganges
To keep it pure more attempts
The plains and deltas likes her
The people so fond of her
The daughter of Himalayas
She runs in plains for us all
To give us food, water, prosperity
Humans we neglected and made her polluted
Now an attempt to clear the river
From pollution to purity it will maintain
Happy events are ongoing
The river may smile with the children
And remembering the past of purity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happy Gesture.

Smiling faces are beautiful
One who can smile is really luck
Relations with another ones
Make it easy while someone smiles
Smile the token gesture of friendship
Smile the happiest event of life
Those who are lucky are those who can smile.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happy Mood.

Walls are human made everywhere
Walls are breakable when the time comes
Relations are also humans own interest
Where it is to be continued for their own sake
Life that goes with wins and failures
The relations are kept in mind and heart
Which makes the life easy to pass and too happily.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happy Parenthood.

Parents are slowly becoming old
And the old age problems and ailments
The children living far away
With their own jobs and busy schedules
The fading memories, dwindling earnings
Still they likes to live their own
Complete in freedom and worthy ways
Where they look the world with happiness
The good children are living happily
They awaits for a call in the evening
Nice it is the life is here in small room
Wonderfully going the world with events.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Happy Village.

Worship of nature a common phenomenon
In Indian spiritual tradition it sees more
Where little forests are maintained
To save the nature, environment friendly
Throughout of history it sees
The big trees, forest bits, near temples
And other important centers of worships
A well maintained pond, a big and large Banian tree
Nearby flowing rivers and meadows of nature made
I see the handiwork of my predecessors
They understood well the purity of air is great
The purity of water is important
The purity of earth is important
And waste management an essential thing
In such place the human life is more healthy
The human mind is so happier.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hard Time.

In distance there is thunderstorm
Convinced it is far away
In distance there is sound of fire
Convinced it is still far away
In distance there is fire spread
Where the smoke is in the sky
Still it is convinced far and far away
And not a concern in the near future
At last the eventuality came
But the time is lost for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hardships.

Climate often confuses us
By way of flood, and drought here
The calamities to such extreme
The human life sometimes to suffer more
Tragedies of flood and drought
The tornadoes, floods, lightnings
The harmful destruction, life and property
Some where missing of human life stories
Scientific remedies to the extent possible
The cause and effect of our own involvement
Climate change a problem now we to face
The mother earth says, calm yourselves
And be careful always me and the climate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Heat

Storks are tracing shades
To cover the body from heat
The tree branches are lost
The leaves are rotten like roasted ones
The landscape of greenery is lost
The fire engines are kept ready
Fearing a little trouble makes tragedy
The crows makes their own plea
They cries aloud seeming to get help
No one tries to hear the plight
Everyone suffer the heat of sun
The black clouds are somewhere gone
Not a presence of rain is nearby
So hot and so suffering with sweat
The punishment is bigger than expected.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Heavenly Journey An Epic.

That a human being likes to go heavens
In body mind and in full spirit as a human
In normal sense no one can attain
The clever man he made inquiry of ways
As usual we see in the world of competitions
There he knew the Sage'Vishwamitra'all powerful
The quick rage, the mighty powered sage
The Quick tempered sage a great character
The Indian epics he shines as a symbol of pride
The poor Thrisanku the man likes to go heavens
And prays the help of the sage Vishwamithra
Quickly offers him the celestial journey
Where his way of divine power will make it success
In his intuitive power asked him to go upwards
And directed to look upward and go in heights
Where challenge in human form can't be allowed
By the heaven and the heavenly powers there
They rejected the man and closed the doors
And angry Vishwamithra tried his own power
To build a beautiful heaven midway the earth and heaven
Poor Thrishanku in dilemma and still lives there
Though a story there have relevance to world
On the horns of a dilemma in non achievable things
Where the absolute power sometimes mistakes
Every orderly things have some dilatoriness to follow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Help

Black clouds visible in the sky
The day light sometimes disturbed
Where things are invisible
Where dangers can't see
So to evade the darkness
Request to the wind to change directions
Of the clouds at least to save us
For the time being until final solution comes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Helpless.

Whenever a pain disturbed me
I called on you
Whenever a crisis fallen to me
I called on you
When I suffered something sorrowful
I called on you
To get some relief and soothing words
When finally a death came to our home
I cried and wept in silence
Then called on you
Hoping for some mental relief
After a while I adjusted
Knowing well you are not approachable
You are in abode of peace in another world
I knows your love and care
In childhood days you asked me to eat well
To study well, and play well
It was my mother that I still calls.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Helplessness.

All sins are accepted by the sea
The sins of past, present and future
Immersed in the sea as a symbol
Though in material sense it can be questioned
Sea the power of waves and currents
Sea the mighty acceptance of lives immersed
Where the lives are taken for ever
Through drowning and death it accepts
And dumps the body somewhere in seashore
How much the sea is feeling the sadness wondered
Why you come to me and offering me yourself
When you think life is lost on a love affair
When you think that life lost on exam failure
When you mistaken my waves as friendly to you
I am destined to act my own and never retire
I am entitled to act upon the will of nature
You curse the moment of accident that occur
Sea I am helpless always when you jump in me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hero

There he faced a challenge
The mother motivated to the son
To take the challenge in better spirit
The sea expedition to find the missing ones
The poor fishermen lost in the sea
Everyone hoped in the young man of twenty
Who was a best swimmer and able bodied one
But always silent about himself and family
The real thing the mother is the only reality
And the dear and near one he loved so much
The mother told to be brave and face challenge
The fishing job he finds his bread
The young man asked for a strong country boat
And ropes of strength to travel in sea
without fear he commenced his journey
At last in far away place he couldn't find
The missing men lost in the sea voyage
Decided to take rest in the vast rock in sea
And looking the moon with lot of emotions
And praying for the right decisions in mind
He saw some birds flying nearby in sky
He understood there was drinking water nearby
And resting place of migrating birds may be
The following day he gone forward to another rock
Where the water sources was abundant
Happily drunk the sea water and looked nearby
The wrecked balance of old boats were there
And took them to his boat as an evidence
And remains of the dead human's skull and bones
That too collected for return journey
The poor fellows were killed by the Octopus
The mystery behind the death he unraveled
And returned to the home village as a hero
But with lot of sorrow in mind about the death.
Which was however beyond his control he thought.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Heroes Of Yesterday

Successful heroes, their names
Written in histories we studies
The opportunity they made their own
The assigned duty in time they accomplished
In struggles, wars, competitions
Their own courage and convictions
Wonderful are the performance
Greatness were their gateway to success.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hidden Truth.

Truth lies in every seed
Truth makes the world to pass
The hidden truth and seeds
That the existence of the world
But seeds grown and nurtured by humans
The perfect truth of seed missing
Is it can gained and retrieved
The strength and beauty of seeds
And regain the earth from poison
A great question mark upon the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hide Out.

They wakes up in the early morning
Comes together in the compound
When we see them tracing in earth
A good earthwork or any other thing to eat
The pair of birds are the routine visitors
In the compound for years passed
They are talkative just like eloquent ones
Though they fear the strange voices
Sometimes the guests makes their own
The proven friendship they are friendly
How the world of birds are really
May be they thinks more than we thinks
Or loves with mutual respect and concern
The marvelous journey entitled to them
They makes a beautiful life in their hide outs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hilarious Children.

The children plays
Through plays their enjoyment
Ever it is beautiful
Their happiness vital.

The children played
The small ball as football
Somewhere it missed
Searched at large, but missed
The ball they lost, they thought

A little boy of seven
Helped to search the ball
The ball that fallen
In the hole of a near hump.

Hilarious were they
Rejoiced in happiness
Someone tried to take the ball
But there appeared a hood
The hood in position
The serpent that hid in hole.

Emotions are temporary
Always changes in slightest moment
The children all unhappy
Their ball ever missed
And play stopped for the day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Home

The homes and varieties of dwellings
Humans made their inventions
From this nature they found the safety
The safe place to take rest and live
Unfortunate, everyone is not blessed
To have their own safe home to live
The huts, small and beautiful homes
The place of contentment and habitat
Humans we have an obligation to all
To provide all having a beautiful home.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Home Nursing.

She works with dedication and love
Serves better, caring well
Tries to soothe the pains of the aged
The helpless and ailing human
She knows well she is a stranger
She had limited rolls to play
Till the destiny's final wish arrives
She tries her best to serve the ailing
She is an angel to the aged one
She is a saviour to the ailing mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Honey Pond.

In the heaven there a stream of honey
That flows every where in planets
The flies can't drink the honey
The birds flies near but can't swim
There its aroma spreads in earth
Humans felt the presence of honey
Somewhere they it tried to trace
Someone passed away from worldly life
Got the elixir on his good deeds
His stomach was full but prayed in silence
May it spread to the earth for my fellows
Who are thirsty and hungry and in poverty
A pond was self formed with the honey
Not the common bee's honey, heaven'own
The people were eager to collect it
They were the selfish lot to grab it
The pots were many, people many
Some drowned in, someone swam across
The crowd was feeling tired enough
A poor man an aged old man
They confessed the guilt and prayed
May it take back otherwise we will perish
The pond was dried then and there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hope Helps.

We remember you in days
When you suffered with pain
We gave you so much hopes
Understanding ourselves, the graveness
The disease your body suffers
The pain so much excruciating
Going through the medical tests
That confirmed the disease
Still with hopes we tried to save
The precious life we loved
The tears that came in your eyes
The pain in hours of last days
When pain killers were not effecting
Asked us whether there is hope for me
Which we couldn't have explained
When hope is lost everything lost
Even a breath of life is worthy
The world is created with such beauty
But hell in earth experience in disease
When it relates such terminal ones
When actual fear to call the name
The decaying cells to end the life
When the medicines fails hope only helps.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hope Of Survival

Mistaken myself the ways of journey
In a desert like place I reached here
My eye visions are lost for a while
The sun shine that brightened in noon
To trace a safe place to hide
To trace something to eat from this place
That make me healthy to run as fast
The jungle somewhere I have to find
In night I started the journey
Following a prey in open field of rock
When it was not reached, I continued
The walking without burden I felt
But something in mid way that happened to me
The place I reached was inconvenient
To hide somewhere in bushes or small jungles
Or at least to take a rest in shade of tree
The place once had a large space of forest
Where now it is now desert like, and heated
The ways are no convenient enough to travel
The day robbery and even finishing sprees
Still may I try my luck in this place
Otherwise i will loss the only hope of survival.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hope Of Tomorrow.

Every sunrise that brings
Best of hopes on a better tomorrow
Human desire is for better ones
Eased the strains of life he wishes
Every day the hope is there
The sun brings with sunrise everywhere
Still world is passing through disturbance
The sun still advises to be hopeful
I am every day gives you the vision
Of a better tomorrow without boredom
Slowly or achievement signals passed
Still hopes are not faded to human mind
The poets makes their own efforts
To change the world for a better tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hope.

Sanskrit the great language
Where several of ancient texts are written
With more poetry, more poets of earlier eras
Those which comes from before Christian era
Thousands of years the traditions
The literary forms more to be unearthed
In mere palm leaves they wrote the poetry
Using 'Narayam' the peculiar writing equipment
Without pen or ink or still pens followed
The memory of poets were great
One recited entire thousands of poems
Then recalling in the same moment
The sages and poets were great talented ones
They ignited the knowledge thirst of humans
They got sufficient care and concern from rulers
The kings and dynasties cared their welfare
They knew the value of knowledge
The real thing is the knowledge and education
Where it deprived to the down trodden
Who were used their own verbal language
Thousands of languages and the letters
Unfortunate the Sanskrit slowly diminished
In write ups and verbal way of common man
Which shrank in elite forums of society
Now the Sanskrit is understood the importance
Where the poetry is valued as the human treasure
It is hoped the progress of this language
With all round support without continental barriers
Without prejudice of nationality or region
The famous poetry, stories and medicinal discoveries
The herbal medicines, Ayurvedic and Yoga texts
The original write ups are in Sanskrit
Who can negate the importance of Sanskrit
We are bound to protect the human knowledge source
The digital age and public spirit slowly gives hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hot.

Why the sun is discontented
Why sun is angry nowadays
The scorching sun rays punishes
The climate is summer, but too hot
Unable to walk, sleep, or rest
The thirst is miserable, feeling irritable
Dear sun show us mercy, and pacify
Otherwise we will call the rains to come
The calm yourself, as a remedy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Human Beauty.

This loneliness not to suffer
Which makes the human mind whisper
To itself to be make the life happy
Join the friendships of the wise
Or feel part of the great human chain
There make yourself a part of chain
Where you can hear the greatness of words
Where you can see the plight of humans
The fights, quarrels, dirty games
And in the middle sometimes the greatness of minds
Try to heal the pains of others
This loneliness will go away till the end
When the experience of life feels beautiful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Human Conscience.

The ailing ones in beds
The nearest relative a standby
Proper care and attention giving
The patient the suffering human being
To know what the life is
We must visit the hospitals and see
The helplessness of human beings
Their woes, deserving attention
The real life crisis and all
Human being the helpless creature
Where attention of others requires
But neglected a lot in old ages
How we feel others woes and concerns
All depended upon the conscience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Human Love

We all loves the world
Together with our own life
Just like birds different colors
Their wings looks pretty
Love looks so prettiest in this world
The human being only entitled
To love till his own perish in natural way
We can and will love each other.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Humble One.

The nature great artisan itself
By whom the artefacts made carefully
The legible carvings all around the world
Nature's wonderful skill visible
The beautiful rainbow to the picturesque evening
Where the hands of nature makes fun
As a child we all looks all around of the world
The greatness of the wonderful nature remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Humps.

There are several humps in narrow road
The safety that ensured for smooth travel
When the driver misses the humps
Safety becomes accidents that is all
The life is full of humps to be cautioned
The safety valves comes from the thoughts
The clarity of thoughts in clear ways
The safety belt that keeps us to safe ways
No easy ways to pass the long journey
Humps that became part of life all around.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hunger.

Hunger and thirst so unbearable
Hunger that makes all difficult to live
For the sake of food pride throws away
The ways of dignity sometimes forgot
The people eager to get a loaf of bread
The people eager to get a piece of clothing
A safe place to sleep and rest
Without the heavy sound of terrible things
That makes the life miserable with stress
The place anyone fear in the world
Passing the days with frightful events
Looking for a safe place to hide here
How the experience unbearable to the life
Oh! make the world so livable without wars.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hungry Crane.

A Crane awaits near the kitchen
Where I think it is thirsty and hungry
The heat of summer badly feels
Nothing to eat or drink to birds
The crows are also crying in loud
Water, water, we aspire for life
Cranberry like fruits now missing
Where open fields are dried in drought
The thrown away waste from kitchen side
The takes with hunger the poor birds
They tries to drink water from taps
And learned how to use home taps
The things are going in new way of life
The cranky climate makes the problems.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Hymns.

They made wonderful hymns to all
All here who loves the human life
In its own meanings and wishful ways
Where it is judged by destiny somewhere
Every humans they wished peaceful life
Completeness in thoughts of performances
Every one they hoped for better ways
To happen the nice things in daily life
The happiness, security, and all good things
They prayed for none to feel the sadness
Or depressive mood, only the positive angle.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Identity

I sought you in ever nook and corner
Through prayers and hymns I well done
In images and imaginations were you
In need of the hour you helped me
But I couldn't see you in visible ways
But I keep you in my heart somewhere
I knew you are in starving hearts there
I knew you are for the suffering ones
I knew your justice is the final ways
Where everything happens at your will
This wonderful world, universe, stars
The mighty oceans everywhere the energy
The cosmic vital energy in breaths
The inseparable identity for every life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ignominy

I knows, I am ignorant about you
I knows, without you I can't enjoy life
I knows ignorance is dangerous
Still world you are continuing in minds
Of ignorant ones throughout the years
Where you suffer the ignominy from us
We call you beautiful mother earth
For the seek of our selfishness of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ignorance.

He got the wise advise of his father
Go and study the life truths
Accept the best advises of the wise teacher
And comeback becoming a scholar yourself
The values of human life, a worthy life
To lead a life of much knowledgeable one
I think knowledge makes oneself equipped
To pass the life journey in calmness
In fact knowledge is the perfect thing
That the great source of self enlightenment
Gather the truths from teacher and surroundings
And go with the world with unity of mind
Experience yourself the happiness of knowledge
But I can only tell the mind is yours
Properly the son adhered the advise
And went to the teacher the father suggested
And studied well the lessons in time
And thought himself he is fulfilled the wishes
And came back with happiness
When the father asked what you learned
His answer was all I have learned about life
Then the father answered you are not learned
Go to another wise teacher for follow up
There he went in reluctance but disciplined
And came back after years of learning
The question repeated once while by the father
The answer of the son was different
That more I have to learn from others
My so far studies are limited my dear father
The great father told him
Now your eyes are opened and brain in order
Learn yourself more and more in life
Everything in world is your teacher in future
Every corner and incident are lessons
Every sacrifice and duties are also there
Make your brain and intelligcence ever ready
And study well about the world more and more
The light is knowledge and darkness is ignorance
And keep yourself away from ignorance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ill Luck.

Tens of crows flies near the home
Only one takes some rest
That too near my kitchen always
The food articles thrown away as waste
Slowly eats in hurry and retreats
Sometimes crying for a companion
But the poor crow always misses
When I looked it closely
There I understood the problem
It had lost its one leg and suffering
And for such a living bird of suffering
The other birds opts it to neglect
Deserted to its own luck for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Image Of Sun.

The sun the beautiful image in epics
The power of universe it revers
In heavens the sun a mighty god
But first in stature is Devendra
How beautiful images are created
In Greek and Indian mythologies we find
Sun having a pure golden chariot
And runs by Aruna the most beautiful one
Sun travels from east to west
And sets there and arises in east
The imaginations that made by poets
But things are different in scientific terms
Still the image of Sun and Aruna, and chariot
How wonderful, and beautiful the images
Worshipful sun they treated the sun
Blesses the world with its own power
There a day without sun, we can't imagine

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Images

Slowly it feels the space is limited
World is insufficient to all to inhabit
Where we are finding ways
To other planets for a safe heaven
Some day other in future we may accomplish
The tasks are many, technologies are going
The vehicles we will find, to go in other space
Beautiful images, imaginations, nicety of thoughts too.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Imminent Danger To Stork

A pair of storks our daily guests
The guests we always receives in happiness
They comes from some distant away
And goes after our noon meals time
They were sometimes sloth in behavior
Sitting on the compound wall slothfully
Sometimes in quarrels with crows we sees
Most of the time in searching for food
The slovenliness of storks a pretension
In actual terms a clever attempt and slyly
To catch hold of its preys the insects
And remnants of our food we gives to them

But yesterday we were in a little puzzle
A big cat caught hold of the neck of a stork
In a sudden and speedy movement it acted
The neck of the stork it caught in mouth
Unable to decide the fate of the stork
We looked and made a sound in haste
A sound of puff may be from the stork heard
In a speed it released the neck the imminent death.
Is it proper to deny the prey to the cat
After all nature decides what to act
And where and when to die and circumstance
Sortie attempts to save the life may be difficult.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Imporance

Once we thought as flat surface
Then found the truth by observation
The earth as a globe, the axis
The self rotation, day and nights
The climates, and changes
The rains and rain havoc,
Earth the wonderful planet out of so many
Here a wonderful genus explains
What the world, earth, and surface
Or planets, climates, and tectonic plates
The oceans, and other species
The duties, responsibilities for sustenance
The environment and protection,
Activism to protect the nature and earth
A great day to remember and reiterate
The pledge to save planet earth and
Long to remember the earth day as great ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Importance Of Ink Pen

The ink pen that I stood as a weapon
The ink pen that I made ideas in papers
In books, thoughts, and action inspirations
The well done tool ever in this world stood
Through great men and their great thoughts
For human welfare and justice I stood
In the hands of blessed poets I got chances
In the hands of judges I made my judgement
Thoughts were there but I showed the result
The writings dependent upon the thoughts
May it be peace, for all through the letters
That I prayed as a tool through centuries
In the hands of doctors I wrote the medicine
That cured the ailments faced the people
Here itself I have not acted myself in haste
All I am got directed at your own will
The human thoughts that makes wonders in world
Then why it be not positive ones for world peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Importance Of Language And Poetry

Language and poetry is so important
Both can ignite the powerful minds
The mind that makes the world beautiful
The ways of literature came through words
The language have a universal importance
Here we wants ignited minds in correct ways
The nurturing in better ways and words
The language and poetry can help to some extent
Great imaginations of powerful poetry
Made into greatness and epic stories
The humans followed the values of life
The humans find the peace in pages of texts
Likes the languages and poetry rightly.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Importance Of Wedding.

An auspicious day the wedding day
Life's most important day
Where two people joins together
To lead a life in full span as per wish
The relatives, friends, and elders
Blesses the souls for a happy life
Life it has thorns and stones affront
Life it has falls and awakes in fore days
Life it has difficulties on finance
To sustain a decent living in this world
But still the life is so enchanting
It is only life that we can make our choice
A good shareholder of problems we gets
The best partner that joins in marriage.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Incident.

The loss of precious life
There it reports as an accident
By fire, or flood
Drowning, or falling
Traffic or other accidents
It is always tragedies
And man made ones
The precious life lose in the way
Their ambitions, hopes
Their efforts or vanishes
Here in this world sorrowful incidents.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Independence Day Aug.15

Happy independence day to all
My beloved country's freedom
Which we got with mass struggle
The freedom struggle with unity
The unity in diversity we fulfilled
We will try hard to achieve the goals
And to protect this freedom
A happy day for all freedom lovers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Independence.

An independence day is important
Which gave the citizen freedom
To think, to express, to adult franchise
We like the day as most important
Every country is respecting values
Then every nation likes the independence day
Which gained the human freedom
Which gave the freedom of choice
It is a day for remembering the nation
The freedom of the country more important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Infinite.

The longest bondage of universe
The infinite of time it continues
Where it starts or ends not known
The ordinary mind in real mystery
Where I come from I don't know
The I is the life itself that got
A mystery of ways of life unexplained
The journey of life still goes
Till the last breath I can't understand
The infinite together I will rest
Forever in this universe as an illusion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inhabitants Of Hell.

Those who are in hell, the poor souls
They gets a chance for corrective sense
In an open jail in earth they be allowed
And service to the world in strong command
We can build number of roads
We can make hundreds of schools
Where we can find the real jobs here
There service in this beautiful world
The hell a place of boring they might feel
This world a heaven they be thoughtful
And desist from the crimes they committed
And know the real meaning of a valuable life
An irrigation channel they be built
And open wells for pure drinking water
Instead we must ensure the remission
The sentence in hell we can file
The request for their good behavior.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inheritors.

This beautiful world a real wonder
The lucky ones humans enjoys
The real inheritors that we are
But mistaken notions prevails
This world beautifully furnished
Nature and humans joined together
One more accurate and perfect
Another imperfect and tries to correct
Inheritors of monuments and structures
That they placed a great responsibility
To make it safe for future members
To see and enjoy the rich heritage
The species of birds and animals
That grown in centuries along the world
The species of humans walked here
And found a place to live by hunting
All a drama like historical fact
And an open eye we have to maintain
Can we say we are right altogether
Can we ensure we are the rightful ones
We are the inheritors that we to keep
The things of the past in due concern.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Innocence.

The little boy saw me near a bush
Where I tried my luck to catch a frog
Hearing the cry, and seeing me
He came to me to catch my hood
Which I properly took the position
To save me from danger, apprehended
His smiles, so fascinated me
I saved him by prompt escape in jungle
Otherwise a touch of me I can't imagine
I knows the child's play very well
A little bite of mine will be the end
That I saved the little one, in time
They are the innocent ones always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inseparable Bird In Homes.

The old systems gone fast
New life systems in homes
The family life changed
The convenience of modern times
Nowhere I hear the early song
The early morning siren of cock
Cocks of native ones, near extinct
The accuracy of their singing
The best alarm bells competed
The cocks were a part of homes
Their head weight and walks pretty
The flower in the head in bears
The cock's sound different it times
The strong walks and finding preys
The best friend of children, loved
The soulless, emotionless new cocks
We makes the food in homes
Even the imminent death, they sleeps
May be praying for an easy death
Mercy to the hen and cocks
Save the old species of world
The tamed ones from the wild
Cocks were an inseparable bird.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inspiration.

The mutual respect and love
Between the teacher and student
The great remembrance of the past
Is it eroding that I feel
Great ones are the teachers ever
They teaches the little one the life
Great ones are the teachers
They acts as life guides through teaching
Their service and friendship is highlighted
Through an inspiring teacher world prospers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inspired Novel.

He wrote a wonderful novel
The characters were the ordinary men
The men of streets the depressed ones
The insulted and injured ones
The poor human beings, with their own happiness
The hard working street vendors
The long walking paper vendors
The laborers who earns their bread with hard work
He wrote the wonderful story of the poor
I think his was a mission to open the mind
The human conscience the humanity there
I mean the great novel of Malayalam language
'Oru Theruvinte Katha' or story of a street
Written by the great novelist and travelogue writer
Who is no more but with his fond memories
And commitment to the poor still a great novel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inspired Words

Freedom is my birthright
Proclaimed aloud in my country
The great patriot inspired the people
They made wonders, achieved the goal
In fact freedom a beautiful word
Together tied with democracy
Aloud it can be told in continuity
More to go more to achieve
More goals of progress through freedom
It is freedom that brings beautiful thoughts
Of humanity, friendships, and fraternity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Inspiring Soul.

I prayed in silence
When he was laid to final rest
The resting place every one fears
My beloved teacher an inspiring one
No more to give guidance to newer ones
That smiling face, and glimpses of vision
He looked with kindness, every day
Asked us to be competitive enough
When the world is moving fast in knowledge
Every bit of knowledge is vital
Every opportunity is important
Try to end the rivalries and quarrels
Which makes the life meaningless.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Intelligence.

Thoughts are mine, realities away
Thoughts comes and goes
The mind works without a stoppage
It makes wonders all over
No place to locate but all over
The amazing thought, the creator of things.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Isolation.

Sense of self he forgot
Walks here and there in street
Smiles a little, eats in odd times
The poor aged man, process of aging
His grey hair, broken teeth, wrinkled face
The helpless expressions, horrible thoughts
Confronting the ageism a worldwide problem
As human beings, community friendship vital
The isolation of self in the middle of crowd
Loneliness in aged ones a terrible thing
There it require the act of philanthropists
To ease the burden of ageism and take them along
It is the real love and justice to aged ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Issue

The frog tries to catch the insect
Its tongue is so long and pasty
The time is the frog itself is in bite
Of a big snake, tries to swallow
Not knowing well the predicament
It tries hard to catch its prey
Not knowing the fact it is going to be swallowed

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Issues.

Rights negation to humans
Rights negation on gender bias
Rights issues we see everywhere
Then the freedom to question the injustice
Human rights a valuable tool we acquired
To make it mandatory and statutory
The great world tries on through opinions
Where the challenge faces to human rights
There the humans suffer as much
Their rights negation, issues to be sorted out
Better we must be cautious to highlight
Let us unite and make our opinions
The day human rights world wide here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Job Seeker.

He filled the columns of form
And Emailed the application
For a job, suitable one
For a living with dignity in this world
The long awaiting was excruciating experience
And decided to do something his own
A small entrepreneur, now a millionaire
A morale he knew in life
Only he can be his own guide in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Journey

Don't feel dejected
In life journey is difficult
Still can be passed over
Why there is worry at all
Don't be felt ashamed
Why there be not a discussion
What prompts life miserable
The leakages of life boat
The water coming from the river
If there decides, can be sealed off
The journey can be successful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Journey Continues.

The existence of world that appear
The existence of universe that proclaims
All relates to energy so boasts
The real powerful the great universe
Sun the central point of energy acts
Wind the power it gains in strength
Bestowing the blessing in silence
Coming with a charming look
With golden rays in morning sky
And powerful rays in noon it travels
The journey with a coolness of mind
Absent looking to the events of world
Sun goes to the west with acts of hide
Which mistook as sunset we the ignorant ones
The gracious supply of energy to other side
The sun maintains justice to all
without preaching justice in verbal words
But acting its own ways in all sides
Without sidelining any one or place
Selfless the sun that continues the journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Joy Of Autumn.

A cowherd he feels happiness
Welcomes the Mid autumn days
He can bring the joy from his job
Enough to grace, and rest in shades
The world is happy always in autumn
The poverty is away and good feels more
To bring the joy, the autumn says
Contend yourself with what you are eligible
Contend yourself from what you gets.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Joy Of Songs.

The songs that made in rain pours
The songs that sung by the trees
The songs that sung by the little birds
Oh! heaven of joy, here in this earth
I experience the beautiful sound vibrations
Which no where we gets than in the world
Myths are large, mythology so many
But only these songs are real and majestic.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Jungle

The wild Tusker often roars in wild
To make the people to be fearful
And leave the place his own region
There he lives like a king and roars
Comes in the valley often to disturb the people
The salt whenever he sees a delicious thing
And to drink and eat the plantain trees
He proclaims the law in jungle there
Loved by the female once and followed
He can run fast in every terrain
He can threaten anyone in the ways
Still more or less he is disciplined
Never indulge to kill anyone in life
When people requests to retreat he abides
And says farewell for limited periods
There is a rule of jungle in every forest
The thing is that never break the lines.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Just Ways

Children, the hope of future
The world awaits their performance
To change, to instill confidence, to all
A better living they have to maintain
Children, the hope of future
A happiness of toady for all
Through their plays, mode of talks
Mode of walks, the creativity
The happiness they share with community
Children, the poor one, the helpless ones
Who in the middle of violent ridden world
The helplessness we elders makes
Unfortunate, we are to be corrected
To make the things easy for the little one
To got bravely and wisely and study well
The enlightened souls they will ensure hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Kindness Of Sun.

The sun every day it is prompt
Throughout the day it acts
It blesses the whole world
Through the bright light and power
The sun greatness is beyond words
Every grass to the whole nature
Controls well and gives a lot
The energy it gives to the world
The whole world must be grateful
To the dear sun the mighty power
The universal power, the sun
Is it right we are seeing one among suns
Is their another suns in universe
We are still ascertaining the facts
It is another stream of science to find
But the near neighbor and well wisher
The visible sun creates the world green
Purifies the water sources, everyday
The sun every day it keeps its assignment
That made by the universal law.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The King Cobra

I am a king cobra; having the power to kill even a live elephant. My bite and venom is so powerful. My appearance you tremble while seeing. But now I am a helpless victim of your where to go and catch my prey. My habitat is lost by clearing the forest. plenty of bushes and small trees. My source of water was from the spring. You destroyed with your power. I am a helpless victim at present. I came to your beautiful house and yard. Where I have to reside with you. I know my days are numbered. But still I think you will be trembled with fear. I am a king cobra with helplessness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The King's Justice.

Shibi the virtuous and wise King
Who stood for justice to all his subjects
The country men loved him in such a way
Where he was subjected to test his values
One day a dove came and sat in his hand
Asked for asylum and protection from the poacher
Which promptly gave by the virtuous one
When the poacher asked to return his prey
For better reason it is entitled to him
His livelihood depended upon the prey
Where legitimate king have no a saying
The king was in a dilemma for some time
And sought a final solution from the predicament
His promise to save the bird one side
His subject the Poacher's adamant attitude
Finally the poacher suggested to give enough meat
From the king itself weighing the dove
without reluctance he obliged the proposal
But more was taken than the weight of dove
And experiment divinely designed to test his virtue
At last the king was near unconscious
When the divine presence appeared with blessing
Your commitment to your dependent I understood
Your name will be ever remembered in whole world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Knitted Web.

I knitted my web
My own, for my own needs
Placed in the corner of your home
Without a disturbance to cause you at all
I put the web and tied
In such a way to catch my prey
But alas! you destroyed in a single movement
You are cruel, funny to disturb
I fear you the gentlemen of world
Where the spaces are encroached on your needs
Where we can go for a safe catch.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Knowledge.

The whole universe your own
In your will everything acts
The soul covered by the mind
When the glimpse of knowledge tries
It opens in a different way
The perfect happiness and bliss comes
In different way people searches
In different thoughts it comes
Oh! the perfect knowledge you are still far.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Kuda Kallu.

The stone umbrellas of Marayur
Stands as historical monument
The mysteries are so many
The heritage is so useful
The heritage sites precious
Marayur the place of South Indian
Where stone umbrella situates
As a question of its genesis.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lamp

Likes the burning lamp
The lamp which gives me the light
The lamp which is invisible in normal ways
When it illumines, the world is happy
When the flames are put out, world is dark
Likes the burning lamp
Which ignites in all human minds
When it illumines, we gain the knowledge
When it is put out the world find disturbance
Unknown way the lamp keeps
Everybody likes the lamp, except a few
Here the world is thankful to the makers
Of the lamp and those who make it lit all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Language.

Thousands of languages prevails in world
The great asset of human civilization
Beautiful letters are there to write
Beautiful songs are they created
The verbal meanings so many
The curves, points, and circles they prevails
How beautiful the languages are anyway
Still the feeling and importance of mother tongue
Stands ever the first priority of humans
The languages are to be protected and promoted
As the cultural asset of humans as a whole
Some have developed in heights and others down
There the importance to protect them is welcome.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Last Breath.

Water flows under the river
Between pillars that made in concrete
Once the place was free no flow hurdle made
Now hurdles many and flows are blocked in places
Where ever bridges constructed
Water tells the story
Once I liked the freedom of flow
Now I am tamed to travel through the hurdles
That people constructed for their own needs
I have no complaint but only one request
let me the freedom as ever i enjoyed
To keep up my body pure and clean always
Show some mercy to keep my own neatness
Otherwise the human involvement is so many
Throwing debris somewhere in river
Thinking that I am a dust bin for your need
Desist your attempt to demean my dignity
I am the water the power of all lives
That supposed to keep up the life system itself
Haven't you heard some drops of water in last breath.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Learned One Says.

Every one was sad while they saw
The young lady in tears and wept with sorrow
Before the enlightened one she prayed
Let the life bought back from the death
Her own dear child passed away
That too untimely in tender age
Her hopes are betrayed and ruined forever
Let my prayer may not be futile she cried
The most benevolent one the enlightened one
Heard the story with equanimity of mind
Bring some fresh mustard from a home
Where no one had died before
Definitely I can make miracle to bring back
The soul that gone to heavens
The young lady with a little happiness
Gone to home to home for the mustard
Alas! there was no such a home where not death came
She came back with a negative signal in sorrow
The enlightened one calmly pacified the women
Death is a rule and truth of this world
Pacify yourself and meditate in silence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Learned Ones.

It was a small gathering of grey heads
Fortunately all were wise enough
To open their conscience and conscious in time
The stories of teacher and disciples
When they were busy in teaching job
The happy emotions they parted with us
They proudly boasted the victory of teaching
The noble profession everywhere and every time
The public and disciple's reverence to the teacher
Not exactly those were college or higher academia
The teachers who made the little ones to learn
To write up the basic lessons of primary class
They were widely known as the real teachers
Whose golden tongue makes every citizen
Their contribution is everywhere highlighted
Though it seems nowadays a little diminished
Not their fault but the society's new trends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Learner.

The mother was trying to give
The lessons of flying in the air
Crossings of rivers and seas
The little crow a clever one
Every minute points it studied well
The mother said a little slow my dear
Not too heights, not too down
Follow my wings with your little body
Care yourself unless it will be danger
Little one proud itself and boasted
I have learnt, I can, and in heights
Alas! after a while from heights
Only the life breath was there
The wings were hurt and nearing death.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Legacy

Inspire the new ones with stories
That made by the forerunners
That kept as legacy to new generations
Where love to the fellow humans mandatory
Where kindness to needy asked to show
When greedy minds were neglected by people
Whose actions were divide and rule society
Owing to beliefs and customs one acquires
Not his own but on his birth as a wealth
The fault to hate is our own not theirs
Make the world more kindly and try to sustain
As a responsible generation of the future world

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Legacy And Inheritance.

Sad to hear the words on losses
The precious heritage sites of world
Which we are entertained and known
The proud legacies of the past
The historical ones more at to be safe
But unfortunate destruction rampant
The footprint of past souls disappeared
Their efforts to make the world beautiful
Irrespective of frequent obstructions
Irrespective of invasions and wars
They kept the heritage properties as they are
Which we are only the inheritors now
Supposed to keep up the followers of world
Their curious workouts for a better learning
We are only inheritors of past heritage
From where we started up the journey in world
And only individuals perish the humans exist
Their efforts are more important ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lesson

I can't think about a world
Where birds are extinct or rare
I like the birds as much
As to make me happy in sorrow
As to inspire me to live
Even if life is seeming to be strenuous
They tell, see the plight of us
Where we have to find everything our own
The food, water, perching tree, safety
We are still continues to sing
As long as the world and nature exist.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lessons From Schools.

The lessons taught from the schools
The nurturing children the brightest ones
Where they learns to love the world
Through the prism of village they comes
Through the vision they gets from parents
Through the guidance, lessons from teachers
Various talents they acquire in life
Observes the surroundings in curiosities
The slightest discomfort they observes
The great happiness they enjoys
Schools they love the most, than their homes
Sometimes, their friendships are most important
The creativity changes to inventions of future
The talents of maths makes them success
The great genius sometimes makes the world
The world of happiness through humanity
The little ones makes the expectations
The faith they follows, and faiths they respects
No ill will or hatred to others on beliefs
The great teachers their body language vital
The good schools let them be developed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lessons Of Life Journey

They swims across the river
Teaching the lessons of safety
The little elephants trying their best
When errs strong punishment meted out
The careful upbringing for a future
And to roar in wilderness they entitled
Trapped in pits and tamed
The destiny makes them to suffer
Boasted by humans the good elephant
The slavery they gives them the cruelty
The lessons of swimming they often remembers
And tries to jump in rivers to escape
Likes the nature they grown in years
And made captive elephants, the human cleverness
The cruelty to animals, an injustice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lessons Of Swimming.

Every one can't swim in a river
Which experience makes some to swim
The swimming a perfect exercise
Mind and body rejuvenating
Every one destined to swim
Across the ocean of life
Which experience makes them to cross
The currents and depth in the way
Every life is entitled to swim
The life that requires so much vision
Some may drown in ways of currents
Some victorious and triumphant
Everything depends the individual
And surroundings he got the training.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lessons.

The truth is that you are still a child
The child who learns the lessons
Of life, life events, the world around you
The truth is the lessons are hard
The teaching is so difficult
I am the mother, you are the child
The vastness of world from where I to find
The lessons, and pages to to be tagged
To train the little one, to make it big
To make it think about the human love

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Letters.

Through village libraries we read
The great poetry and varied subjects
Libraries that made my little state
So cultured enough with human relations
The Education it gave to the village people
The self study they made wonderful ways
They discussed things of national level
They acted as global citizens
They know what world needs today
To have a better ideal world for tomorrow
Where every one listens the words of knowledge
Where every gets real opportunities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Life

Marching for the possession
Power, wealth, and worldly pleasures
Humans forgets to live in harmony
The speedy journeys are missed here
Unable to content themselves
The great treasures of knowledge here
The final journey they forgets of destiny
No one can predict the time of farewell.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Life Journey

Just like the little grass hopper
Here the humans jump here and there
The life moves so fast
The end result the end itself
The ending point some where to find
The journey pre planned and end not.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Life Lesson.

Rainbows came as a wonder
Those which were hid somewhere
The children awaited the rainbows
The elders amused the seeing
Rainbows smiles to everyone
Saying it is the symbolic life of everyone
That I represent here
Today you are in happy mood
you lives in happiness with all
Tomorrow we cannot predict
All are impermanent in this universe
Rainbows teaches a great life lesson.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Life Of Woman.

In the early morning in the roadway
There they walks with their own work schedules
In factories, schools, and dairy farms
The agricultural fields they walks in haste
The woman workers actively involved
For an earning job for their own bread
The supports they gives the family highlighted
There the little ones waits for their mother
Their looks in the basket for a biscuit packet
Or eateries that bought from the town
The life of compassion and love connects
The woman with the world of family life
How wonderfully they eke out the living
They are contented in their little income.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Life Vision.

Blindness and darkness
That makes the world fearful
When it is wiped out by visions
That nurtured by the awareness
Possible by education and learning
The great enlightenment here gets
Which is the essence of belief
At the start we can be friends
No differences, No ill will
No struggles, let my world go in peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Life's Dilema

She was ailing and on intensive care
All relatives near the bed
Their beloved mother in a terminal condition
Anytime can tell farewell they decided
But what destiny cared for her not known
All were busy in schedules of life
The world today is the busiest more
No one have time and time that goes
Someone asked to the son to make an inquiry
To the doctor the patient's condition
And in a meaning how long it is!
There in exclamation the reply got
Of you or the patient, how I can tell.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Light

Glimpse of light in human minds
The Knowledge works as a burning candle
The candle which is working through
Where it is lit to the little minds
For its own sake to the world of future
The light spread in the happy world
The happy mind, for contemplation
Here the glimpse of mind may brighten
And be the mind carry the hopeful thoughts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Limitations.

It comes to the mind the futility of ego
When it understands the weakness of world
Only a part of universe that too small areas
That is our own domain to play
If otherwise we have the domains in vastness
There the expecting egos of humans we can imagine
The little space we fills our ego and vigor
There we build castles and mansions with power
Not knowing the fact of littleness of mind
We are only struggling between, through out
The journey which otherwise we could change
A happy journey of life with lot of smiles.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Limited Freedom

The kite in heights boasted
I am totally free and in freedom
I can fly in heights and see the clouds
I can go near the moon the shining moon
While all of you are denied this freedom
Without hope to reach in heights
But the little child boasted to the kite
I will let you for your freedom
The thread that carries you is in my hand
The kite feared, and feared its death
Somewhere in water sources may it fall
Forgiveness it sought to the little one
In fact freedom have certain restrictions
Those we have to follow while we are free.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Little Girl

I looked her beautiful face
The expressions of joy
While seeing her mother, she laughed
The smiling little face,
The crawling, and sitting positions
The primary symbols of growth itself
Oh! beautiful girl child,
You to be lucky, to be proud
On your mother's love, care,
Just like a mother bird looks you on
How can the world forget the service
A motherhood, destiny here acts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Little One.

I was secure, comfortable somewhere
I dreamed always and slept in safety
Somehow managed to come outside world
Hoping more happiness of life here
Every one's attention here I enjoys
A marvelous cradle is ready for my sleep
I am enjoying the midday nap here
This world seems to be so beautiful
More here I have to study for the future
There my mother complains me as crying
May I take a nap at least, I pretend.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Little Thoughts.

Like worn out horseshoes, they neglects
The old man once in youth every one praised
For his activities, charities, and good work
But now he is so weak that too to walk in open
A trusted walking stick is helping him
A powered spectacles that does its service to him
A trusted and tamed domestic dog helps him
To secure his life from the reptiles, or creatures
And from thief in nights wandering in such homes
The oldman tries hard to lead a life his own
His confidence is still high and continues the journey
In village, his presence everywhere,
In nearby town he spends the evening with care
But all I knew his mind is full of sympathy to others
And himself he knows the negative feelings of neglect
Still manages it with positive thoughts of a lot.
Which he has wisely kept in mind in younger days.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Littleness.

The finest drawings of nature
The supreme ways it draws
The drawings are divine
The drawings are eternal
The drawings are attracted
By all here in the world
The great canvass of nature
The greatness of drawings
All continues in ways
Here the little minds works
Knowing well the littleness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lives Of World.

For all lives have a place in world
That planned from the beginning of life
Different spaces, in this vast world
The earth being the mother of lives
For all lives reproduce their offspring
Grows, resists, continues to live
Sustenance through different methods
Still perishing from this world forever
Unknown reasons and ruthless acts
That commit the powerful humans
All lives tries their own existence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Livestock.

Before the cross breeds on cows
The new generation cows milking machines
There lived and grown the little cows
Different varieties, different colors
Tamed well and perfectly beautiful
Loyal to humans, their own masters
Lovely to the women who cared them well
Little they expected to survive in world
Small intestines and contented in gracing
They seldom attacked for a bargain
Always loved the owner with so much good feels
Different names called by the farmer
Spots of white and red or varieties of color
The skin was oily appeared and shined
The beautiful calves surrounded the mother
The milk sucking little ones so fascinating
The cow dung, good milk, they gave
Little quantities of milk sufficient to homes
Now things changed and cows the milk making machines
Where Live stocks are treated for monetary gains
And plenty of milk that to be supplied
The cows have no feeling at all
The modern varieties the cross breeds all over.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Longer Future.

Imagine a world of truce
A world of friendship
In all spaces of land and country
A calm full moment of joy there
Imagine a world of truce
The conflict zones to change
As a space of friendship in humanity
Impossible the imaginary
Still a possibility lies
A distant one in a longer future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Longevity

It was a beautiful story that I felt
And that I heard from a man of perception
A man in mental strain approached the sage
Asking for longevity of life, not of him
But his beloved mother who loved him
She was in aging and ailing without hope
Getting an extension will be his favor

.

The only son he was and beloved mother
His commitment and dedication for mother's life
Heart felt request heard by the sage
Asked a question to him and then 'what of you'
Then only he understood his predicament
No one can tell the exactness of life at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Look

After a shower bath I felt the happiness
My body made me to feel better
My soul energy rejuvenated and felt
I thought about the aging factors
where I stood before the mirror for dressing
That I found the nature's careful work
The slow growth of wrinkles in face
Remembering me my age that I spent in years
And remembrance of life events for a while
Nature that wonderful friend but a judge
No matter or concern and never it fails.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Losers.

Histories are full of war stories
And triumphs and defeats of emperors
The tragic fact that reflects
Every time and place losers are common man
Where wars makes them so sacrificing
Most often endangering their life
So to think wars are against ourselves
And histories are of the triumphant ones
A heavy price that paid by the common man

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Loss Of Memory

Memory the wonderful gift for humans
And fading memory a real loss
Through memories they try to live unto death
The life pleasure in recalling events
The life decisions on recollecting events
Somewhere it, losing great loss always
Unfortunate, things are fast changing
The great boon of human memory to last
The great power of human intellect to stand
Sometimes the memories fades is unfortunate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Loss.

A loud cry from the little child
And it is so loud as if someone dead
When I knew the thing it was strange
A homegrown wild rabbit escaped
From the beautiful cage they kept in
The children gave grass, leaves plenty
And played near always asking questions
The elders felt happy with the rabbit
And all amused in getting such a guest
But one day morning it disappeared
Telling the world my freedom is important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lost Soul.

In melancholy voice she sings
In the moon light that spreads there
The small hut she resides
And her voice in silent atmosphere
The little hut was in a hill valley
Looking to the nearby river
That flows to the Arabian sea
Like a loving girl to her lover
She knows the meaning of the song
Oh! river you took away my beloved
In a boat capsized I lost my dear one
This world feels me so cruel
I couldn't bear the sadness
The loss I knew is never to regain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Love

Cage that blocks the freedom
While wings represents freedom
The black clouds represent rain
Emotions represent human thoughts
And also woes, happiness and all
When freedom is neglected, or negated
There comes slavery, against humanity
Persecution is against human dignity
While love makes all to make in order
In fact love stands ever high in better ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lovely Father.

Two or three horse shoes were lying
In the way of those pedestrians
When we looks them in such scorching sun heat
Assuming them as father and son
Walking behind the father with speedy steps
The poor boy felt it so hungry and thirst
Unable to get eatables on the way
The purse that kept by father was empty
Seeing the horse shoes father commanded
May be it useful in our journey somewhere
The poor boy was angry and depressed on hunger
And hesitated to oblige the command
The old man himself took the horseshoes
The iron shoes that sold for a little money
There he purchased a little sweet dates
And took water from the nearest well
Slowly quenched the thirst and hunger
Without giving the food to his own son
And told him every silly thing is worth
And you avoided my advise in time my boy
And gave two or three dates to the son
And enough to drink pure drinking water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Loving Thejaswini.

You ever my sweet heart
Showed me so much love
Without expecting much
Ever stood in my mind
My tender heart soul
I sat near you
I swam across you
I liked very much of you
Kissed, hugged, laughed
In innocence I played with you
Knowing little of importance
You showed mercy upon me
Even in my dangerous swimming
Never quarreled and punished
But warned me several times
My childish plays, carelessness
You threatened to swallow me
And promised to take in depth
The other world where without humans
The other world where perfect peace
I looked your ferocious might
The flooded river in rains
Asked to escape us all
But still shown mercy of me
My dear Thejasawini,
The river still flows well
I can't stand up with you
The arrogance and pride of people
They behave mercilessly on you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Luck.

We were crossing the river
In a small boat country made
The wooden boat, of mango tree may be
Easily float and to cross the river
The floods it faced, the waves protested
Still in journey in friendship to all
The wooden boat made by some country crafts men
Dug in raw wood using the simple methods
No seriousness itself it was an ordinary one
One day saved us all in a heavy flood
Where a tree log came in such speed
And to tell a horrible story of the river
When it reached the spot we cried in loud
When the time was rainy and flooded water
The boatmen having the talent and strength
And anyhow saved the boat from collision course
His cleverness saved us all a mere luck.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Lunatic With A Difference.

He was a lunatic in people's opinion
Walked in haste, ate little
Slept in graveyard, cooked in funeral pyre
His acts were more meaningful than all
He rolled up difficult hills a heavy stone
And rolled down it with ease from heights
Laughed aloud and aloud to the world
The meaningful definition of downfalls
The big downfall from grace once earned with effort
He cooked in the midnight in funeral pyre
Meaningful definition of futile life existence
He was in looks dirty, but meaningful in thoughts
Loved children, hated the crooked ups and shouted
The faster they walked the louder he laughed
Stating crook is to be disgusted in all times
Who makes the world so difficult to live
He wore a little, then immersed in river water
There he found the happiness and nice thoughts
He seldom asked alms and never looked for gains
Life like an ascetic he spend in land
We fondly remembers him as a great soul.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Magical Lamp

There in future it sees
A peculiar lamp that makes
The whole world with light
The light which itself keeps away
The darkness of all in world
There in future it seems
The good lamp a glittering metal
Not it is gold, not it is silver
Or certain alloys in labs
May be still to be found somewhere
Such lamp a magical lamp
To ease out the tensions all over
To make silence of gun shots
To make rivers purified
Through its wonderful rays
The best human it to carry
Who is no longer here available
May be a good future brings him
Or may be a good future brings her

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Man Of Stupidity.

Beautiful bowls on coconut shells
Sea shells like outer, hand polished
That man made wonders in coconut shells
And made village homes and women happy

A cup of coffee with enough sugar
Something to eat preferred in chips or nuts
His appetite was different from common men
But people scolded him as stupid and idiot

He was always helpful in village homes
Offered his services with least wages
He made wonderful toys from soft wood
which made us the children so happy

The special toy made and gave to me
still remember as a proud memory
It was a toy resembling a human baby
with hands and legs and also eyes

Beautiful was his workmanship I remember
Still people gave lesser wages to him
He was not complaining but in total happiness
Always found a happiness on our attachment
Children were his closest companions always

Human ability varies in different types
A perfect motivation will create wonders
The poor man's stupidity seemed to be innocence
What transpired to me due to his family woes

He was a village child brought by the community
His father and mother passed away in his childhood
The mercy, compassion, and kindness of people
He survived and became a man who was our friend

He is no more and left us in the middle of his age
Which I still remember the poor man's love
It was a case of warranting sympathy and service

Have we shown some mercy and gave opportunities
The case of that poor man might have in difference
There was a chance of making him a valued one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Man We Loved.

There I have the experience of an old man
Who were walking long distances
Where he opted walking in bare foots
Almost throughout the rainy days
He walked along the hilly land
An umbrella always missing in hand
He was the friend of nature, the sun
The rain, forest, honeybees,
And the wild rabbits which stood near him
They enjoyed his presence and never escaped
The wore little clothes barest minimum
In his hand there he kept a stick always
To keep the ways in order and remove obstacles
Not to harm the species of the forests
He knew well the water sources of forest
He kept them clean in his own efforts
In moonlight his presence was there
In the open place of the little hut
The thatched roof and specially maintained
And an ordinary coat he himself made
The man sung the songs of the wild
The life of the departed souls of predecessors
The drum beating sounds in distance heard
We were assuming the hands behind the drums
A great man though illiterate, the natural human.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mango Forest.

The great old gentleman walked straight
Through the desert like open vast space
Which was barren and sandy soil along
There in routinely he planted mango trees
The large shaded ones for public interest
He was fondly called 'Sahib' by all
He arranged the watering in time to mango trees
He liked to take rest in the shades in summer
He like to hear the songs of small birds
Which quarreled sometimes with mutual love
He liked the Bats taken as the resting place
In the branches of trees he planted
There he put large pots filled with water
To quench the thirst of all his friends
The beauty of mango forest old men narrated
There now a great college situates
Which some of the mango forests are extinct
The remaining trees are cut and removed
Surely the people done the job as usual
For their own comforts and housing plots.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Manhood.

The boy attaining the manhood
The great manhood world requires
To make the world prosperous
His efforts badly needed here
The protection of world his duty
The service to fellowmen his duty
The responsible manhood world require
The straightforward thoughts it wants
The muscles and joints so strong
The thoughts are indeed positive
His hands are not tied for the moment
The hands makes wonders in world
The imagination of boyhood he can accomplish
The imagination he can implement as real
The good boyhood attains to manhood
To make the life accomplish the real results
In fact for the larger sense of responsibility.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Marvelous Designer.

Designing a great talent
Designs people always likes
Science and mathematical talents
Combined with individual talents.

Designs itself related to nature
Nature is the great and perfect one
The designer of the world its design
How accurately it made the world.

The designs of the trees and growth
The balance it keeps always
Every bud becomes leaf and keeps
The branches of tree in strict rules.

Designs of feathers, and flying talents
The beautiful birds ever keep flying
Their designs are supreme for ever
Non can imitate in a human lab.

Designs of bodies of cows and calves
How wonderful the color images
How the structure itself designed
Everyone's looks on the attraction.

Designs in the atmosphere wonderful
The color shades of clouds is eternal
The sun rays of evening in west
Always the people looks as magnificent.

Designs, colors, structures, balance effects
The marvelous creativity and design of nature
May we pride and admit our limitation
Nature the wonderful designer always it keeps.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Meadows

The children's plays
Where they are playing in meadows
With grassy beautiful land
The grasshoppers joins with them
As if the best companion they found
But often their footsteps makes them pained
Still they told themselves
They are innocent enough
And their friendship we can like.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Meaning.

Freedom is divine
While slavery is despicable
Freedom is our choice
Slavery is circumstance
Freedom is entitlement
More freedom humans seek
The enlightened humans likes it
The enjoyment of freedom great
Every where, and anywhere
As a human being highlights freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Medium.

My views are becoming colored ones
When I looks through the colored glasses
When it tries in open air and to open sky
The color that sees is always in proper one
Unless something errors to eye
The vision is ours and decision is ours
But medium is the thing of wrong signals.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Memory Of School.

In the meadow near the school
We sat in groups in evening
The good old building of the school
The memories of the past in mind
The great events of childhood
The great friendship that blossomed
Here in this compound I remember
In groups we searched the earth mounds
In union we searched for the treasure
Where in fairy tales grandma told
The luck ones gets the treasures
The children of truth traces it
But never we found a treasure
But got a great treasure from school
The good memories and knowledge tips
The footsteps we walked here and there
The friendship we remember as if today
The great teachers are gone away
The great memories of school can't fade
This sacred sanctum sanctorum gave me a life
I am ever grateful to my school.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mercy

In the pavement he died
A destitute himself no one to look after
Or no one came to claim the body
For a proper farewell with last rites
At last the nearby bundle the balance of life
The old man carried as a treasure throughout
Some one opened with curiosity
Wonderful it was full of certificates passed
That too in distinction rank in all exams.
He was a scholar, but some where missed
The life he thrown to the mercy of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Messengers.(Nature)

We likes to be the messengers of peace
Through heights we can fly with those messages
If you have the will and determination
To send us in distance for conveying
The messages those written in white paper
And in clear terms in Blue ink with clarity
Likes to the service of humanity
Who are in confrontations on petty reasons
See us we are the birds of heights flying ever
We seldom quarrel in flying, or perching
We enjoy the life in this world within limits
We know the number of days are valued
And every moment is not to be wasted upon
Happiness we feel the essence of life

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Midnight Robbery

You comes as a robber in night
Steals from my kitchen everything
Tried to find out the thief
And fails my attempt everyday
I knows you are not human being
I knew you are a clever cat
And one day I will give a strong punishment
I knows your nails kept in sharpened ones
And you can take a revenge on me
But if I fear my kitchen will ruined
Anyway I will find out your cleverness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mind

I cannot sing a song
But I can recite a poem
I cannot follow a classical music
I can listen and entertain myself
A beautiful poem in my leisure time
The poem that carries the stories
The definitions, the messages
Of life, the human being, nature
And all in this world life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Missing Climate

Dark clouds moves fast in sky
Why there is hopes for rain
But not rain was there,
The clouds missed somewhere there
Then a great sound of thunderstorm
That threatened the existence of home
Somewhere apprehends the danger in earth
Making damages to precious human life
Also to the homes of humans built in efforts
Still the hopes for normalcy, the peace stands
The humans had withstood challenges of past
And humans survived thunder storms
And Tsunami like catastrophes earlier
We can expect normal rains in perfect order
Where we can make our own seedlings to plant
And harvest best of paddy and wheat in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Missing Journey

Three feet of land sometimes missing
To a miserable human being
To rest in peace at last moment
The journey to the final resting place
The world is so large enough to all
But the world is so small to provide
To all the needs of the miserable souls
Whose wish is at least the three feet land.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Missing Steps.

Steps used to climb upwards
Also helps to down stairs all time
Childhood climbs to grown ups
Childhood errs in its own
No body's concern at all
The steps of down stair starts when ages
The aged people's steps in lame ways
Where care is the concern for all
The errs becomes in damages in legs.
No perfect ways comes for rescue
Other than the confidence to lead them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mistake.

The picture of remains of an elephant
The dead carcass thrown in jungles
The headless carcass that trembles the mind
How cruelly the poacher acts
To a wild elephant for a petty sum
Thinking bigger than the life of the wild
To rob the tusk in the wilderness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mixed Feelings.

Death comes as a stranger
Then hugs as a friend
Or well wisher to ease out the woes
From struggles of life
From the conflicts of worldly life
Death makes a wishful farewell
All near and the dear once
The time is limited,
The troubles are ended
It is death's own wish
To give an escape route to soul
That depends upon the natural will
The destiny and all mixed feelings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Moment Of Joy

Blessings of all showered on couples
A good wedding day they celebrates
The separate hearts joins together
A happy event the world witnesses
Through their happiness the world moves
Happiness is the essence of wedding
Joy of living together much appreciable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Monsoon Arrives.

Welcome to the monsoon time and rains
When the earth makes its own preparation
The seeds in stock cries for rain
The time of my duty to flourish in earth
And save the lives of everyone
By the harvest that makes by the nature
The thundery atmosphere makes mistakes
And the poor humans fears the thunder
The thunderstorm sometimes appear
Where the havoc is ever the fear
Thwack it makes in the world
Thunderstorm transforms as thunderbolt
In the monsoon every thing growing in speed
The greenery every where is visible
Welcome to the monsoon time and rains
Unless there are rains the world a desert
The poor humans losses all for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Monumental Importance.

The Asiatic region
The countries of ancient civilizations
Different cultures, warfare of kings
Expeditions, and historically important
The remains are there through monuments
The enlightenment of Sree Budha and teachings
The Patronage that got from emperors
And sculptures, writings by engraving stones
The idols, tools and ammunition
The monumental value ever high
Indus valley, and Dravidian civilizations
The beautiful temple structures,
Ivory carved articles of valued monuments
The forts, channels, and all other
They are to be protected and protecting
Just like Tanjore Big temple, world heritage properties
The great Taj, Lal kila like structures,
The coming generation bound to upkeep
And custodian present day generation have to comply
The moral responsibility to keep it safe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Moon Smiles.

So beautiful in darkest nights
The moon smiles to all as a good friend
Disallowing the trees to block the night
The friend of all smiles like a well wisher
Though moon is in a close look
There it bears a birth mark in wonderful ways
No way we feel it diminished its greatness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mother Son Relation.

Tomorrow is my birthday
My beloved mother gave me birth
To this world for a better experience
Lot of obstacles and poverty she suffered
To up bring me as a good child
She tried her best to make me disciplined
She gave me lot of eatables while I feel hungry
Never put me in an empty stomach and thirsty
And allowed me the freedom to play
When my father took sticks to punish me
She herself stood as a barrier in between
When I cried a little I show tears in her eyes
I now understands the only unselfish relation
The mother child relation ship
The kind heart of mother a beautiful experience
Thanks to the world and god in giving such a mother
But Unfortunately she told me farewell ever
May I expect another birth to the same mother
Only to enjoy the mother's love and compassion

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mother's Feeling

I feel it is the mother's curse
That destroys all fortunes
I feels the feeling of mother understandable
Only she could ascertain the faults
Of her children while mistakes
She tries her best to correct in time
Unfortunate, in time of growth
They forgets to remember the best of advises
Of their mother, in time of crisis.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mountain

The mountain ranges boasts silently
I can defend any power in this world
Non can interfere in my matters
I am strong, vigilant, and powerful
The great rivers comes from my body
The wilderness all I takes with me
Even the roaring lion is nothing to me
I am fearless, calm and quite always
My quick temper will damage the valleys
That I am contented enough to contain all
The jungles cares me all times
The nature takes me as a wonderful friend
It knows well the qualities as a mountain
I withstood all pressures that humans make
The dangerous attempts to destroy the nature
I silently suffered all humiliations
Just like ant bites suffered by roaring elephant
Here, I stands as a strong wall protect all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Movie.

Hundreds of movies and famous actors
Veteran directors, new age cinemas
My own mother language, Malayalam
Where movie lovers aplenty and sees
It is difficult to tell my own tastes
There I remember 'Spadikam' a beautiful movie
That loves by all and house full in theater
In those time of release of cinema in Kerala
The values it taught to families
The great parenthood, the ill fallen son
The great love of father and beloved son
The great character artists, and all
I love this cinema and remember and likes it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Murmer

He boasts about my character, habits
My loyalty, to serve him as my master
In my mind that I carries the burden of slavery
The excruciating pain of chains,
Filth smell in the kennel
Hell that I experience in my cage
I am bound to bark when some strangers intrude
My roars are to be heightened with fearing sounds
I know a little disobedience, he will punish me
I know a little carelessness will lose my job
Here I continues my life in this kennel
As long as I am capable to look after the home
And my loyalty that makes me fit for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Muse

Sun sees all events
All places, people, and kingdom of life
Here in this earth sun looks with pride
The greenery of woods, plants, and shrubs
The longest rivers, small streams
The murmur of earth, water, and all
Sun looks with pride and happiness
My involvement dear ones, makes all
To live with vigor and might here in this earth
I like you all till my last rays extinct
Such a day whether it will be the final day to you
I can't tell, since I am also to surrender
Before every one bows to destiny
You say it as the death and final breath
Sun looks at the earth everywhere
Blesses all with happiness and nicety
Tells us to live till your last breath
That allowed by the birth right decided
Never indulge in self destruction dear ones
See I am ever vigilant in my own ways
I accept nothing, but gives plenty
I am selfless, powerful then powerless
Before the universe I am also answerable
Since I am enshrined in strict terms of nature
To provide service to all with care.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Music Concert.

I wandered in the street
There I saw a crowd in silence
Looking for a cause, the silence
There I heard the orchestra
A sweet music concert ongoing
The meanings were intended for hope
The hope of a bright future
But what I understood there
The musicians were differently able ones
Their visions were lost in childhood
But music that makes them happy
And talent of music they performs well
The world of music gives hope
The world of music gives happiness
The change of mysteries we can expect
A world where all people can sing songs
And at least entertain others with rhyme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Music Of Nature.

The music of nature is great
Is beautiful with pretty goodness
The world music and musicians
The nature makes its own by several ways
The bamboos, mangroves, and wind
And all of greenery helps to sing
The leaves of Banian and Peepul trees
They performs well in time of wind
The casuarina tree is so blessed one
In groups they takes breath and sing
The world of music we can hear
In day night ever ready to amuse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Musing

The whole world gives sorrow
Who seeks only for sorrowful events
The whole world is happy
When the soul searches for happy events
The whole world is sometimes feel as evil
It is temporary, but to be good and wise
Every thing depends upon the mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Musings Of An Old Man

An old man decided to pretend
To be dumb, deaf, and blind
The sons and daughters felt sadness
For some days and then changed
Commenting the father in harsh words
And expressing discomforts to maintain
The little ones loved the old man
They gave their love to the grandfather
The sons and daughters traced the keys
Where the old man kept the money
The sons and daughters traced the locker
Where they suspected the real treasure
Every nook and corner they traced
But never achieved their goal to find
The keys were safely kept by the old man
And opened his mouth from silence
And told them to take their own share
And part with the family abandoning him
Keep a share of mine to donate
In a convenient old age home that nearby
Never come their to make noises
Never try to disturb my peace
Though I am old still I am sound enough
To understand the world in little better
I have traveled a lot in life with you
And understood the difficulties in pain
You all scolded me in my pretension
I tried my best to understand you
Old is gold you forgot always in thoughts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Musings Of Owl.

When everyone fall asleep
The snoring sounds I hear
Sits near by the homes
In small branches of trees on my own
My eyes glimpse, ears clear
I can see things in its own ways
My sound you fears, still I sings
The songs you sometimes neglects
Or feared or use to fear the little ones
It is my own concern and safety
That I prefer the nights to sing

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mysterious Ways Of Nature.

A mother tries to keep the secrets
Her own mind it keeps with care
The existence of lives in this world
Where we nurture the plants on our own
The mother here the earth never unravels
The mystery behind the existence of all
A mother reluctant to part the secret
Keeps her own in mysterious ways
Something difficult to comprehend
For ordinary mortals as human being
The mysteries are kept in such a way
What prompts the mother earth to keep it.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mystery

Sitting near the seashore,
Under the shade of large tree
The thoughtful man asked himself
The purpose of life, the world
And also the things of such big riddles
Nearby a boy was continuous attempt
Where he takes water in a little pot
And speedily pours outside in open earth
The man asked politely, dear boy
What you are doing here as an effort
Where the answer was I am continuing my job
To carry the whole water to make it empty
As you tries to unravel the mysteries of world
Which is a futile attempt at least now.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mystic Poet

Mysticism is the way of your song
The greatness of learning visible
A moment of happiness you wished to all
The living, and coming generations
The happiness you wished to the world
The soul searching you made with humility
How can we express the thanksgiving
Not knowing well you left to abode of heaven

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Mythical River.

Oh! river Saraswathy you have gone somewhere
May be flowing underneath of this earth
Your care and affection were great
But you missed for the generations of past
For the present, but not capable to predict future
May sometimes you appear to bless us all
The beautiful Indian peninsula to make it precious

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Nature Friendship

After a day's hard work
He walks along the forest
The thorny bushes, small trees
And finds a place for calm himself
To avoid the stresses and strains
The life's mysteries to be eased out
He looked around the natural garden
Different bushes, flowering plants
And this environment of perfect peace
Where crowds are somewhere outside
He is lonely and finds himself relaxed
The great friendship with nature
How long it will last, he don't know
The mind is slowly in happiest mood
And thinking about this nature
The wonderful phenomenon of happiness
No botheration of worldly affairs
No case of fear syndromes
Only the happiness and comforts
And friendship with nature ever high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Nature Says.

The nature says to the humans
Get away from the laziness
Think about my own acts for you
Here without reckoning day or night
I makes your journey so fruitful
So comfortable and praiseworthy
Here in my world of gardens
My own world of gracing lands
My own world of streams and rivers
You make your own subjugation
And wandering here and there to destroy
You dear humans always depend upon me
Your lazy ways are your own enemy
Your intruding acts are your own concern
You try to go to nature for better living.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Naughty Cat.

An unknown cat, intruder cat
Comes always with shrewdness
The more clever he is
More care of him we acts
He knows us well and intrudes
Hides in a safe corner always
Steals anything to eat
Drinks the milk opening the pot
Amused his cleverness always
Obstacles never minds himself
The cat doesn't makes sounds
In such care and concern he arrives
When we switch off the lights
And goes to bed the time he knows
Whenever we awakes he hides somewhere
And makes a sudden escape from blows
When the door is closed comes by windows
The cat a naughty and fat one amusing.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Necessity

Father's affection in childhood days
Father's care in early childhood
The character building and learning of world
The little mind with curiosities
The innocence of mind the children have
They needs the father's care, mother's affection
A happy family and atmosphere of love
It is the heaven, it is the way,
A father who is responsible to motivate
To give his own love and care to little one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Necessity.

Tamed, loved and cared by us
Throughout the history of human beings
Dogs survived for a long period
The world enjoyed with us here
Survival was so easy to them
But domesticated dogs are well treated
What the other ones the stray dogs
They makes the problems to all
The danger of hydrophobia mad behavior
That threatens the safety of humans
Controlling the stray menace a vital need.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Need Of Protection.

In a tour destination we saw
The ship in deserts they told
The camel the best friend of man
Ever it served better the humans
In deserts, wars, as a friend
The service rendered by camels best
Never it hesitated to serve
In extreme hot it walked along
Carrying the baggage and man
The long walk on hours in deserts
The people believed it carries
Water in its big mound always
In fact it is a myth no reality
Only a mound and flesh it at all
Camel the best of friend always
Suffered a lot for we humans
Exemplary service it offered
And see that they are protected.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Needs

I see the news items of a great soul
A citizen with lot of dedication
Serving better to the needy
Serving better to the thirsty
She serves water to all nearby
Without expectation of a value
With a solemn duty to serve the needy
She is neither accrued wealth nor have power
She blessed with good hopes and love
To all the people nearby
Who requires water the pure drinking water
It is the human duty to serve the needy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Needy

The poor man was in distress in his old age
No one to look after such a poor human being
The roof was leaking in rainy days
The roof was heated in day time on summer days
The pupils of nearby school was friendly with him
He loved them with a sad smile and desperation
A boy of fifteen had a plan
He told his friends to be ready to help
Their own friend, they tried their best
The little savings played wonderfully
The roof is now thatched properly and made it leak proof
The sun rays are kept away in day time
The kitchen and country oven is ready there
The service to the needy they studied well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Negative Thoughts.

Only humans can asses the damages
The words that made uneasy
Someone feels unruliness of character
Why there is no dearth of words
As a patch up work for wrongful words
Say sorry and admit the mistake
Sorry it is great word to use
To erase the marks of ill thoughts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The New Comer.

Oh! happy new year the new comer
You are pretty always we think
Give so much joys and happiness
The dear life ever will remember.

Thank you new year the joy of hope
The new comer the perfect time you keeps
The steps of your silent sounds
Yesterday we heard in silence of night.

The dawn is there to welcome you
The dusk will be there to frighten you
The children will be there for a glimpse
You are the dear for all of the world.

Oh! happy new year, we are grateful
For the arrival, stipulating the schedule
What presents your presence is a mystery
May be welcome with confidence we enjoy.

Oh! happy new year the climate is misty
The nights are cold and sleepy to humans
Where nature is so pleasant in early morning
The sun rays are slowly heated in late.

Oh! happy new year we are not ungrateful
For the passed year we have enjoyed
We have thrilled as well as felt sadness
In the events of loss of beautiful lives.
In the death, on accidents, and conflicts.

Oh! happy new year correct the past mistakes
Give us the needful for making the life
So beautiful and enjoying with thrills of joy
Welcomes you with pleasure beauty happy new one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The New Request.

The wandering soul of the man prayed
May a new life and body be blessed as human
Which I can see the trees that I planted
In the barren land somewhere in seashore
Which I can identify with my eyes
Which I likes to see as the good shaded ones
I done the best of service to all
In the scorching sun these trees might have helped
The wandering soul requested with a prayer
I likes to be reborn as a wonderful human
With strength and mindful attention to nature
To question the encroaching upon barren lands
And felling trees as similar to poaching
There I wish to request and prayer to thee
The trees should be protected with all your blessings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Nice Day

World children's day today
A happy memory of childhood
A most happy event to my fellow countrymen
Their own little one's starting to school
The day of feeling more importance
They day of bright and beautiful hopes
As a white paper a child's mind is clear
Where letters of language is to be written
Through small children's songs they will learn
The tips of mother language they will start
Their hopes of good playful atmosphere
The good and dedicated teachers they will love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Night Disappears.

Night slowly disappears
The home grown cock awakes
And sings a song of prayer
A little more sound it makes
Here the night plays well
It disappears hearing the voice
Of birds comes and sings near
When the night goes in speed
It offers to its own return
And tells me to awake and see
The things of beauty a good morning.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Night Experience.

The jackals arriving in nights
To search their preys here
The ways are with footpaths of humans
Which they made easy to travel
The jackals roars in night
To make fear syndrome to all
The little boy stood before home
To protect his own cocks kept in cages
The jackals have a difficult night
When the little one came asleep
Jackal cleverly done his job
In the early morning, the cage was empty
The poor boy cried and cried aloud
But the ears of jackals were deaf
The eyes of jackals were blind
The mouth of jackals were dumb in days
The world is going with every paradoxes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Night My Friend.

Night comes as a friend
Night brings me friendly dreams
Night always tries to me to sleep
It never allows to select the dreams
The night in its choice gives the dream
Sometimes good sometimes bad and fearful
Night is an inseparable companion
Never I complain the friend when comes
When sun disappears with its light
Night appears as a friend to remember me
Take rest for hours here and see the dreams
As in the movie house picture shows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Night.

Darkness of night that covers
The world is slept and calmness prevails
Slowly the friends of darkness enters
To make the humans fearsome in dreams
There the nightmares disturbs them
The darkness in night the cause of woes
If it real or imaginary we can assume
The thoughts are ours and decision, no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Nightmares.

We are frightened sometimes feels
What to be frightened not known
Where the thought of frightening comes
The disturbing news of events the cause
The caution board of human losses
The breaking bridges between beliefs
The civil wars in different countries
The uproars and outcries against injustice
Against violence, abuses, rights issues
The clandestine attempts to destroy the peace
Between people their age old trusts
The diluted civility and image loss
The attempts to curtail civil liberties
The heavy sound of clamps in nights
I think the causes are many but ever sure
Humans can survive the challenges
And attain the goals of prosperity
And also get its clean image that we hope
On earnest attempts of genuine leaders
Genuine writers, philanthropists
And civil rules their timely interventions
World bodies keeping guard on human rights
There we see the hope and happiness
So get away the frightening experience
And take part of thoughts on moral values.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Nostalgia

Nostalgia a wonderful emotion
The human being carries in mind
Where ever he goes he carries in his memory
His lovable parents, neighbors and relatives
There in mind a safe box locked
The key is kept in mind to open
When the time comes after the voyage
Be it a pilgrimage, or search for a job
Compulsion of circumstances to the human being
The home nostalgia follows him every time
But slowly accepts the reality and adjusts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Nursing Job.

Pride, prejudice, pompous, everything ends
Before ailments those suffer by people
Before the ailments they feel totally helpless
Though heaps of money invested in various ways
Where hundreds of helping hands offers support
Ailments, and state of helplessness
While spending time in hospital beds
One heartfelt service gets to them
Those who is not at all blood related
Or those expecting any return of helps
They dedicates their time and effort
To keep the patient ever be happy
To recover from the illness and to make healthy
The timely schedules of medicines gives
The time keeper of the ailing one
With a smile and more patience she hears
The woes of the man who cries for help
Who prays in hospital beds for a speedier recovery
The life is felt as a challenge to carry on
The nurses tries their best efforts to make him happy
To guide him to take the challenges in a better spirit
The job of a nurse is highly challenging
The profession that dedicates for human health.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Observation.

A solemn principle that follows
The teaching fraternity that they tries
To achieve the goal of good teaching
Trying to acquire newer ways
They knows what the world require
They tries to inspire the souls
As a clear canvas the children comes
Every writing in its vital ever
For a brief period the humans lives
In the larger context of universe
The beautiful spectrum we enjoys
When all are well in human thoughts
Where there is no a place for a specter
That tries to disturb the human folks
The solemn principle of justice must thrive
The judgement of mind that stands high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Old Age

The man walked with a little difficult way
Not he was lame, or in accident
His facial expressions were so friendly
Every one gave a warm welcome to him
In the marriage function that going on
Where he was seated in a special way
A seat of prominent place of the home
Which helped him to see all in the function
The people came and offered their salutation
A pleasant expression of smile in his face
He is in his old age and an experienced walker
Of a great life that passed in years
When his service was rendered for humanely
With a response to every distress calls of near ones
The man looked so happy in his old age
Just like cherished as much as any other age
Where the remaining years determined to spent
In such a way of thankful to all near.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Omission.

Thousands of wars fought in world
Victors and defeated ones, stories heard
Songs of wars many people heard
Heroes worshiped as in mythologies
Wars between dynasties so many fought
The stories of sacrifices of common man neglected
Who fed the warriors and heroes of wars
Who tilled and sowed in earth for a harvest
And gave the food for both the victors and defeated ones
It was the common man whose name is deleted
Or omission that made in pages of books.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Opinion

Writers, poets, and historians
Important through out the history
Their opinions that matters
The community, country and world.

The best of hope they gives
The rights of citizens they voices
The injustices of society they questions
With risks of repudiation of opinions.

Reputes of writers, poets, historians
Ever to be highlighted for democracy
And all of the hopes of modern times
And where ever injustices are a problem
Repressive regimes ever they questions.

Great writers, poets, historians
And great statesmen ever found solutions
The changes in society they welcomed
In good senses of humanity and rights issues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Opinion Makers

Writers, poets, and historians
Important through out the history
Their opinions that matters
The community, country and world.

The best of hope they gives
The rights of citizens they voices
The injustices of society they questions
With risks of repudiation of opinions.

Reputes of writers, poets, historians
Ever to be highlighted for modern world
And all of the hopes of modern times
And where ever injustices are a proble

Great writers, poets, historians
And great statesmen ever found solutions
The changes in society they welcomed
In good senses of humanity and rights issues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Opportunity Of Present Days.

There in youth I missed the emotion
To love someone for the sake of love
Life was always serious for a living
Where my sweat saved me from hunger.

Life it is important more to survive
The survival with a life of dignity
Every one aspires for a dignified life
But poverty struck the ambition there

Things are changed in the present days
Where education and employment vital
And facilities are more, efforts are there
The clear awareness of guardian, or parents.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Other Side

Wars have different definitions
Different times different nations
Wars a part of history always
The struggles, atrocity
The helpless citizens, children
The innocent women, their tears
Why still we are reluctant
To stop the wars or at least ceasefire.
For a smooth going of common man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pain

Pains makes the mind discomfort
Thoughts wavers on pain
Where humans tries their best
For an easy recovery of pain
The ways are many, problems continues
Simpleness of pain makes us easy
Body signals are in such a way
Where poetry have some remedial measures
Reading a good poem that too in verbatim
At least for simpleness it performs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pain And Pricks.

A hook in the neck
The fish alarmed in fear
The pricking pain it suffer
Fellow fishes swam in distance
Caught in the hook
The pain in prick unbearable.
The man who in fishing
A good catch he expects
The hooks so sharpened ones
The preys always live fishes
The small one the preys.
The world here and there
Hooks are ready with small preys
Never it bite in belief
Danger for the life itself
No one to help the victim
Hooch, narcotics and abuse
The real hooks that makes pricks
The endanger of human life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Painful Journey

Assigned me a difficult job
That I continues the journey
From time where I started don't remember
I carries the gentlemen and women
I helps the naughty ones
The men who live in lawlessness
But can't complain always
I am bound to protect the foot
With my own sacrifice everyday
But thrown away after use
My good friend stitch sometimes
To repair my damages often tries
Still I am painful by thorns
Still I am painful with stones
My mind don't work but entire body
I am trying my best to my life
To serve the master that I carry
I am a pair you known who am' I

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Painter

He was wearing a colorful shirt
The colors are varied in different spots
The colored face I noticed in him
It was the new paint box the reason
Which I give the little one before days
He drew several topics in detail
Not forgot the naughty plays of a boy
And spread the paint here and there
In canvases and drawing papers it spread
When I saw in detail it was so cute
The wonderful pictures of nature in painting.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Panther

The panthers ran fast
For their own safety in jungles
The fear is on their life
The fear psychosis persists
The Black panther looks in night
As if to be cautioned enough
The fear of the poacher
And the shot in the arm any time
The humans ever so clever but crazy
To finish the life species in jungle
It is good to save the wild
For our own world and a bright future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Parenthood.

He couldn't remember his birthday
Since he is an orphan in childhood days
Born in the street somewhere in cosmopolitan
A man of kindness took him to orphanage
There he grown as a child with happiness
But knowing well he is an orphan always
The mother may be somewhere in the street
Or working hard to earn something to eat
He makes and pretends to be happy with others
When occasion comes that in the way of birthdays
He knew well he had a birth day in this world
But neglect of parents kept him as an orphan
The teacher told him not to be sad in life
And keep up the tendency to grow with knowledge
Make every efforts to climb the ladders
The success there awaits you to claim by someone
One day you will be a man of knowledge and wisest
That day you await and try your best
Birthdays are the happiest moment of life
But often it is a memory of neglect of parenthood.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Passengers

The messengers of peace from heaven
They came to the mother earth in flying saucers
The lights were dim and hid the saucers
In fear of man who is clever to find them
Slowly walked through the woods to towns
To look of the world and happiness of people
They traveled to islands in sea planes
That made in their own domain of other world
And expected a beautiful island for experience
To live in peace for the time being
Unfortunate, no such islands were vacant
Or fit enough for a safe residence to them
They tried their best in mountain ranges
In between the mountains and rocks
Where barren land and nearby rivers liked
Unfortunate the places were already have dwelling houses
The good world is decorated than the heaven
And perfect place with peaceful living yet to trace
They exclaimed the human skills of creativity
But critical of their own unreliability.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Passing Way

The black clouds that moves along the sky
Covers the moon light in night
May be jealous a little for the show
The attraction, good opinion, of moon light
The black clouds resembling the bad mood
In morning sessions of walk a little discomfort
When fears of scorpion and snake is there
The clouds makes the roadway more darker
The black clouds expecting to move faster
Someone making it dragged for long
Asking to leave the space to uncover
To make the way of light spread in earth.
The moonlight brings a new hope of the day
The terrible darkness of night fades away.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Past One.

The beautiful hill disappearing for ever
With a past history of great events
Looking westwards to the Arabian sea
It stood like a little mountain
Seeing the passing ships in distance
Allowing the grazing cows around
And storing water from the rains
And filtering the water allowed to flow
The hill is slowly disappearing forever
The less gratitude shown to the hill
Or no one remembering the importance
It has tales to tell to the loving minds
Where several young hearts retreated
To share their love and future plans
The hill listened but not told to anyone
Thankfully the young ones loved the hill
As their own friend and grand uncle
The beautiful hill will be a past memory
No remains will be available there
There comes a great structured building
The story of hill will be a past one

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pathway That Missed.

The moonlight spreads in open space
Where I have to cross a vast space
There the ways are missed somewhere
Sat in open space for a re thought
And asked myself where the way is
And told myself to find out yourself
Your mind is worried and ways forgot
The pathway is straight and walk slowly
There with you I am accompanying
Not to be wavered at all when pathway missed
The world is larger than you think
The mind is powerful than everything
The confidence is big enough for survival
Then I remembered the way in moonlight.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Peaceful Steps In Memories.

In my childhood memories
That I remember a messenger of peace
In khadi clad saffron dress
He walked along the streets
Visited the huts and small houses
Where the poor lived, deprived ones
Made them the touchable in society
Fought in legal terms approved
In my childhood memories
People taught me the history
Of the great soul of sacrifice
He was a man of values, virtuous
A follower of Gandhian principles
A man who bravely fought injustice
A reformer and sage in life itself
Gave education to the deprived lot
And tried his best to make them empowered
Anandatheertha the sage like crusader
The great messenger of peace now no more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Peculiar Man In Village.

The aged man with a walking stick
A woolen cap in his head
Walked along the village pathway
The man of integrity and truth in life
A man of wisdom and ingenuous
Ingenuity shown in life events
His walks along the pathways
Always stood in his words and deeds
Never involved in alleged infraction
Or infringement in human rights
The happiest man ever he seemed
Not in wealth but in kindness to humans
The harvest in fields of the gentle heart
A celebration to the working labor
Enough to eat, drink and in wages
Still he boasted the humanity is my savings
Walked from the world for ever
A good human being and noble heart.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pen.

The pen is the strongest thing
That ever invented by man
Then fear is the worst thing
That human mind similar to others
The pen is to be kept ever strong
Then fear will go away from world
The Write ups made this world heaven
So to praise the ink pens for changes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Perching

You beloved ones, think about us
If there is a little sympathy on us
We are destined to live in this world
With such freedom to fly in heights
And make our own nesting places
And nurture and love the new chicks
Where our existence is vital for you
Your children the innocent ones eager to hear
But look here there the place is changed
The little shrubs and trees are destructed
In place of there a concrete jungle replaced
How you can make us this horrible experience
When we returned we see the thrown away nests
Where we have to find new perching places
Is it your selfish ways the world to go
Where as an easy solution we finds the empty spaces
Possible, the wind pipes and holes you dug
For your own safety while making the jungle
Where the heat is unbearable, threat exists
A crazy owner can make easy harm on us
Still for existence we tries our luck
In this desert look place as long as we live
Expecting a time to get it resolved
Knowing well it is not in your hand.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Performance.

This stage is so big
The artists comes and goes
When the curtain pullers tells
We are here from the beginning
Then when the curtain is old enough
When curtain is no more useful
We leave here itself without a murmur
No one asks or comments
Why you are going
We are the curtain pullers
The existence is a continuity
The world a large platform
Or a stage here to perform.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Perpetual Journey

Every single moment is vital
Vitality we have to go forward
The wishful thinking that sought after
The way is clear and motive is transparent
Every moment of joy is better
Provided it knows the sorrow
And one who tries to wipe out tear
The tearful farewell welcomes you
For those who lived for others in life
The journey is fulfilled and journey is started
How to think a better world than sacrifice
And return the thanks to others.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pitchman's Pit

A golden box that seized from a man
In the streets people seen him before
He was a street vendor, collector of old metal
There he wandered through villages
Throwaway prices he paid to women
The actual value hiding in mind
The actual metal contains in them
Profiteering made, and himself became wealthy
There came the case of old box in hand
It was kept in a village home
A hereditary asset ever kept as pride
The unknowing aged woman gave for an exchange
A small aluminium but new pot he gave
A pitchman's pit the people told.
In reality the box was made of pure gold
Covered with blackish color, fearing theft.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Place

Lions roars from thick forests
As leopards searches its preys in jungles
And climbs atop the trees for a look
The paradox is they are roaring in other places
The towns and cities sometimes
When humans have to confront there
With dragnets to catch it alive
For our own safety in our little homes
The habitat is the safest place
Both for the wild and humans alike.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Place's Slow Change

once the rocky hills were beautiful
With full of bushes and wild flowering plants
Remembering the wild flowers with different colour
They stood us to greet in winter mornings
Drops of icy water covered in faces
They looked beautiful and enchanting
The bees were given a fair treat of honey
They flew when we crossed the pathways
Well understanding the human intervention
And imminent danger sometimes unexpected
Sudden appearance of wild hares for a second
And their jumps and running skills remembering
Nicety of life is joy and entertainment
The hares amused well in natures care
A stone throw was sufficient to hide in wild
Things are only the past and gone forever
Hills are inhabited by humans well
Slowly the place is a steady growth of homes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Planning.

The old man in his eighty's
Searches every where something
When asked he told
I searches my treasure box
The box contains the coins
Where it put in a box and then in bag
And hid somewhere in the compound
We all tried to trace out
But not found the poor man's treasure
Which might have used for his livelihood
He searched and searched
Not knowing the treasure box is gone
Somewhere in road formation
And the coins itself is hidden
Underneath of the tarred surface in depth
The ill lucky fellow the old man
Who died after some days in desperation
Where luck is not favored sometimes
Though planning of life is ensured.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Planting.

Trees that help us in varied ways
Trees the greatest service to the whole world
Reckless intervention of human hands
The ax be fells the trees ruthless ways
Tree lovers plants the trees
Near the pathways, roads, and rivers
Where it grows with shades to all
A little relief from the sun burns in summer
A little shade is the real help to all
The wandering man makes his rest underneath
The thoughtful man allows to wander the mind
In a shade of the tree that stands with branches
The birds looking all with happiness
At all times welcoming the trees, the true friend
When we cut a tree plant a thousand ones
In places of friendly atmosphere for the trees
The most praiseworthy service to mother earth
We can make a large shade of humanity here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Plants.

I see the presence of beauty
In every flowering plant of this world
I look with pride to see it in my garden
When watering it is felt as a real service
Doing to the flowering plant to be happy
And while it gives flowers more enjoyed
The flowers silently takes the growth
And falls in ground in in the silence
Likewise the life and its goings
The day to day happenings are a mystery.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Plastic Vessel.

I bought a plastic vessel
It was cheap in price, valued great for use
I bought the vessel
It is greenish in color,
Keeps in open under the sky
Expecting to harvest the rain water
The rains I expected the month of May
The summer rain we called in fondly
It was totally absent
It was missing
I keeps the vessel in open ground
Expecting the down pour in monsoon
Still keeps away from my pot
The joy of fall of rain water
I listen it with so much happiness
May I expect the rain in coming days
I cannot imagine, things are not easy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Player

Death, you are a tactful player
In your plays you have no emotions
You acts as per your own will and wish
The destiny implements through you
The final plays of life a mystery
You comes as a stranger and acts
And carries your prey to unknown place
What and where we don't know
But we tells different reasons
Sure you are coming and strikes
As if to a definite drama scenes
And parting the soul from the body
And your own will every time wins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Playful Thoughts.

The earth doesn't fear on the threats
The threats of human acts on its survival
The problems are their own deeds
The earth doesn't fear on the threats
The humans have to fear themselves
All it depends on this beautiful earth
To free it from the chaos on our making
The ball is in our own courts to play.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pleasant Surprise.

It was a pleasant surprise
When in dream you came before me
You were smiling to me
I felt so happy in your presence
I forgot all my woes
I forgot all my age factors
In fact I felt sorry to you
So not asking to sit and talk something
Mother, now I feel the fact
It was only a dream, a pure dream
Dreams sometimes makes real
But never a human came back after death
So mother, my memory carries you with pride
It was you who taught me the first lessons
Which I learned in due course for a life

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pleasureful Moment.

He jumps from branches to branches of trees
As a skill full circus star
Still he is so cunning in jumps
Never fails the attempts
Where he listens the surroundings
His secure habitat gives him pleasure
So he is in full vigor here ever
In this jungle with jumps in between trees
Where he gets to eat fresh fruits
Where he gets enough to drink the spring water
It is the life, It is the pleasure of a monkey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Poems.

Your poems still invigorates all readers
Though you are no more here
Your good words are ever meaningful
Though your writings still relevant
Sometimes philosophical, or guiding principles
The world likes your name, your poems
Resembling the human kindness to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Poet.

The great sage walked to the river
Where he saw the couple of birds
That sitting and telling their own woes
Their own happiness, the world affairs
The future course of life in the wilderness
When he looked back there he saw the poacher
Aiming to the poor birds with an arrow
Oh! man don't kill the poor birds
To kill and attempt to kill itself is bad
There his mind traveled the plight of world
A beautiful epic he wrote in due course
The great sage Valmiki the first poet
The great epic Ramayana widely read.
Non violence and non killing the need of the hour.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Poetry

Sky is the limit for a poet
Sometimes to be compared to mountains
Both have its own beauty to compare
More you try to write, more you succeeds
Poetry that takes the human woes
The human issues, the hardships,
The pains, the sorrow, and happiness
The real love which comes from the divine
We can enjoy the poems in those spirits
The great minds have their own creations
The wise ones thinks about the ideas
Where it written for their own happiness
Like a flower's fragrance, all enjoys
Kings, passed for ever in history
Crowns are kept in museums to see
Here the old texts are reprinted
Still keeps with devotions by the readers
Sky is the limit of the poetry
Ideas are spread in world like wind
Ideas are taken as words from vocabulary
The poets thinks about the world itself
The human tragedies, the arrogance that see
It is poetry a unifying factor in this world
Beyond all divisive ideas like a breeze
Both mind and body relaxes in enjoyment
While it reads with so much melancholy
The spirit is there, the human mind thrills
Where poetry stands, ever high in world
Centuries, thousands of years not it vanishes
The poet's name who are powerful enough
Like Dante's Divine comedy, or Keat's odd to nightingale
Here it spreads powerful words and imaginations
Poetry acts as a catalyst for changes
In fact poetry is eternal for ever
Its wings are powerful enough to speed up
Changes that require in this beautiful world
Where discordant notes makes somewhere sad
Telling the world to love each other
Stop the blame acts and go forward

With an intention for positive changes
Where man enjoys the small period of life
That divinely bestowed upon to pass here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Poor Girls.

The little girls were working their own
Their parents are working in building construction
The distant site they are engaged
The poor ones in the makeshift hut dwelling
The mystery and burden of poor ones
Who cares in this world sometimes we asks
The little ones were helping their parents
Cooking and cleaning, washing clothes
They knew their parents are hardworking
To eke out a living with sufficient food
The minimum necessity and want of humans
But here their life is with little education
Which they loses the torchlight for future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Poor Hare

A hunting dog barks aloud
Where all is frightened when they hears
The sound of the dog in unusual ways
Hounded all and all for a chase
And a final supper for its own sake
Why the dog hunts the poor hares
Which awakes early dawn to prey
And goes in gracing land with a happiness
The hunting dog not having a concern
In the pain of suffering of its preys
Similar to wars makes all to suffer

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Positiveness

I cannot hide my head
Like an ostrich for an escape
I cannot roar like a lion
To make fear syndrome in the wild
I cannot bark like a hunting dog
To make fear the intruders
I cannot be tamed by someone
Because I can think a little
I will try to be aware of the things
I can smile to all with humbleness
With happiness and to make others happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Poverty

Poverty is the darkness of life
That brings hardened truths on existence
When barest minimum needs are not met
The common man's woes are beyond doubt
It is the poverty a curse to humanity
The wise thoughts sidelines to reality
Slowly or steadily the suffering will vanish
Only the hope of humans their own life boat
The wind may not break it in a troubled river
The life, without poverty is so much good.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Power Within.

II can't see things in clarity
I can't hear and grasp your words
I am a lame and can't walk
But I can think and envision the life
That I think I am self empowered
Thoughts for human awakening
Thoughts for great visions
To change the world ideas that matter.
Not possible through force or strength
The choice between great thoughts
And self aggrandizement that is ours.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Powerful.

Sun you are feared
No one tries to be your guest
No one tries a journey to you
They know the play is with fire
The stronger your will
The heat is unbearable
Thousands of miles away
We resides on your charity
When you decides one day darkness
It can be the hell for all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Prayers

Once in childhood I liked to hear
The meaningful canticle chanting in dawn
Let there be happiness to all of the world
Wish there may be peace over
May human minds filled with joy
And try their best to achieve the goodness
When I became old enough and in reality
The things are no easy and goal is difficult.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Precaution.

We sees the surge in seas
We fears the thunderstorms
We fear the tsunami in seas and oceans
Where our existence itself disturbs
The concern of earth a vital truth
The concern of earth to a meaningful way
We are bound to act and do the needful
To save this planet to save us all
There the day of earth 2016 is important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Precious Motherhood.

She gives a light blow to little one
When the child elephant plays in water
Knowing well the consequences
The she elephant tries to teach the lessons
The safety aspect of mother ever lovable
She care her own little one from dangers
From panther, lion, the arch enemies
Oh! motherhood, not it is wild it is precious.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Preference.

I am a grown up young boy
That people say well educated and cultured
I proud myself on my education
The title that given on my graduation
Which helped me so much to get a decent job
Where money and position that reckoned everywhere
When I am feeling proud and confident
A little sorrow comes when I am alone
The good one you forgot me for ever
Your own legacy of language, the mother tongue
Through which your parents loved you better
But failed to impress you the importance
And forgot themselves to give you a work out
To make you aware of importance of mother
And beloved mother tongue that is great
We can select and be proficient in any language
That our own convenience and interest matters
But there is no way to substitute the mother tongue
Which is so great and a pride itself to learn.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Prejudice.

The mind says to the man
Calm yourself, but keep it straight
The ways you travel, the ways you speak
And maintain the principles, of love
The mind says, what you are thinking
The thoughts are vital, always for world
Through the thoughts the world opines
What to decide and where we have to go
No doubt the mind says, maintain discipline
And keep away me from troublesome facts
Which makes me discomfort.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Pride

He is a mighty tusker in the wild
Wandering through the gracing land
Eating tender leaves and grass
The gracing land he prefers to walk
The flowing river he likes to take bath
Hills are not at all obstacle
Hills are his hiding place for a nap
The big tusk he shows to every one
And fondly accepts the appreciation
But keeping away with a dignified look
Slowly walking in the wild of hills
The Tusker is proud enough in its birth

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Problem.

Now the fields are full of birds
The migrated birds, different species
They comes as guest and then resides
As they gets the permanent residency
Their nests are provided in trees
In branches of trees in their own world
The storks in different types, colors
Meditating and imitating to catch the fish
The long beaks, little sounds, wonderful ones
But one day they lost their perching place
They lost their shaded habitat near pathway
The tree was cut and removed from there
The nests were destroyed and spread under
The poor birds flying around the space
To find out a new dwelling home for their own

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Proud Inheritors.

The earth is divided
The big continents it parted
The partition is made there
The missing link is our concern
We can build bridges across
The oceans and seas around the earth
When the missing links connected by bridge
There ends the difference of earth
We ourselves becomes one and all
The proud inheritors of this vast space.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Proud Ones.

You draws their the picture
The good rainbow we call it
We shows it to the little one
And boasting in our own words
Oh! here the colors are fading a little
The little time you visible to us
How you drew the colors in such a way
To make us happy here in this earth
The colors we found and explained
But colors where it made not known
We know the interpretation a little
But don't know it in accurate terms
Where you made the color in such a way
The water molecules transparent with
The children of today knew more
They are proud enough with the knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Punctuality.

Where the origins of life
Where the end of life
The last rites done in haste
The mustard seeds spread in yard
They supposed to become new seedlings
A meaningful imagination of old ones
The tears were in the eyes of beloved
There a laughing sound heard somewhere
Birth and death is my own decision
The mustard seeds resembles the happening
Why you are parting sad moment
The day is reckoned in such punctual ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Punishment.

Sasankan the most intelligent and hardworking student
Being the disciple and student of a perfect lovely teacher
But strict in classes and harsh punishment to little errors
Things were pretty going and harshest punishment awarded
The little and to be ignored errors of sasankan
He gave scolding and punishment by beat of cain
The excruciating pain made the student's mind in rage
otherwise he was pious, gentle, loyal, and lovely one

Another day also he got the most cruel punishment
The hard work to do in the school compound alone
Otherwise he will not be allowed to attend the classes
The boy thought that the teacher was extremely cruel
Isolating and destroying his future in such harshness
He decided for vengeance and return back against the teacher
And kept a stone in his hand and climbed the stairs
Of the house of the teacher one day to teach him a lesson

In the full moon night it was the teacher told the wife
I gives punishment to my beloved and most brilliant student
To change him and his intelligence without a black spot
Just like in this full moon my dear you understand
The most loved one among the students is he
His intelligence, courage, studious nature supreme
My name as a teacher is through his performance in future
The best of the teachers who loves his student in mind
But not showing not the open favorable emotions
Since there starts his mental ruin I fear!

Poor sasankan felt extremely sorry on his wrong notion
what I can do for my sin of thoughts he exclaimed
He went back and in the early morning he awoke
Straight he walked to the teacher's residence
What punishment to a student having such an ill motive
Against a perfect teacher he asked to him
Amusing the question the teacher told his disciple
Who the culprit my dear boy please tell to me
I am that sinner who mistook your punishments
As a purposeful destroying talent of mine I thought

Don't take serious my dear boy you are my most favored
Write a best of poetry regarding the relationship
Between the teacher and student and inspiring both
Then only will the curse on the ill motive wiped out

A teacher best to teach his students and inspires him
Lives for ever through the generations of students
Sasankan wrote a fine poetry in sanskrit
Which was famous and still relevant the scholars say..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Quail's Song In Winter.

In the early morning of a winter day
When the air was so cool and ice falls
There I heard a beautiful quail's song
Welcome winter, you are welcome
The days are for you and we can sing
Come on dear one and sing with me
The world around me sees with beauty
The children here is ready to sing
The songs of heaven and god they sings
The song of love I sings my better half
Oh! welcome winter, but I am so cold
Earnestly I request your help for me
Where I have to find my better friend
For a decent living in this world
Where I expect to sing with proud
She is mine, she is mine, for ever
That I promise you winter, I shall love
I shall ever love her with all my mind
Oh! my beautiful winter it is so fine
Think about a better half a real beauty
The god given beautiful sound we have
But god proposed she bird I require
God's will ever triumphant my winter
Try yourself and inform the other
I am here and beautiful and capable
To maintain a decent family ever
Those trees with ripe fruits aplenty
I can feed my dear more than she aspire
A nearby river with crystal clear water
We can have our drinks and bath there
The forests and beautiful trees are there
The coverage of bushes to hide our love
Oh! dear winter try your best as a messenger
To live a harmonious life with my love
The world is so charming ever I like
The love the beautiful emotion of lives
From stones throwaway I sit in heights
All over here dear winter you are welcome.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Qualitative Life

Birds, they sing prayers
In the early dawn to the universal power
Here a man is in deep sleep
Unknowing the language of birds
Birds they are preparing for the day
They have to find the grains somewhere
In this summer they seek the water
But alas water gone away the pond dried
They prayed in unison every time
At last blessed are they the clouds awoke
There came a rain and pond filled
The birds quenched the thirst with unity
They continued the life journey as usual.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Question Answer.

Wait for the time being
Until the surge is calmed to normal
The table of water in proper measure
Where hope can change the mindset
The period we waits is important
Another time of surge to determine
or to judge ourselves, dear ones
The question is big, answer little
The questions are continued
As long as newest answers to find out
The debates continued to be so long
The rectification of errors time consuming
When all is calm time takes the final decision
To wipe out all until the curse ends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Question Mark.

Extinction of species a threat to world
But the causes are different,
And solutions somewhere in dreams
Extinction of species in distant future
Will it be right saying at all
Humans have passed out centuries
Conquered the world by hard work
But ruthlessly fighting each other
Which we calls wars and self destruction
Extinction of species we sympathy
But is our legs in strong foot hold on earth.
A question mark on existence itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Question.

Trees, represents towering personalities
They can help us in everyday life
The preservers of this beautiful earth
The water purifier they makes us happy
Their root systems makes wonders
To gather and manage the drinking water
The source they find themselves
The storage facilities the nature arranged
The towering stands with lot of branches
The hundreds, and billions of leaves
They makes wonders to purify the air
The breaths of humans makes them young and healthy
Where trees are playing their own part
Before, felling a tree ask ourselves
Is it a need of the time or warrants
Why can't we make it an opportunity
To plant hundreds of saplings in place of one
That cut and removed for our own sake.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Questions.

An ordinary mind
Lot of curiosities
About world, universe, planets
The existence, the life and all
The unanswered questions
Or curious minds doubtful feelings
The universe, the end, and start
The growth, or shrink as the case may be
The wandering mind, the amusing thoughts
The little man tries to solve the puzzles
In his own world sitting in a city park
At last he knew it is futile.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rain

Incessant rains are now there
In this secluded room I hear the sound
The fury of nature in different ways
Not ready to give rains in time
But pouring so much rain sometimes
The water flowing in one stretch
That flows through rivers and canals
Not possible to store in perfect terms
I fear the drought will makes us difficult
The storage tanks are now full everywhere
The water storage is so much minimum
The storage capacity of mother earth itself
Is gradually in slow progress here
May the rain come and bless us all
Without causing trouble for human life
And blessings to the whole world with rain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rain Tells.

When I was in a meditative mood
Sitting in the balcony room
There I heard the noises of rain
Falling in the sunshades of home
Amused to listen the sounds
That likes very much to feel it good
Slowly I thought telling me
Man Listen always nature and rain
We have our own language to converse
It is beautiful and listen in silence
The beauty of nature it is great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Reading.

The children who are fond of reading
The luckier ones they are, also the blessed ones
They are in the ways of upbringing
Their own talents, in better terms
The intellectual curiosity of humans
That made this wonderful world of reforms
The modern tools are in their own hands
The place to apply they knows well
The good children they are trying their best
The motivational spirit that requires
The reading habit of little ones
The great treasures those awaits in world
The world of books, at their own interest
The curious mind must trace the thing
The hopes are best, but actions more

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Challenge.

Still I awake in early morning
As a ritual practice followed in years
Taking my walking stick I walks
The paddy field once my working field
I am no more capable to farming
Or the village is turned a face to paddy field
The overgrown grassy and marshy land it became
Where lot of birds and cows finds their place
The tortoise, frogs are left somewhere
Their life became near extinct
Thanks to the modern methods of agriculture
And the pollution made to the water sources
Unable to withstand the climate change
And heavy loss to agriculture a problem
Still I wakes up in early dawn
Thanking the sun giving me a life chance
And a clear visibility of the world anew
Somewhere I finds the brightest hopes
May there be a return of prosperity
And the followers of my footsteps takes the challenge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Concern

A hand full of earth, the precious wealth
Where life finds its own breath
Where roots takes its own breath
The little seedlings sucks the breast milk
The motherly affection earth gives
Saving the earth a human concern
Polluting the earth, human intervenes
Gone are the days of committed farmers
Who were giving proper respect and concern
To this vast space of earth the life system
Everything changes, but earth must survive
There we should allow the followers to live
By farming, making dwelling homes everywhere
Like little baby plays of mud huts making.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Danger.

Nightmare scenarios somewhere
The poor humans, they suffers
The suffering of events of histories
Still hounded in minds
Repeating bad events of world wars
The dead souls cries from graves
Still casualties of civilian people
They are deprived the security
Wars ever the suffering the common man
The real shadow wars, stateless powers
Make it uneasy to have an early sound sleep.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Escape.

In this grassy wetland I resides
green colored myself to hide here
I fear for my life, so this change
Not on changes of beauty concern
Used to make sounds in night
To be alert my presence to pretty lady
That I wishes to love each other
Looks with caution and seriousness
My color that I can change in grassy land
And it is a pretty evening today
The evening sun likes me much
Allowed to hide in this grassy wetland
A big frog I am and goes with my plans.
There I fear the enemies who likes to eat
Though I can jump for a while to an escape.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Glory

Carries a glorious past, continues present,
Beautiful glory for the future science carries
Every notions it tried to explain
Through the thorough research by the eminence
Scanned with reasons and definite images
Meanings, clarity, clearing doubts, modifying
Accepting the wronged findings in newer ways
Myths gone into by new substitutes of truths
Equations, revelations, and experiments,
Newer heights for modern world
Let there be explanations on phenomenons
Planets, galaxies, and all wonders of universe
Knowledge is the weapon, the findings, the ways
The light, the path finder, that goes ever
Still there is importance to moral and spiritual terms
To the lead the human mind in a favorable ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Hope

Hopes of positive achievements
The world moves on
The failures are many
The triumphs innumerable
Challenges to meet
Decisions to take
The democracy makes it easy
Education a must for enlightenment
The world is full of possibilities
Where the bugle of victory beautiful
A ray of hope the real motivation
A world of happiness the real hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Lose.

Where to find a friend
That who is helpful in life
To guide, counsel, teach and every nice thing
To make life easy and non boring
Alas! friends and friendships are missing
Friendship a bygone story somewhere
When time comes friendship loses in the way
The world is going that way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Negativeness.

We know every time nature cared us well
Shared us more, stored for tomorrow
As if my little one can't be in strains
As nature wished they must be protected
With great joy she acts upon her own
Through rivers, mountains, rains, and all
But alas! the humans neglects all and are greedy
Failing to understand the nature rules
Makes the nature more strained and damaged.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Opportunities.

Rare the opportunities
Grab the opportunities when time comes
The good life event it promises
Where we take in care of it.

We are competent, capable, to face
The extreme challenges of life
Make our own efforts to sustain
The opportunity not always waits.

Those are the real successful
Whose efforts are motivated
With tools of knowledge and aims
Together with earnest efforts followed.

Cursing the destinies are futile
Cursing the opportunities are useless
The failure is on our own methods
The tools we selects are missed somewhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Self.

Here no time to pessimistic feelings
Here no time to saddest feelings
The expressions are only to ruin the self
Only go forward, the life is fast
Of life, I amuse you, enjoy you, feels you
In every moment it is vital the life it is!
Saddened sometimes while remembering the past
The souls and lives passed beyond a comeback.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Signal

I always pray to thee
To be loved and to love
This world and all around
The fellow men in everywhere
That the beautiful love to inspire
I know the noble souls are god's own
Not to hate or to be intolerant
All other things are human made
And here in this vast space of world
Walk straight with pride and proclaim
I am an immortal one through my love
Though I knows I am mortal and life limited
And a decent farewell to all here
That awaits every one one day or other
Then why there exists the hate campaigns
The real signal of life being love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Real Sufferers.

The suffering of people
Who are denied a bit of land to live
Suffering of citizens
Who are denied the basic necessities
The hunger, thirst, and minimum needs
The homeless ones suffers more
Tries to find a better world and place
There they makes their own hopes.
But everything and everywhere it is denied
The rights of such homeless people
A foot hold on precious land
A small place to live
A space to find a job and earning
Human requires all of these
At least the life is precious to everyone.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Reasonable Pilgrimage

Pilgrimage journeys for purify the mind
Purify the body and thoughts in good way
To reform the self with solemn belief
Pilgrims those dedicated to mutual help
To maintain relations without ill will
To maintain mind body relations in harmony
Pilgrims showing the others the limitations
Of human life and enjoyment with minimum needs
In fact the pilgrims are bound to self restrain
Of ego, pride, prejudice, ill will and hate
Showing the way of life and eternal bliss.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rectification.

Like a warming pan earth becomes
The extreme heat threatens all
The climate change a big problem
The existence of all depend on earth
The global warming a hot subject
The global warming a calamity
When our life itself is threatened
Here, we celebrate earth day 2016
Hope more solutions and remedies
For rectifying the damages for a beautiful earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Refreshed Mind.

I sat in the riverside
Where sees the western sky
The evenings that in this day
A perfect visual treat readily made
The great canvas being the sky
Then who colored the sky so bright
So beautifully, to create wonderful paintings
The creativity that I enjoys,
Forgetting the worldly hardships of all
And even I allows my mind to got with it
Remembering the kindness of universe to all
That never complains against any one
Except to make the comforts to all
I enjoy the visual treats in such a way
That the happiness that I likes to continue
Allowing my freedom in this open air
Without botheration of interference
The birds are coming back from somewhere
Flying with unity keeping their ways
Without making another to fall down
And always making signals of happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Relation

The wise one was in the way
A teacher who inspired his pupils
To study well and try to be gentle
The expecting future in rightful ways
Ever he was ready to help and guide
The teacher already retired and was old
So his nice disciple followed the guidance
And he was also old and retired
In the way he met his old teacher
With a walking stick in his hand
His glimpse of vision fall in him
The love and affection beyond words
What happened to you dear one my beloved
You are lean and aging somehow I feel
The disciple replied I am too old enough
I wished to see my good teacher someday
The wish is fulfilled now and I am happy
The teacher's answer was still you are my student
I don't like to see you aged my dear
There he saw a little tears in teacher's eye
It is the relation between the teacher and disciple.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Relationship

The student got admission in school
The first day passed peacefully
Second day he made friendship
To the next sitting students preferred.

Slowly days passed and a day came
When a teacher came to class
Informed them as their class teacher
And told he is strict in classes

Time must be the concern of students
Time table he insists must follow
Never permits an excuse in copy writing
The handwriting must be improved by all.

Unfortunate, the student was a little lazy
Copy book forgot to write and came empty
The class teacher verifies the copy books
Missed the student's copy book he found.

Fondly called his name in loud
May be for an advise he suspected
But he asked to bring a polished stick
From outside the compound in such speed.

Hesitating to oblige the teacher
He politely told to pardon his lapse
But stern was the teacher and asked to abide
His command is thoughtful never to excuse.

Getting the stick in hand and shown them all
Asked the student to show his hand
Fearing such a heavy blow any time
He showed his hand with tears in eyes.

The teacher in such haste showed the stick
But getting down without touching the hand
Told him never repeat the lapse
Not for me for your own sake and life goals.

Years passed the teacher is no more
Still he remembers his valuable advise
Never say an excuse in life events
Oblige the commands of elders in good intentions.
Best of teachers are always kindly to students.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Relevance.

In the morning the sun rays I like
When it is noon I hide myself
Hoping for a safety from the burns
The warmness is beyond my memory
The sun punishes all in this year
When it is evening sun allows concession
Slowly retreating to the sea
When the rays are normal to suffer
I no more fear the burns
And walks to the seashore to invite my friend
The wind, that likes my appearance
It gives pleasure in a moment when comes
The surge asks me to keep a distance
Not provoke at all the sun and tides
Both can harm when it decides
Sun is the most powerful, not to be tamed by any
Though the offerings are big enough to calm
Sun questions the integrity of humans
And tries to punish on the sins that disturbs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Remembrance.

Remember the roads and ways we passed
The years, climates, seasonal changes
The events of life both good and bad
The friends and foes we have seen
The friends and foes passed thereby
Their farewell from the life itself
The fruits and fruit bearing trees in joy
The child plays, and children's happiness
Remember the best of moments parted with
The best heart of loved sweet ones
The letters of emotions in beautiful cover
That passed in hand where mobiles were not
Remember the floods, drought and sufferings
The great winter, rain, autumn, spring and all
Remember the Halley's comet that came
And passed for a return for our glimpse
The beauty of life and beautiful moments
The ceremonies that we have attended
The happiness that shared with each other
The great world and great leaders and speeches
Remember the world classics that read
The characters where it stands ever in mind
The struggles of man to make the world free
From poverty, illiteracy, and inequality
Free from slavery, subjugation, and exploit
The great world order now we cherishes
The adult franchise and people's power
Remember the great statesmen ever ruled
Remember the great wars that fought by humans
The destruction it caused to humanity
Remember the conflict of fanaticism of beliefs
And try to understand the negativity of it
Find remedies for making this world beautiful
Where harmony is the goal and prosper the gain
The remembrance goes to such long in length
And breadth and depth in thoughts of remembrance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Repetitions.

Insatiable curiosity the child looks
On the world, home, and premises
The tender love affections of its mother
The security that ensured by father
The new world it born, growing and playing
Slowly experience the way of life
The new challenges of existence, sustenance
The mysteries, sorrows, happiness
In course of time attaining the adolescence
To adjust the life when dear ones vacates
For ever without a farewell owing to destiny
Though it feels the the loss and suffers
Slowly come to terms of loss and tries to cope up
New situations and the forward steps of life
The gradual experience finds its own ways
The success, failures depends upon chances
The great saying remembering by us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Request Of Jungle.

Throw away your weapons here
The way of jungle proclaims to all
Keep away your anger somewhere
The jungle says to all in clear sounds
The loud voice you may restrict
The jungle in little sound requests
Drink the pure water from the river
The nearest stream you can opt easily
But on condition of anonymity and little disturbance
Jungle tells the man with a little laugh
In fact I know you humans the tricks you play
To make the life so difficult here
your hunting spree days still I remember
My dear ones lost for ever from me
I cannot remember the sad events
Where they were running to find a hide
But unfortunate your eyes are so perfect
Your fingers without vibrations
While taking the wild life in cruelty
So try something more to keep me alright.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Request To Sun.

Show us a little mercy the great sun
The heat in this summer is much severe
To walk in open ways finds difficult
The sweating is unbearable
You can show miracles on your own ways
You are powerful enough to bless us all
Show some sympathy to us in this season
And protect us from the anger for our sins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Request.

Oh! dear sun, the great power of universe
Give us blessings large enough
To make this world all in order
To wipe out poverty with your own power
That makes good harvests, greenery
More over to make us prosper in good terms
Thee you are always our friend and mentor
Though a little complaint that we makes
Your extreme hotness sometimes unbearable
That makes the places as desert like
May be a punishment for us in mistakes
You are the forgiver, you are kind enough.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rescuer.

He painfully escaped from the scene
Behind where a girl was walking calmly
A lame man threw his walking stick with force
Which was aimed to the youth already fled
Some times strangers comes as our savior
When the close friends will be in deaf ears.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Respectful Ruler.

With colorful flowers we made
A great welcome to the great ruler
Though in mythology, we loves him
Though said to be demon king
He was fond of the subjects the real humans
Wiped out tears and poverty all around
In his rule it was a great memory
The children were given due shares
Never let their stomachs pained with hunger
He made arrangements to feed all
To make strengthened the minds for a future
The king he was so pretty in look
The king he was glad to see the floral tributes
We expect this day his arrival
The human form of justice and equality
The human form of charitable acts
Anything he was ready to give the needy
Anything he offered gave it plenty
The king's name is Mahabali we calls
The man of justice and equality
May be a mythology we still respects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Result.

The end result of all is death
No matter, life is more worth
The end result not to gain
No matter, the life can be pleasant
The end result of black clouds
Here it rains as a long blessings
When the death tries to take all
The life of new buds here thrives
Saying well we are not defeated
Or can be defeated in due course
The spirit that continues to live
The world gives the energy and hope
Here new births are coming with hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Retreat.

A retreat to the forest space
An enjoyment for mind in peace
A retreat to the forest space
An achievement of inner soul
A retreat to the forest place
A friendship with nature gets
Where there is no melancholy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Return

Loss of a dear one forever
The death that I mean
Not always ready to accept
The mind such difficult to contain

Visited a friend's house once
saw the father in old age
Having pleasant talks one by one
Sons and daughters and their well being.

He told me the the second one a son
Gone for a bath in the nearby lake
But still have to come back
And expecting in his mind anytime
His arrival the most beautiful expectation.

The friend told me in private
Father never accepted the truth
Though he is perfectly normal in senses
He still expects the return of the son
Who lost his life in lake while bathing
In such a long years back the incident.

The memory of loss of the dear son
Never prepared to accept in the mind
Tells the people who talks about children
My son yet to come back after his bath.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rice And Husk That Lost.

A little rice and a pot full of husk
That got to a man of poor background
In such little happiness
Walked in distance to his home
He was tired and pale a little
Sat in the shade of a giant tree
In the wind slowly he slept there.

He saw a nice day dream in sleep
Sells the little quantity to a man of need
The sale proceeds uses to bring a goat
Giving to his wife to make it worthy
By getting more goats on delivery
And selling goats in numbers
Getting money for a happy life.

A little while in sleep he saw another dream
His beloved wife was quarrel with him
For directing her to do hard work
Every time to look after the goats
He was angry a little to his wife
He raised his leg in anger while sleep
Sorry to state the pot of husk and rice
Broken in pieces the end of the story
The greed in sleep lost his meager rice

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rich Heritage..

Celebrations of festivals in Kerala
This winter opts them all
Colorful festivities there
Glory and pride ever makes it high
Cost factor not reckoned
Fireworks in heights and nights
Young ones in happiest mood rejoice
Festivals a cultural symbol in Kerala
Folklore arts the great asset of us
Folklore heritage ever proud we follow
Celebrations of festivals in Kerala
A high tradition of inclusive culture
Which we follow what our faith may be
The friendship and friendliness high
Kerala the cultural capital we boasts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Right Body Language

A smile in times
Makes things easy
The hopes of love
The kindness there to see
Smile the genuineness upheld
Where it is beautiful to see
The steps are easy
The human connectivity simple
Smile, when we meet in ways
The life cycle is fast rotating
Nothing to worry if we smile.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Risky Journeys

Through cape of good hope they came
The sailors risking their own life
To find new worlds in the east
The connectivity between continents
The civilizations mixed each other
The businesses flourished everywhere
There the subjugation for powers
That made things difficult to contain
Now all are free and made things easy
The remains of culture and language continues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ritual

The oil lamps are lit every where
Drums are beaten so loudly
The bangles shines bright
Face is colored to red and black
The Theyyam is in full swing in open space
The exemplary performance in odd hours
The rituals are in full form here
Every thing that keeps in its own order
The community engaged in its fullness
The born hereditary skills appreciable
The moment of magical realism a real one
Reiterating the folklore artistic skills
Connecting the people to a common spirit
It is the innocent villagers
Who sees everything divine and to revere
Thanks to the dedication and community engagement.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The River Pollution.

You had a glorious past
You made wonders in world
The great civilization thrived
In your own banks they lived happily
Though sometime you were furious
They seldom made damages to you
Knowing well it is you who loves all
Giving alluvial fertile soil
Making possible to long distant journey
Giving opportunities for fishing
Between you and people an unwritten bondage
Never interfere the existence and flow
Somewhere the faith lost between
There now you are polluted by intervention
The careless life events made it
Still you flows with silence
May be silently expressing the displeasure
Hope you will be cleared of the debris once
And continue to flow with clear water.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The River Says.

The river tells the story
In silence to the adjacent land
I took refuge in you for long years
And hugged you in such feeling of happiness
I have done harm to you a little
But not my own only my compulsion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Roosting Journey

The leisure time that spends near the river
Where the murmuring of little birds that I hear
From eastern side of the river it comes
Passes to the western place of the river
To trace out their own perching places and nests
What they tells I assume may be about the changes
That taking place to the hill ranges they fly
The human characters, their talents may be
The roosting over their own dominion of habitation
The wings makes the sound in such unison
Who told birds are sitting and singing songs
They are making their own opinions about the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rose Flower Weeps.

A fallen rose flower weeps
Tells her story to the friends
I am a fallen rose, once stood in bush
My petals were fragrant and butterflies came
For my look, honey, fragrance they felt
I stood in thorns but never got hurt
I blossomed in a morning with so beauty
I thought it is eternal destiny that I carry
And never thought I will be faded one day
Never imagined such a downfall and ruins
But my soul is brave to take the challenge
I will come back as another flower tomorrow
A rose in the thorny rose bush I will be
Ever the rule is there a down fall then rebirth
An event of death someone written of me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rosewood.

A big rosewood stands near the way
A man himself a friend of nature
Says more about its importance
Thinks about the conservation
When it sees by another
He sees the wood value it deserves
The beautiful Partridge sings
I can't make my nest on its strength
I am leaving the place whatever it may be
Thoughts are different, all differs
That is the world and opinions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rotten Leaf.

The rotten leaf cried a little
That I am bound to burn myself
When he comes with a basket
Then will collect me in it
For burning in open for the heat
Together for the ash as a fertile manure
Seeing the plight of the rotten leaf
The new ones from heights laughs
You are a waste at all then why you worry
A chance to get a best funeral pyre
Where you will be burned and saved yourself
The life that have already spend with us

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rowels.

Two or three old rowels were in stock
Where once it was used for bulls
To tame and lead it for convenience
The poor farmer's choice for bulls
The bulls they played a part in human life
Not in the sense of today's bull stories
The period of farmers worked hard
And took the bull by the horns and rowels
Rowels played a part of farm life
The bull fighting was a sport in villages
The bull fighters shown their might
The years are gone and now no more bulls
For bull fight or bull fighting extinct
Tractors and tillers we use for farming.
The old rowels a monument of the past.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ruins.

Hopeless village farming
The hopeless farming community
Once loved the land
Once were dedicated for production
Of food grains, to self reliance
Now slowly losses the hope
The painful loss they suffers
The painful journey of life
Village economy once were beneficial
To all for sustenance
The farmers, the backbone of society
Their tears will end in ruins
The world will be the great loser
May they get enough to existence
Enough to meet the challenges
The drought, makes them poor
The climate change ruins their life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Rumi Poems.

Sufism he opted for poems
Humanity he wrote his words
World he envisioned in good terms
Justice he saw in his write ups
The greatness is his words of sentiments
About himself, world and all lives
Likes the poems of the great one
The man who lived in 13th century.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sacredness Of School

In the meadow near the school
We sat in groups in evening
The good old building of the school
The memories of the past in mind
The great events of childhood
The great friendship that blossomed
Here in this compound I remember
In groups we searched the earth mounds
In union we searched for the treasure
Where in fairy tales grandma told
The luck ones gets the treasures
The children of truth traces it
But never we found a treasure
But got a great treasure from school
The good memories and knowledge tips
The footsteps we walked here and there
The friendship we remember as if today
The great teachers are gone away
The great memories of school can't fade
This sacred sanctum sanctorum gave me a life
I am ever grateful to my school.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sad Event.

The flowering shrubs those flowered
The wisteria in place of the compound fencing
There the flowers appear as a wonderful gift
In the morning sun, every one looks
The flowers those smiles with a little shy
The little girl tries to pluck some flower
She smiles to the shrub in her happiness
The little school bag she puts some flower
To give some flower to her beloved friend
And went straight to the class room
There she knew the school is closed
There every one stood with a sad appearance
She looked the little girl friend
No where she could find the little one
The tears of students she looked with fear

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Safety Hand.

In a missing step the aged man fractured
A fall untimely a danger he felt
The pain he suffered, a lot with mind power
And in hospital bed under proper care
Where I visited in times of intervals
The aged man told the story
He passes the days with a companionship
And looks it in such happy mood always
Whenever he is in pain, the friend looks
And makes a song in praise of god, he said
Who the friend, I asked in respect
Where he showed in distance through window
There in the branch of a tree, it stood
A beautiful bird looking to the gentleman
And sings the song in beautiful voice
Peaceful mind, dear one, all will be cured
And you are in safety hands of the god.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Safety Life.

I forgets the past, the past which is gone
I forgets the present, the present which acts
I expect to forget the future, the events awaits
In the world, the things are not easy
For a human mind, the weakness of mind may be
I lie in the home just like in a cocoon
Though I imagine of the clamorous sounds
That comes from the distant where I can't identify
I prefer the present dreams in my cocoon
Where I think it is more in comfort than conflicts
And to compete in the world that there appears.
In fact every where people likes safety.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Safety Ways.

Old age supposed to retreat
The real life problems evade to face
Slowly thoughts are fading
The friends as different ailment comes
Unable to cope of life events
Someone takes a retreat in life
The great men takes it as a challenge
The busy life schedule they prefers
Reads better, taking physical pains
To alleviate the burden of fellow humans
They makes their own presence in world
And tries their best to make it safe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Safety.

Wild fire, in forests
Swallowing the shrubs,
The vast forests
The small and big trees.

Wild forests fearful animals
Running here and there
As fast they can
For a convenient shade or coverage
Life is precious to all.

Anthills, squirrels, snakes
Rabbits, mice, and other species
Running for a safe shelter
Pathetic life situation
They face the sudden death
That too in a wild fire!

Somewhere there in a tree
There lived a bird family
The father, mother, and children
Happiest were they, a contented life.

Seeing the fire the mother exclaimed
The danger of death is imminent
Asked the father bird to escape
Flee from the nest to a safest place.

We are three and destined to die
You are a male and youth in your age
You can have a better life somewhere
Go and live in such happiness
Escape from the death my dear she asked.

The children told both the parents
We are too young, life not seen
Ready to die in fire but both of you may go
In a safer place and have another life
At least remember in your happiness.

At last the male bird flew for safety
The mother bird and children prayed to god
At least save these child birds from fire
The god of fire listened the prays
And commanded to avoid the destruction
Of the tree that nested the bird family.

In fact heart burned prayers always makes results
The helpless gets helps the story says.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Salutations To Women's Day

Rethink the issues on International day
The day celebrated as women's day
Wonderful day, responsible day
Hopes are many issues are so many
Injustice there to cleared to justice
Women as well as men are to be equal
In every platforms here in this world
They should get their chances and opportunity
Salutations to the women's day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Salvation.

Poothana a demon lady
Engaged to kill the little baby
The god in carnation Sree Krishna
Being the baby child lying in cradle
Fearing the death by the uncle Kamsa
The cruel King ruled those time
Asked to finish all male child
Being threatened the existence
The demon lady herself imitating a caring mother
Beautiful mother and went to the cradle
And tried herself to Breast feed the little baby
Which graciously tried to drink the Breast milk
Which was toxic with lethal poison
But god's wish is beyond the ordinary men
He took it as an opportunity and drank
And even the life of the lady ended there
And shown her real image of demon
The people cried at large and relieved
While seeing the smiling face of Sree Krishna
The little children are innocent
They always believes even the strangers
Their mind is with full of love and happiness
They takes every one as their own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Saplings Of Trees.

Saplings, saplings, the tree saplings
Tiny saplings becomes well grown trees
Trees, they enjoys the human support
Gives back the life elixir through oxygen
Takes back the toxic gases of atmosphere
Their sensation is also seems to great
Where growth is adjusted with sun rays
Trees wonderful gifts to the world
More we plant the saplings more the comforts
The recharge of water through its roots
Trees maintain the climate at its best.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Savior.

You saved my life in time
Otherwise I have gone for ever
From this life that I like
As a wonderful swimmer you saved me
Caught hold of my long hair
Preventing me to catch you for safety
As any other man tries when drowns
The near death experience I won
A new life here I started
You are the hero that I worship
As a savior in time came for my rescue.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Saying Of Wealth.

Wisest needn't to be wealthier
Wealthier only sometimes the wisest
Ways of wealth and wise is several ways
Those who use the wealth for wisest means
Reckoned, and the real man for world
His wealth is a trust those to the needy
The underprivileged, the poor and destitute
He the only the managing one of wealth
Several words spoken in the way by learned men.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sayings.

The wise says to listen
The world is full of sorrows
Trace out the happy with efforts
Effortless attempts became futile

Wise says to be don't be afraid of sadness
Don't be too much happy in good feels
Restrict ourselves the lust, anger and pride
Be not to be fearful in happenings
Everything will be in its own way
Keep the equanimity of mind and conscience
Those to whom we call the perfect human

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Scarcity.

Beautiful Kerala with greenery
A place of rivers and lakes
A place of heavenly like landscape
A place of coconut palm trees
Standing like the sportsmen
In perfect health, and strength always
Gone in the drought with heads going down
Some rotten, and heads are fallen
The land is just like a desert
The water sources missing underneath
Going down to down every day
Beautiful Kerala, scarcely gets water
The punishment of climate so cruel
The punishment from which we to learn
Every drop of water is most precious
In need of time a life it saves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Scholar

The great father a scholar and wise gentleman himself
Called on his only son swetaketu, the most intelligent
Asked to begin his studies from a perfect teacher
Who himself must be the most intelligent and scholar
Whose dedicated teachings will make him well learnt
In all subjects of philosophy and several other texts
That helps him to make himself most learnt and wise
who can make arguments with the competent ones
And gain the title of the best of the learnt ones
The name of the teacher was selected by the father
After thorough scrutiny, satisfaction of credentials
The most loyal son with reverence to the father
Agreed to go for his studies in full dedication
The date was fixed and started the journey
With lot of ideas, confidence and courage
That make him a perfect individual to lead the life
And make his presence with lot of admiration
From the kings and subjects of the whole world
Started the studies in best of times and spirits
Satisfying the completion of lessons as prescribed
Getting the blessings of his teacher he returned
To inform the father his gains of knowledge
Father in good happiness asked the son to explain
What he has learnt from the studies he done
He told with proud that I have completed full studies
Father replied in the negative and asked to go back
And seek the knowledge in actual terms and conditions
And tell my opinion of you to the teacher and gain
The further knowledge which are still not you learnt
The disciplined son went back to the enlightened teacher
And told the opinion of the father with anxious to gain
The remaining knowledge to make him full proof
Competent enough to face the scholarly challenges
That may be occur in his future life with others
After getting the exactness of knowledge in his ears
His mind, intuition, and intelligence awaken
Returned to the father and said that
Knowledge is a vast ocean and I have not learnt yet
That I have understood in my second journey my father

The great father who is wise and studied himself a scholar
Told the son you have learnt almost the lessons
That I have expected from a noble son like you
Your name will be the fame of the country and world
Where people will respect you and admire
Your intelligence and wise decisions in future
Will be a roll model for the future students
Oh! my beloved son, the perfect knowledge of the unknown
Is the knowledge you have learnt as a wise and nice
May your glory and fame ever be bright and shine
Just like the stars that twinkle in the space.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Scholars

The front yard was well decorated
A burning oil lamp there placed
The two scholars of eminence
That too proficient enough
In Vedic language of Sanskrit
The language of knowledge in India tradition
The arguments on epic texts
The arguments of word power
The beautiful hymns they sung there
Where judges were judged and opined
The temple premises crowded
The Poorkkali Maruthu Kali, a knowledgeable way
The tradition, the argumentative talents
Great experience of the folklore art
The youths plays well in order and decorum
Prayers, grammatical arguments, mythologies
The great texts those written in ancient times
The thought provoking knowledge tips
The great scholarly talents, a magical realism.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The School Fees.

Final day of school fees
A difficult day for the schoolboy
Whose parents in poverty
Unable to pay the dues in time.

Nightmarish day, the fee day
No hope of payment in time
May be it a final day
The final day of the school days
Non payment of fee, the reason

Hopes always rescues the humans
Hope on timely help of an uncle
The grand uncle of the boy
Promptly he requested for a help
Money, to pay the school fee.

A man of illiteracy was he
But, praiseworthy of knowledge always
Greatness in charity always shown
The grand old man opened his chest box
Asked the boy to take the money
To pay for the fee in time.

Slowly, with trembling hand he took
A ten Indian rupee note with care
Showed the beloved uncle and told
This, a ten rupee note I takes.

The grand uncle with happiness in eyes
Told him to study well and have a future
A bright future through education
May your motivation in best of spirits
Always offer a helping hand to others.
Not to surrender the ego in better sense.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sea Tells.

Dear ones, I am mighty sea in your eyes
The fact now is I am helpless at the times
Not cursed someone as the myths written in texts
Or something done wrongful way of my existence
The thing is your intervention always
That allowed by me for your convenience
Your freedom you took as an exemption
Your scientific inventions made my existence worse
Here my little species you are exploiting
See, I am not complaining you for fishing
But at your own needs of the time it supposed
You conquers and destructs the little fishes
Which are to be grown in large fishes and to live
Moreover the oil that spread in my water body
Remember, without me all of you will perish
That the existence of land is ensured by me
The rains are coming from the clouds formed
Still you works hard to destroy my life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Season Winter He Likes.

The season of winter, the misty days
Misty days those fog covered
With shivering body the man walks
The paddy field for harvesting
The hopes of life he accomplishes
A comfortable life with a better harvest
The man of joy in contentment
Life of a farmer ever happier
The family life he enjoys
Charities in handful of paddy he gives
Hopes a world of happiness without hunger
The hunger the people ever frightened
Where life is in danger for existence
Life it is ever great for every one
The winter season the man walks
Hard working and enthusiastic
The man is ever ready to serve the fellows
The kettles and pots ever ready
To make the food ready to serve
To serve the needy and not the greedy
To serve the hungry not the lazy ones
To serve the mankind in such happiness
Winter ever he likes to work hard
Where tiresome little but energetic more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sea Says.

The sea is turbulent with tidal waves
The beautiful shore it sucks
As if saying I am powerful than all
This land is in my mercy and love
Other than your misdeeds in world
I can destroy all in your space
Not to be so proud about the power in you
Then looking the sea my mind murmured
For a moment you could be frozen if it wishes
Your waves are no more that I think
It is perfectly calm for some time
Then again the repetition continued
Opened my eyes, it was an illusion
The sea stands with certain rules
Of existence, continuity and pious deeds
Gives a lot and takes a little.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Seeker Of Happiness

His facial expressions were happiness
Contentment, and silence of solitude
The gentle look, a bowl in hand
Not looking in the bowl, but somewhere
His dresses were robe in light shades
The little rice or wheat people gave
Without looking what he received
Without any emotions of happiness
Or sorrow he walked along
Contentment in real life and happiness
Which he saw the greatness of world
Where money or material comes immaterial
The life is somewhat different here

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Seizure.

An unconscious state his body fall off
A seizure in epileptic attack happened
Someone near to him exclaimed to devil's act
Another advised to touch of iron in hand
A man of respect advised doctor's help
Where it diagnosed as mild seizure on epilepsy.

A disease people often mistaken in superstition
Manageable by a Qualified physician always
Prompt and steady medication and counselling
The patient comes to normal life and activities.

Superstitions always makes problems
When such an adverse event happens to someone
Science and its solutions ever to be applied
Whenever such a problem arises in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Self

Speedier than the wind
Stronger than the mountain
Higher than the mountain peaks
Deeper than the ocean
Brighter than the stars
Which I likes to see you
The human conscience ever to be.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Selfless

Every breath is vital
Where it is the feel of life
Every breath that connects the world
The great life enjoys the blessings
Of nature, the good universe
Who gives the benefit always to all
It is the unparalleled service of nature
Going on from the beginning of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sentient Being.

Humans ever a sentient being
Where his thoughts are the future
The happiness he traces everywhere
Through the letters and spirit he enjoys
And passes through the world as a wanderer
The end result of life itself to ascertain
Through the wrongs and right actions it makes
He can be a good human being, by good deeds
Alas he can also make disastrous mistakes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Service

While walks through barren land
The barren space of foot paths
Where scorching sun accompanies
It is unbearable the heat in the way
Where shades are neglected or unavailable
The way is suffering with heat
When the walks are under tree shades
The feeling of comfort is great
It is trees that blesses the human beings
Knowing well when chances occur
They will cut it into pieces.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Service Providers

Dedication and sacrifice that makes
Life somewhat useful for others
Such a life all we accept and acclaim
The human effort of well being
Not himself, his neighbor, but to all
Those who require our assistance in time
Look around the world and its service
The wonderful services of nature
what a pretty goodness they shows
Their self service for this beautiful world
We gets the blessings from all of it
A blessing and dedicated services
From the sun, moon, and rain clouds
The vast areas of oceans and seas
The rivers, streams, forests and all
Selfless service they offers from beginning
But are we prepared to return the gesture
A big question mark we have to answer.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Set Up Of Family

Just like bird's nests
Humans made their own homes
From caves to the mansions
The changes were rapid
The facilities are large
But not enough still seems
Just they created their own world
A set up they conveniently found
Family within this umbrella
All supposed to live in happiness
Set up of families, the eroded values
The moral degradation sometimes
The ethical behaviors are losing ground
We have to maintain a strong tie up
Where children are taught the values
The lessons to live in this vast world
Through their creativity, family will thrive.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Shaded Earth

There the moon takes charges of evening
Lighting to the world with so happiness
The clouds makes some disturbance
The tree shades blocks the milky light waves
Here the darkness makes as a pretext
From hidden caves the demons appearing
To strike and retreat in the darkness
Darkness have such a bad history
To disturb and destroy always
The clouds wandering in the sky with its presence
As a helping measure to ill will forces
When the moon says I am here and will arise
And just like morning sun I will help all
To make things easy to identify and to be caught
It is my power, and my vision, my aim
To help the needy and help the weak ones
Otherwise this world itself would be a hell.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Shades

In summer days, trees are my friends
they fondly call me to be friendly
They knew my friendship, concern, their well being
The time I try to spend in their shades
In silence they accepts my friendship
A tree's shades are so pretty good
When summer is not at all a concern to us
Come and take rest and make yourself happy
The silent calls through wind its expression
The silence is lovely consent of the tree
See I have lot branches to make the shades
See I am ready to serve you my own friend
If time allows pour some water to quench my thirst

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Shelter

Upon the hills he often comes
And cries aloud in forest space
Expresses his disillusionment
The destruction that causes to their habitat
The tusk he shows in heights to fear us
But never indulge a threat in action
We knew his woes are genuine
A walkaway distance there lies his enemy
The poacher with a loaded rifle
Waiting for the next prey to get the tusks
In his eyes it has only money value
But the poor one have the only weapon
That keeps him to roar in forest
As a safety measure to keep up enemies
Upon the hills he often visible
And tells in silence please spare us
We are in danger in your hands today
No where to go from this jungle anymore
We have no shelters to reside
We are entitled our own habitat
Encroaching upon our space you boasts
The wild elephant a threat for humans
How I can be a threat in my dwelling place
Which destiny provided me in this silence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Shrub Alhenna Tree.

Shrub alhenna tree stands here
Saying I am loved by the girls here
I make wonderful colors to beautify
They smiles me with gratitude
When marriage proposals comes by
They seek my own helps
I know they loves me
I knows they will water me to grow
This long branches I enjoy my life
The nature always happily helps me
The little girls are a little shiny
When they attains the growth and beauty
Their nails I make wonders
Their inner palm I helps to color a little
Though I have no direct knowledge
Though I have no expressive moods
I call upon the wind to make me happy
And keep me alive in this world of destruction
Though a tree my survival is dependent
In various reasons I fear the destruction
Still I am the selective natural one
The old ladies will tell the story
To beautify the queens and maids alike
In palaces, and huts I served better.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sight

So many ways, so many roads
Still it seems a difficult terrain
So many facilities, so many amenities
Still it is difficult to pass
The great world tries to clear the debris
Of the debris earlier dumped
In wars, and catastrophes and damages.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Silence.

Silence the great companion
That followed the thoughtful minds
When conversations are taking place
Silence present in its own place
Which makes the mind at ease for sometime
The silence a trustful friend here
Where silence calls us to be calm
To recall the knowledge tips gathered in mind
When to follow silence as a trusted friend
The human mind tells us to follow its dictum
In terrible obnoxious words that comes
Unwanted conversations, that it follows as a friend
The silence, makes it easy to pass the moment
Where my friend resides every where
Keeps guard to keep the tongue in order.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Silent Follower.

All are changing in the world
When years passing through and coming anew
Still I wander in this world
Making my presence everywhere
Without any harmful presence here
But silently follows everything
When the sun brights I changes my forms
When cloud comes I hide somewhere
That I can't explain myself
I am the shadow following every one
With silence I follows every one
Not a curse or happy feeling I express
But going through the forms here always
But I know I have no existence myself
I can't make my presence in real forms
All determined by the master I follows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Silent Journey

The journey was so difficult
Ways were not wide always narrow
Here and there sharp stones laid
The side ways were thorny
There the heavy rains made it difficult
The legs were sore with some patches
Still he walked along for a period
The life, it was amazing, he exclaims
Waved his hands to the fellow travelers
There he saw the marching emotions
They were not seen in another moment
When he called the reply was a silence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Silent Witness.

This old fort so damaged
May be made it fragmented
In invasions, of enemy kings
The wars, conflicts between
Sometimes the bloodshed
The ruthless killing took place
Now the fort became a monument
The monument of kingdoms of past
The monument of human might
The horses that ran in heights
The swords that took to fight
The demolition of structures
Once it shielded the royal force
The caravans, Bugles, the chieftains
Remembering a past of history page
The fort that feared by the common man
The ruthless killing of innocent lives
For flimsy reasons, or small crimes
The stories of torture, and all alike
The punishment that gave without love
A monument of the past I visited.
There near the great mountains stands
As a silent witness of past and present.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Silver Pot.

The milky gruel poured in a plate
The silky clothes the child wore
The milky gruel in silver pot
Everyone wished the silver pot
Carving of bright silver it shows
Marvelous pot and silver plate
The king likes to drink the milk
The silver pot boasted to copper ones
The King likes to drink in night
In a silver vessel the pot boasts
The milky gruel poured in a plate
The domestic cat came in night
Slowly moved near the plate
The light heated milk she found
One, two, three times she drank the milk
A near sound of steps it heard
Ran in fast and escaped from the scene
There she may get a blow from guard
But no one bothered to find the cat
The silver pot with milk took back
To serve to the guest an emperor
Unknowing the events he drank the milk
The silver pot exclaimed in wonder
And boasted his achievement of goal
Silver, it is more than gold, so he told.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sin

Nila or Bharathapuzha we fondly called her
Just as the mother who taught us to live
In the civilized world as proud citizens
Here she slowly dies and breaths to last
She the prominent river system second to Periyar
Once the proud memory she shared with world
Her sons and daughters they flourished in prosperity
They became prominent partners of world development
Unfortunate, neglected a lot the mother river
Who gave them enough to eat and drink
Through large space of fertile land adjoined
The western ghats she starts the journey
Traverses through different three Districts
Our Kerala enjoyed the blessings hitherto
Our Kerala now slowly going to get the curse
The nature's beauty we boasted in epics
Nature's choice the adjoining villages
The great poets lived near her space
Giving so many themes to their write ups
Unfortunate, now the scenery is in dismal ways
How long she can survive the tragic health
She took the sins of souls as her own
An immerse of relative she forgives them
Unfortunate, the sins we commit can't to forget.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sky

When sky is blackened mind saddens
When sky is with white clouds
Then there is optimism in mind
When it becomes blue and feels hearty
The sky knows how to make it when and where
The sky is helpless when rain clouds comes
And sky cries with joy or sorrow in different ways
May it be rain or showers of rain
The friendly nature is happy always
The pictures in evening sky so beautiful
The colors are made a mixture of feelings
Different characters and forms it draws.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sleep Experience.

Happily I goes to bed
For a good nights sleep to enjoy
Where I will be in friendship
Not the exactness of world
The imaginative experience that I see
Unfulfilled dreams I wandering
Night's silence make it so nice
I do not remember the characters
After the nights dreams there seeing
The unknown world mind wandering
strangeness of events happening
The night's sleep sometimes makes fear
The danger bell of life often rings
The sound sleep often gives
Happiest moments of pleasures in unknown world
How long these nights I don't know
But life always to be not an easy task.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Slow Showers.

Rains you falls in showers in the tank
Just as the pearls from the heaven
The mesmeric sound in the open tank
The noise that I enjoy here
The world of beauty in several ways
The blessed humans enjoy here
The rain tells something slowly
Asks to calm and cool in time of anger
World is best to be enjoyed in calmness
Where anger have no a place at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Small Farmer

I am a small farmer holding half acre of land
There I made wonders of cultivation
The people say
I am such a poor man finds my livelihood
In this bit of land
Destined to live and in such limitations
Still I am happy

I am a hardworking man of middle ages
I work hard for eke out a living
Tilling, leveling, watering at all times
Makes my time worth to living.

My cows and calves better maintained
They are the healthiest ones
They gives enough to our needs
The milk, cow dung manure all else
They are the lovable ones always

You may be mistaken if you thought
I am an illiterate who can't read and write
But I am an educated and college gone
But still opted this humble job
Which gives me lot of happiness, and pleasure.

My small farm, lot of fruit bearing trees
Different varieties of agriculture
In which my happiness lies
The most beautiful life I selected
And it is my happiness that I find.

Agriculture is a noble job
The mother earth will not cheat you
She always respects and loves
Those who respect her and loves her
She likes the attachment of noble heart
Who she feels as the motherly affection.

Go to the farms and make your own destiny

The mother earth is in support of you.
Farming is such a noble job
Where you can find all worldly goodness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Smile.

Smile the great quality of humans
Where smile is the clear diplomacy
A timely smile that saves all
From ill will, pride, and prejudice
Smiling faces the artists creates
Crying faces no one's mistake
A world of smiles is perfect beauty
A world of happiness everyone likes
The desert is thee where smile fails
The spring is thee where smile fertile
The open smile every one's sake
The hidden smile a clever tactics
The best heart's smile the younger one likes
The teeth less smile of grandma gives
Smile is the good thing some one misses
And try ourselves to smile to others.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Smog.

Is it right or wrong
When mischievous events burns fire
To throw the inked pen far away
And keep quiet a little to observe.
Is it right or wrong
To make harsh sounds and roaring aloud
When light is hidden by darkness of night
The clouds are becoming gloomy always
The fogs and smogs makes it difficult
To pass in the way we have walked
Any way it is possible the decision is ours own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Snow Makes Me Happy.

Winter, mist and snow
Beautiful nights they give
Wrapped myself in woolen blanket
Sleeps in a dream full night
The winter comes as a friend
The mist gives a cover in hide
The snow makes me little cool
The cuckoos sings its own songs
Without a break the water falls
From the heights of hills I hears
Great joy of hopes it gives
Great power of life I enjoys
In a flash of moment may it come
Till I try my lucks in winter
The snow makes me happy ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Social Commitment

Black and white cinemas
Gone for ever in movie houses
Where color cinemas makes wonders
The great directors, technology
The new age artists and their performance
Movies became the big budget films
They makes wonders in the human mind
Though the inspiration gives sometimes negative
In fact movie can change the values
It can say great things on human sorrows
The woes of the poor, the distressed
The movie lovers for art films became rare
The remembrance of old art films comes to mind
The Artists who got acclamation in world forums
Malayalam film is not different in making such films.
The world renowned directors shown the way

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Solar Power.

The burning sun a wonder
That blesses the world everywhere
Represents the truth and transparency
The symbol of service to all
The burning sun the source of energy
The we tries to tap for storage
The solar power that to depend
The world one day becomes fully powerful
When it successful to store the energy
When it succeeds its own efforts
Sun the great power source of universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Solitude

How can I quench the thirst
When you are thirsty
How can I eat some food
When you are hungry
First you to get feed,
The mother's valuable feed
Nature directs me so
Oh! precious motherhood
Here I find my happiness
Here I feel my love

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Song Of Earth.

Every nook corner is green
Everywhere the greenery
The earth is blessed with rain
The rain blesses all vegetation
So to amuse the mind to relax
Here the greenery gives us hope
There the paddy fields are vacant
Unfortunate, my village is neglecting
They forgets the forefathers
Who were the toiling masses
Day to dawn they worked in fields
Cared the paddy field and irrigation
Solved the problem then and there
We are lazy and becoming laziest
To make this wonderful land green
By planting plants and trees there
The disillusionment the nature says.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Song Of The Wind.

The wind carries a song
When passes through woods
It changes into an orchestra
When passes above the sea
It makes the tides and kisses land
The wind has a music
When it rains together it heard
I am coming from the align world
And have my own music to entertain
When it rains my sounds are clear
You shuts the door fearing the rhythm.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Songs Of Rains.

I hear the songs of rain
The rhythm of falls, from heights
That makes me a little sentiment
I do not know the reason behind
The rains every time comes
With its own songs with a difference
The welcome gestures from frogs and others
Showing their own happiness of rain
Rain it gives me a melancholic feeling
Every time when it rains in nights
I takes refuge in my blanket to sleep
When the songs takes its own rhythm.
I fear one day when the rain seems to stop
The climate change makes it difficult
Why nature can't punish us all
When we give only a deaf ear to her.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sound

The songs I hear nearby
The shrubs that are aplenty nearby
The humming birds, and a group of birds
They makes the noise very loud
Asks me why you are so gloomy man
Be cheerful and enthuse yourself
Join in in the mainstream with a happy mood
The time is short by life is precious.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Species.

Snakes, everywhere they clever
To hide in the rotten leaves
In corners of homes, and disappear
And reappear sometimes after a while
Tracing its own preys in dustbins
In premises of my home here always
Snakes somewhat struggles for existence
Their life threatened everywhere
The hideouts are endangered
The space they are denied altogether
Suspicion of snake bites we have
The end result is their own death
Wonderful talent to swim and disappear
The snakes otherwise beautiful ones
In the sense every thing is beautiful
The creation of nature never to question

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Speech.

To make a speech ever a wish
To speak in public he likes
But his legs trembles in fear
The words somewhere blocks in throat
There he feared something unusual
Still the wish in his mind
He had read so many books
He can debate for hours in groups
But unfortunate, he can't make a speech
In an open stage trembles the body
A man of knowledge he likes to conquer
The human minds and influence audience
But little he achieved to make a speech
Always failed in real times
Then a friend asked the man
Say something in open always
Don't worry people suspect you are crazy
But in the end your wishes fulfills
Try your best and make more assertive
And make points in mind and say loud
Now he is a great orator and makes speech
In open forums with loud voice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Spirit

A morning dip into the temple tank I enjoy
A morning walk with friendship of pedestrians
I enjoy this morning sun and its look on me
The silence that provides me the harmony of nature
Where every one could be feel a happy morning
Which the starting point of the day make it beautiful
Here the storks have came to trace their preys
The frogs crying may be fear of threat of extinction
The poor human being finds their happiness in little things
Knowing well happiness is the life motive of all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Spirit Of Love

The inborn desire
To part with you
Calls me love crazy
Likes to love you
The desires so familiar
The world's existence it relates
The wonderful emotion
The human mind that parts
Unless there is love
The world will be so cruel
The studies of love comes
In mind and spirit of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Springs.

Where the springs of this precious land
That once gave us the clear water to drink
Where the springs of this wonderful land
That loved every one in bathing ghats
Of children, women, the old men
Once loved for a dip in cool flowing water
The old heritage property nature gave
All lost in years, through the ways
The man made tragedy follows as curse
Only time can tell the future of water sources
Which will be the nightmare of every one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Squirrels.

The squirrels, and their life
I see here lot of squirrels in daytime
Their happiness, their movement
Their jumping, crawling, crying
And signals to the imminent dangers
How cautious the squirrel I witnesses
After all life is so challenging to them
They have enemies, any moment is danger
The observing cats, mongoose, even reptiles
Getting a chance, becomes preys and loss of life
I See my domestic cat a clever one
He anxiously watching the movements
And with a sudden step and jump catches one
The group of squirrels cries in loud
The poor one losses the life and becomes prey
The life of squirrels have so many lessons
In escaping from enemies, pacifying children
Climbing trees, and jumping to branches
And finally storing of nuts and eatables
The nature is given plenty of opportunities
And save them from the hunger and perish
Squirrels, I love the squirrels in mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Star Night

The great ornaments you wear
Glittering only in night that visible
The night is pretty to see you
When I sit in this open yard
I forget all my woes of this life
Your glimpses in night makes me glad
The greatness of sky really proud to see
The stars like pearls are kept in safety

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Start Of The New Year.

The pages are gone in histories
This year is passing for ever
Making its own histories, failures, triumphs
The results are not at all in pass marks
Or merits to reckon with happiness
The dreadful moments in histories
Still wonderful and happiest events were there
Giving us hopes at large for a bright new year
May the best wishes continues for a new journey
The new year start the next day with the hopes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Steps Of Mistakes

The streams that deviated some new ways
They are forced to take the deviation
To make and find new ways to flow
Though it is beyond the lines originally designed
The playful hands of the powerful ones
That made the streams to the predicament
Not to complain knowing well
No solutions in the near future
However, streams found their own ways
Creating undue hardships to the friend trees
The forest dwellers their woes
Their concerns, livelihood, and struggles
The denial of rights the right to life
The earth tells, humans, you make mistakes

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stolen Bangle.

The child cried aloud
As if there is distress it suffering
Tears that fallen there
Something miserable that happened
A crow that sitting nearby tree
Looking the child's cry it seemed
And after a while it came nearby
Which carried a golden bangle in beak
And put it near the child
As if to return the stolen bangle
The bangle of the child it was playing
Tactfully took away by the crow
As it resembled something to eat
The clever knew the cry of the child
May be aware of the child's behavior.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stories Of Love

Wonderful stories they told
The good love stories we read
When it is painful that makes us happy
The beautiful feeling of love
The Indian epic stories of love
The Kings and princess they praised
On their love that poetry created
Relevance of love that acclaimed
The moral of love and necessity
That made the time pass with happiness
The literature triumphed on humans
Those who became the great poets
Their images and characters felt
So inspirational always for human love

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stories.

So many characters of heroes in mythologies
The world over people enjoy the stories
Mythical characters those mystifies
But in real terms there we have to verify
Beyond the mysteries, and clouded history
There lies the golden truths of cultures
There appears the nearest things of truth
But a little exaggeration, and myopic
Between the lines of thoughts we must trace
The factual errors we have to contain
After all it is human mind that makes stories.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Story

The wind murmured to the trees
As if to give a message
I have traveled along the shores
I have gone to all places of world
Where I observed the nature of earth
Together with the existence of humans
Their living conditions, characters
All along the way I liked them much
Where through the facial expressions
The little children's plays
The kindergarten going ones
The plays that planned in school grounds
All were welcoming me and happy
Really there were disturbing trends
The poverty stricken places
The dismayed expressions in faces
Those which I felt sadness
The wind predicts of the future
The future is written in letters of gold
That opportunities are there to reform
And this world might become a heaven
The opportunities are shared
Between all as if living together
Then I will tell the things in truth
And I will be contended with my journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Story Of An Island.

I read about an island
Somewhere in middle of the ocean
The beautiful landscape,
The sandy earth with grassy clothes
Like a beautiful girl she lies there
With pretty looks and ocean's love
There she lie, keeping the virginity
Bride grooms not opted to marry
Or she likes to marry in future
She knows the bondage of marriage
The struggles of life, sacrifices
The atrocities, and hardships
She acts with so much love
The pets of nature she makes their own
She looks like beautiful crescent
The vastness of ocean, like a swimming girl
The number of bird species singing in her
The number of plant species, she cares
Still continues the life uninhabited
Except the wild horses living there
Worldly myths are following her
Like doubtful character on a lovely woman
Every landscape is unique in itself
Though the world is same everywhere
So much I like this beautiful planet
Where she cares all as her own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Story Of Emotion

It is love that has the power
To love each other for a better feeling
That knows the mind where happiness lies
In a mindless world a rescue it gives
Unfortunate events happens
When the loved hearts differ
The life they opted for a living
To share their own happiness and woes
When one among the hearts differs
And opinions changes there comes the problem
Love not for the sake of love only
But love for the sake of full proof love
The world is more than we think
Only the dedicated love that shows success.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Story Of Noble Man.

once a gentleman who had no family bondage
Spent his earnings to purchase of a land
A long stretch of barren land
A sandy earth empty land
There he planted mango trees
Different varieties of those time
He cared them well giving life and blood
Watering, manuring, in times of need
The children helped the gentleman a lot
And after years it became a good plantation
Just like a forest in abundant shade
The people took rest underneath of mango trees
There came the birds in large numbers
They made their own heaven in mango trees
Nests were laid in branches so many
Sing the song to praise the old man
The gentleman with a walking stick and hat
Round the clock took care of his trees
Slowly good mango trees grown and ready
Sweet mangoes were plenty in the trees
He allowed the children to eat the mangoes
The elders, he gave enough to carry
As he was a man living single and no family ties
He continued his journey of life till the end
'Sahib' the people fondly called the man
He was a playmate for children with love
Years passed, the old man was tired
Slowly his walking was shortened for a little time
The children gathered the old man for stories
There he found his own happiness in life
Somewhere from a distant place a relative came
And carried the gentleman to spend his years
The people and children cried with sorrow, ,
The birds, crows, storks, cuckoos, made alarm sounds
The squirrels were saying something as a token farewell.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Story Teller

He accepted a pen name for his works
That worked well with fame from his readers
He looked the human beings in close circles
Of deprived and poverty stricken ones
The vagabonds, the distressed, the injured
The neglected, the poor and malnourished
There he wrote in his own styles
He found the beauty in every human birth
In every actions of survival they maintained
Life the theme a writer's own choice
The theme that accepted with heartfelt joy
The readers they enjoyed the beauty of humanity
The beauty of human being the essential theme
The novels and stories are ever relevant
The characters continues as beautiful ones
Both the genders are the members of human folk.
To read with and enjoy the stories a pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Story That Told By River.

River says a story to the wind
River says its story to the sea
I have seen things in its own reality
And several deaths by drowning in my depth
But I haven't enjoyed a single one
I was praying for the salvation to them
What I could do to save the poor souls
I was always helpless spectator in plays
That the plays of nature and the god
Though I felt it is sorry to think about
Death is such a drastic step in life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stranger In The Dream

I was asleep in the watchman's shed
The sugar cane field kept for harvest
Where some threat of wild Elephants exists
There I make my sleep in nights
Caring the sweet sugar cane more
Caring the safety of myself more
There I puts fires around the shed
To make a symbol of danger to the wild
Clever they are awaits in darkness
When the fire is down they comes fast
Slowly and suddenly takes their share
The poor farmer makes their losses
Wild rules have no sympathy wave
Wild rules have ruthless actions
There I had a beautiful dream
There came a tall gentle man
Bright eyes and yellow face of beauty
Wearing a little crown around the head
Smiling me in love and asking to listen
Where I feared some devil to make danger
Tried to take the weapon I kept
But my hands were tied without a rope
The action of hands in zero I felt
Somehow I apprehended a danger to life
There I prayed in meditative mood
To give me safety of my life there
Then I got a command in voice
Open your eyes I am not your foe
Open your eyes in gladness and listen
I am your friend, the friend of all
Never I cheat in fraudulent ways
Never I make dangers for human lives
unless they ignore me without devotion
Asked to pardon my faults of any
And tried to look in the face of unknown
He introduced to me as the god of winter
Who makes wonders in climates ever cold
The frosty nights and misty days
The falling eyes from heaven sometimes

Love me my dear, I am always prompt
Nothing to worry other than love me ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stranger Sage.

In a winter night
I saw a dream in sound sleep
There I saw the picture
A white bearded sage near
Don't be afraid of me dear
I am with you and ever loves
The nights now are winter nights
The days now are scorching sun
Between the extremes the poor men
Proclaiming undeclared wars
Where human safety feels in danger
Still I promise you my children
Hopes are the better solution
Pages of life history ever remember
All will be solved someday it sure
The rivers will flow after floods
The ocean is still in same ever
No concern my dear child
Love your neighbor and friends all
Love your world the misty nights
Winter promises all we want
Friend of winter am I my child
I have no death and only a messenger
My name is irrelevant at all child
My promise and proclamation matters
Promise your neighbor in body language
Ever smile with humility my dear
Pray for his prosperity in good words
Words have a miracle in actual events
The cold is to cool your brains
To miss the targets of killing sprees
Humans are not to die ruthlessly
The tenure is fixed by the nature itself
Faiths are human belief and entitled
Never for quarrelsome each other
See the world with pride ever
Never mind I am disappearing from you
Suddenly I woke up from my sleep
The light of dawn was slowly coming

Repeated my prayers for peace ever
The world is beautiful I told myself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stranger's Walk

In a full moon day, you were seen walking
There in the pathway, covered with whitish dresses
Where the people saw you in night
When they liked to see the full moon
Some one feared, someone told a stranger walks
So many stories upon you the following day
The stories began with myths and superstitions
At last there the fact known now to all
You were only you a human being, not a fairy
Or a demon, or a stranger in the street.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Stream That Flows In Summer.

There a stream flows
In this hot summer there the cool water
A good swimming and taking bath
In this hot summer a heavenly feeling
Though I don't know what the heaven is.
There in the stream often deep ponds
In those ponds some demon resides
When I try to swim in pond
They lead me to unknown world
No one dare to rescue from the pond
My legs will drag to the underneath
My head will be slowly sinking
My breath will be stopped after a while
After hours of waiting sometimes finds
Still I love the stream and bathing ghat
Where the good mood and rejoice of bath
That awaits me in this hot summer
The trees and small bushes cares the stream
The caring of coolness of water an experience

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Strength

Humans, we have traveled throughout centuries
Somewhere we started our journey
Every individual has a lineage
But unfortunate, we couldn't locate
The civilizations, and culture we made our own
New trends in methods of life we adopted
All were experience from failures, or defeat
We clashed each other for supremacy
The humans but ever tired with clashes
And hoped for a bright future for their followers
And slowly we won the perfect type of governance
But unfortunate, how long we can go in peace
Which is the essential qualities of a modern
To maintain peace, we have also to gain strength
Only the rocks withstand the pressures of ear

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Student Day's Enjoyment In Summer.

We expects the summer holidays
We can escape the daily routine classes
The scorching sun heat in open place
Where we are bound to stand in assembly
The morning sun rays makes us difficult
A head ache often makes the day boring
And we fear the morning sun and assembly
But the teacher strictly adheres the rules
No one can escape the assembly and prayer
The teacher through the glasses listens all
The summer holidays gave us lot of happiness
The full freedom enjoyed in this period
The village mango trees are fully had mangoes
And they are ready to give us in friendship
Non accuse us for our petty faults of plays
Children loved by every one in village
But a restriction they passed to all
Not to bypass the golden rule in playing in water
Not to swim across the river in odd times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Studies.

Let the children study hard
Let there be home works of character studies
The portion of love must be important
To live with love others and hate little
Through them the world will prosper
Where struggles are little peace more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Submissions.

Oh! philosophers, guide us to behave
Give us counsels, to live here
Without ill will, anger and lust
That makes the world so troubled
Oh! philosophers, guide us from heavens
Through own ideas, civilizations stood
In perfect harmony between humans
Without anger, and pride that destroys all
Oh! philosophers tell this world all about
The wonderful journey that passed by you
Which were full of thorns and jungles
But your adamant ways and thoughts cleared
The obstacles on changes for human freedom
Chains are unlocked, humans are freed
The fetters are gone, happiness supposed
Alas! changes are there not in proper ways
In fact your own guidance can save us all
The real thoughts of inspirations from pages
That you kept for us in book shelves here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Successful Ones.

Slowly and steadily the developments
The new generation serious about life
Trying to study new lessons of life
And motivated themselves for a success
Education they acquires and tries best
To have a degree on their choice of job
The success depends their spirit and effort
I see my country's progress through them
The younger ones are real successful ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Suffered.

He was an old gentleman living in neighborhood
With his second wife with no siblings
He was so poor, but proud themselves
kept their poverty as their own concern
Tried their best to make a living,
From selling the vegetables they cultivated.

Almost all Wednesday they went for market
To sell their vegetables in the little basket
Bought back some groceries and edible oil
For eking out a life in perfect calm and happiness
We found them in such a contented couples.

In that particular early morning, I remember
The old gentleman came to our house
He has got a dog bite in his leg and injured
Which I promptly advised for the injections
With his beliefs and confidence neglected.

Days passed, and one day such an early morning
The old lady the wife of the gentleman
Came to my house and informed the body language
Of her dear husband is in danger, unable to drink
The morning tea while seeing became angry.

Days passed, it was a case of rabbis
No where a curing solution for a patient
Who died in such a horrible atmosphere I remember
The poor gentleman in his most suffering end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Suffering

The nightmarish dreams makes the sleep disturbed
The world sees the plight of miserable ones
Somewhere the cries of the children
The brothers and sisters for a safe rescue
War it makes the humanity so miserable
So terrible to hear the human plights.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Suffering Of Lazy

There were enough ripe mangoes
The lazy crow finds it difficult
To try its luck for a ripe one
The make it its own and enjoy
When another asked what the matter is
The reply was so amusing
My mouth is full of cut burns
And slowly awaits the helps of the wind
The wind came and told the crow
Sorry friend I know you are lazy always
And I can't help a lazy one
The mangoes will be there and you to bite
That too in time when it ripe
There came a saying in my own village
When there are mangoes, the crow suffers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Suffering.

A tempest there it happens
The little one's cry hears
The humble home lost for ever
The hard earned belongings
All lost in the tempest
At least a space to live in
A future there to aspire
Only better hopes can be saved
Within the heaps of clothes there.
Wars makes humans untold suffering
Still wars makes people to suffer
Knowing well the casualty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Summer Day

Winter fast disappearing
The summer makes its own presence
The scorching sun we fear sometimes
Making discomforts to human life
For an easy walk along the streets
In day time it is a little difficult
Where my old umbrella helps me more
To have a shade at least minimum over head
Oh! summer you pass it with friendship
Where we can be friends always
At the time we can make the hay in open
And the seeds of paddy can be dried there
In the compound, for a proper upkeep
Summer, you are fast approaching
With your own heat and to make sweat us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sun

Without you, how can we survive
The world all over your grace
These nature, greenery, trees, bushes
The power you gave us so precious
You are prompt in your actions always
And blesses in time every morning
And saying goodbye in the night
That too bless the other half on earth
In the noon your heat is so high
In the morning it is so nice
The evening sky likes you much
When it draws finest pictures on canvas
Resembling almost all species in world
The color combination is such a marvel
The pictures are so cute and beautiful
The power of you ever we grateful
Your grace to the world is beyond words.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Sun Always Gracious.

Your Graciousness, our existence
Graciously you blesses with your power
Gives the boon of light and energy
Through which this world illumines
And saves the lives at all times
Your presence always with glory
You are not judged, by you judges
You knows the truth, every events
Nothing to hide or possible to hide
Mountains and valleys blessed by you
Rivers and oceans you cares well
You maintains your own freedom
Ever supreme and revered by all
The soul witness of all world events
Not speaks but knows well the truth
And judges the events at all times
Without interference of mortal beings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Super Creativity

Every day the world is furnished
The good nature takes the challenge
To furnish it so well and beauty
The challenge is big and strenuous job
The old hangings are removed
The new ones are placed in place of old ones
The change goes on till the perfection
The perfection is far away
The full proof is only a myth
Time is not reckoned or taken into account
No one to supervise or competent
Enough is enough the decision is final
No one is bothered or entitled to question
See the world in every moment
The changing patterns of beauty everywhere
The lives and materials so precious
The creativity is big and superb.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Surpass

Every human being is answerable to the world
No one escapes for the sins
Of this world, and to the environment
Of on the rights of humans, and species
Where the incumbent have only temporary refuge
This world is entitled to all and all
By wonderful cleverness man surpassed others
Still his duty is to the world all over
To protect the needy and this amazing nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Survival

Birds dependent on humans
Tries to find the remains
The remains of paddy and grains
In fields they searches
In homes near the kitchens
But tells themselves in dismay
We are neglected, not to eat more
The laziness of humans grown
paddy fields have became vacant
Cultivation skill forgetting
Find out ourselves the whetstones
Whet the beaks to catching preys
Wherewithal we have to survive.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Syllable.

The first letters he enjoyed
The sound of alphabet he liked
The happiness was visible
In his little face, with anxiety
To know more, to study well
The mother's mind were full of memories
The first syllable, the best moment
The journey starts here, to the way of knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The System.

Rain showers in its own way
While trees makes their own systems
The drip and drops of water in rains
Careful ways the trees handles for earth
The filtering system unequivocal terms
Acts in careful ways by nature's will
Trees plays a vital role to preserve
The fresh water we takes as our own
How beautiful to observe the phenomenon
The acts are voluntary saving the earth
The kind full acts of woods in land
Miraculous ways and methods of conservation
Thanks to the system that nature keeps alive.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Talent Of Child

Children to learn the lessons
To have a bright future and empowerment
To have a better vision to the future world
Make and provide powerful wings by education
Children the the only hope of future world
The real makers of world of tomorrow
Through their wings they will enjoy flying
The wings with letters and inventions
The wings to be strengthened by values
How the wind it can withstand we can assume
Let the world be blessed with better talents.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Talent.

The little one wrote a small poem
He sung it aloud in his class room
The imagination was about his own home
Where he is growing with talents
With plays, and skills without class rooms
The class room being the home itself
The teacher being his parents
Where the texts are in unwritten ways
The lessons of agriculture, poultry
Together with live stock management
He wrote about the little lines and sung
He tried to listen the sound of lowing river
The images that brings him happiness
One day his mother saw the write ups
Where the pages were written about her love
And concern for her talented child
Little he told to others
In secret amused the little one's talent.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Talking Parrots.

I lives in my cage with limited happiness
However, I say thanks to a new visitor
Come and sit down please, and take your seat
Every morning my master taught it me well
The parrot that lives and plays in this cage
That owner a man of dignity and lovable one
Another cage and in another home lives a parrot
While sees a visitor, it cautions the master
Run away someone came to your doorsteps
And run away as fast as you can
Not to mention the owner was a man in criminal acts
And a wanted one by the authorities and people.
The morale, how one studies, acts likewise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Talks In The Way

A strong wind lashed out yesterday
The wind threatened all trees on the way
The trees frightened to withstand
And trembled with fear here and there
The birds were angry to the wind
And told to be calm itself a little
Or go fast forward in another way
You are making noises of fear for all
The wind telling goodbye to all the trees
And told sorry for the trouble I am helpless
I am commanded by to act in such a speed
Without concern to anything of existence
Dear ones pardon I seldom do harm or threaten
I am wind destined to act swiftly by nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Talks.

Dialogues continuous dialogues
Where it comes the ideas
How to make it and solved to
The problems that we face in the world
The world dialogues and writings
That to solves the problems to an extent
Wars, water cannons, or even bullets
Never ends the conflicts in this world
It is dialogue process that achieving
The wonderful progress in peace here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Task.

I cannot adjust the clock backwards
It is pre planned to be forward
I cannot adjust the clock so fast
It is made to work with time
The time is to be accurate to keep up
Always it is in valuable terms with period
The human life is scheduled in that way
Just like clock it goes forward
With all hustles and puzzles in their own ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Teachings From Great Poet.

'Tributes to the great Malayalam Poet
This auspicious occasion of ninety years celebrations
The great one taught us the truths from epic texts
Where he proclaimed light is the real sorrow
Darkness is happiness in this present world
In fact a word someway meaningful now
Here the world opts for darkness in real events
And forgets to forget the real duties
The great one wrote epic of twentieth century
The vision of Bali, the pensioner, or Aduthoon
The great sayings of spiritual knowledge
The great poet stood with social reformations
As a divine light in darkness you gave us
The great poet you may bless us all
And continue the journey to teach us the teachings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tears

Why the birds make noises aloud
I wonder they are frightened
Why the birds are not happy nowadays
I think happenings to nature is adverse
For their sustenance with humans
I like their happy songs
Unfortunate ones they are helpless
The land is contaminated with chemicals
How can they survive they asks in silence
And cries themselves for a livelihood
With songs and prayers of unique styles
Asks to all to maintain the earth
In such sanctity shown by our ancestors.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tears Of A Tree.

The old decrepited tree says
With its wisest thoughts to younger ones
I am old enough to stand here
Anytime going to fell or felled
By a sharp axe of a wood cutter
The ultimate end of mine is here
Where I not fear the end
The matter is I stand here
And serve them all who they want
My shades, fruit, and mighty looks
The wind told to the tree
I am not the power to make harm
But I am commanded outside to do my job
May be today or tomorrow or day after
But still there be reluctance to touch you
I witness your service to this world
The earth says in silence
My good tree, you are ever my friend
You recharged enough water to me
You made me fertile by your leaves
You provided the manures in bird's excreta
You allowed the birds to sing beautiful songs
That made my life more enjoyable
The birds told the old aged tree
We will be in tears and homeless
When your life ends in such a way
Anyway we will be in service to you
Hundreds and lakhs of seeds we will carry
This vast world there we will change a forest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tears.

She was wiping her tears
Noticed she were in shabby dresses
And looked for a long distance
Where it saw a marriage party going
The groom the loved one leaving for ever
With an arranged wedding function there
The pain and agony no one can share
The selfless love there it curtailed
The sad heart of poor girl, someone tells.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Technique Of Survival.

Wolfs following in the wild
Deer running for its life
The hunter with his ferocious dog
Chasing the deer for a catch
The poor creature tries it best
Only for a survival in this world
Not knowing the cruelty's meaning
Only a suffering mind not intelligent
But experience inherited it knows
What the life and its enemies
The great power that created it
The great nature that gives it all
The streams that gives drinking water
All forgot in total for the survival
The world of wilderness is real
The world cruelty is also a fact
The world of survival the fittest
The great confidence and effort require
The single act of omissions in attention
Destroys all the most dear life
Where it misses the great world for ever
It is so precious, for every being.
The plays of nature so wonderful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Temptations.

Boasting ourselves in undue means
Every thing that made for humans
The comforts that we have to enjoy
An utter false notions it seems
Every thing we are bound to respect
The nature made it for a specific cause
We can enjoy and take it for the real need
Not to steal or destroy for our own profits
The notions are from the selfish thoughts
These notions are to be restricted
There a mind with broadness we to nurture
Here the world is so pretty enough.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thanks Giving.

Weep ourselves
When we sees a river polluted
Protest to the world
Destroying the nature
Which gave us the civilization
Which gave us hope for life
Weep ourselves
When a tree is cut and removed
Unless the situation warranted
Unless substitutes planted
Thankful to trees
Which makes efforts to purify earth
And gives the air and water
The facilities of essential existence
Glorify the gentlemen
Who plants trees
Who clears the debris from rivers
The last journey will be smooth
The best moments of joy awaits
How you feel the universe
A great ocean of gratitude deserves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thing We Can Afford.

Oh! gentlemen show some mercy
The mercy and love fellows seeks
The life span here ends fast
Thoughts of love only you can afford
The fellow humans waits for justice
Before the destiny we have to be justifiable
At least to the neighbor who cares for you
Love is the tender heart's emotion always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thorn In The Rock.

The thorny rock, you carry roughness
Your character itself is rough
Then why you have the pointed thorns
Or the needle like thorns
May be your vengeance to someone
Is it a continuous vengeance, I exclaim
Then to whom, to whom, and to whom, I wonder

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thought

An ostensible thing this world
All worldly objects for human welfare
Sharing is our concern
Maintaining order is governance
Somewhere truth trusts
The truth here in ourselves always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thoughtful Journey.

Rose petals and pure water
Kept in a kettle, or little jug
The fragrant smell of roses
That makes the water fragrant
Basal leaves immersed in water
And the pure water and fragrant smell
Water takes the fragrance
The quality of water in good terms
Drinking pure water, naturally cool
Body mind relations in heights
A perfection of thoughts that gives
Water the elixir of life we think.
In the end of the life journey
The last thirst of human soul
The texts proclaim it is the most
And the little drops water calms
And accepts the destiny that to face
Where the ultimate farewell in calmness
The drops of water that from near one
The vision of the world in glimpses
There the end comes for a new journey
The journey to the eternity, so think.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thoughtful Life

The world of ecstasy that matter
Not in means of money or power we makes
We enjoys for worldly needs
All have some limitations and certain boring
In far ways of life and afterwards
The world of contentment that seeks
All humans are happy while they learns to be contented
The selfish goals often makes troubles
The deep wounds of guilty conscious it gives
So we can be proud ourselves to be contented
With limitations of enjoyment in minimum needs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Thoughts

I will awake in the morning
When the alarm rings in my mob application
It is only a wish and confidence my own
That depends on chances of survival
Life itself we know are lot of chances
Anything occur anything gain, or perish
The time is the essence of things of happenings
The beauty of life itself is the unpredictable ways
Destined to happenings and ends and fortunes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Time Of Universe.

The vast universe beyond imagination
Nor could be it photographed in full
The start and end can't decide
The greatest phenomenon the universe.

The stars, planets, milky ways amazing
Their mysteries always tries to unravel
The path of knowledge, science forward
Today or tomorrow or years to come
Steadily truths will come to human mind.

But time, the most important thing
The universal phenomenon relates to time
Everything is in order before time
Every day it seems more punctual
Time is a mystery as well as a truth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Time.

How can there be birthdays and celebrations there
When it is boiling the streams
The places, and planet earth
The disturbances and casualties
Against humans and humanism
Birth days are wonderful when it is peace
In the atmosphere of love and care
A world of joy and precious and happy moments
But still at large, dreams are there
May the water is cooled and fishes are happy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Timely Help

This day I remember you
When you some years before saved me
The coma state my body laid in accident
No one tried to save me from danger
You dear friend unknown human being
Came and carried me to nearby hospital
Knowing well risks were many
I still remember dear one you all times
Now remember the good name all along the life
A friend in need is a friend indeed I learns

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tiresome Bird.

My wings are slowly tiresome
The eye vision slightly disturbed
I can't fly in heights
And seek preys from the earth
Days were there when my ambition in heights
To reach in heights to the skies
Near the stars, moon that I liked
Surely I feared the sun and its heat
Who can destroy my wings in flames
Now I am tired enough to pass
This life journey here entitled
My vision is thread bared in ages
I think about the old days with mother
I know this is the rule of law.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Trace For The Friend.

I traced the flash back of ideas
I traced the events of the past
I looked for the pages of books
For a reading and knowing past things
And asked my companion to act with
Which sometimes making a strike with me
And going ahead with its own whims
I asked and commanded in better ways
To steadily stand with me throughout
As if the black board writings in schools
I likes to see the writings in black and white
Every time which the memory must cooperate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Transparency

Window curtains are hanging in all windows
Though glasses are made of transparent ones
The window curtains restrict the dust inlet
The peeper finds the efforts futile
Now Cameras available almost all places
The dragnet on peepers and thieves solves
In larger context about this world itself
Capable cameras are fixed upon the world
No the space is shrinking with demon visions
No secrets, no peepers, all comes transparent.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Trap

The bird a crow trying for an escape
The sudden and imminent deathtrap it faces
The live wire the poor bird caught somehow
Not knowing the trouble and imminent death
The poor birds they cried aloud
The futile attempt made to rescue their friend
The crying was loud and loud we heard
After a while one succeeded by biting the bird
Strong beaks and attempts to save the life
The poor one anyhow fallen in the ground
Unfortunate it lost its life for ever
Dithering the moment I looked the incident.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Treasure Of Freedom.

A big treasure people possess
Where locks and keys are negligible
The ready cash they are entitled
And every time bound to spend in wise
A big treasure with great values
More than the face value it carries
Spending the treasure our own pleasure
The pleasurable thing great freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Treasure.

Every language is an asset for our own needs
Here we have plenty of languages, people
Their mother tongues are important
As the languages are a vital part of civilization
We are bound to protect and proceed the life
No concern of differentiation or discrimination
As a mother's love language care us well
We treat it as our own treasure and to kept for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tree's Feeling

Every tree has a feeling
Everywhere it likes people
Every side they looks for light
When darkness, they turns to the light
The sun light they enjoys
The good greenery they provides
The men, while feeling hot
Gets a cooling effect in the shade
The silent feeling of happiness
The tree makes and welcomes
The master of world tree exclaims
Its emotion is so happiest
The good earth supports the tree.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Trespass.

I cannot trespass anywhere
That not entitled or allowed
Though my freedom is my own
I am not allowed to trespass
In other people's domain world
Or mind, and thoughts
It is their own and only their own
Continues every time and every where
In fact continuity the thing that goes on
The sign board that clearly spelled
Trespassers not allowed or dealt with.
This world is not trespassed by humans
It is a continuity of life cycle
Through legitimate heirs we are entitled
So there is no problem in walking free
Which is as usual every time of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tricks

They spread dry grains in the way
Inside of the large net placed in distance
They stood far distance of the network
Imitated the sound of wild hens and cocks
The poor creatures without suspicion
Moved inside of the net and got locked
The way is dangerous they could not understand
The way is used as a pretext to save them
With lot of grains they spreads in the way
The poor hens and cocks or birds finds their end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tricky Issue

Falling in pitfalls
That makes life in danger
The pitfalls are ever there
Not to fall is the real thing
Where appropriate decisions
The straightforward journey
Suggestions are many
The life tools to select ones own
Decide the thing in correct way
The way not to fall in pitfalls
Be it in theories, or materials
Pitfalls are pitfalls, the life ruins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Triumphant One

Death ever dancing in the graves
In world where it proclaims triumphant
The arrogance of death that continues
From the first start of life in the world
Death it keeps the world alive
In an essence of precious the life seems
Otherwise the life itself will be dull
And death in natural ways a destiny will
The real sadness of death that follows
The untimely episode that death not entitled
Death ever dancing as triumphant
As if a strongest horse in battle fields
Taming seems to be difficult but we will try.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Triumphed Truth.

A man tried to swallow something
The friends tried to prevent his attempt
On friendship and love to the dear
But it was a truth that he swallowed
The lie was the real ally to the man
The fiction that provided the help
The violence took credit of the man
The feud that helped them all
It was all fictive that I knew
The truth came back and triumphed at last.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Trouble

All are the friends to the wisest one
No one is to discriminate in this life
All are equal in terms of life
Some day or other passes in the oblivion
The truest friend is conscience
Where it guides as a clever charioteer
When the words are taken from mindful vocabulary
Pray to self to come the nice words
It is the life that teaches everywhere
Where words mistook and makes the trouble.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Trust In Someways.

The man who distrust others
That is without a trust himself
Invites the enmity of a dear one
Even if he likes or dislikes
Trust is the criteria of life
Still a margin there is to keep.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Truth And Lie.

The thousand lies can't make
A truth at any time says the wise one
Then thousand truths
Which there is possibility to change it
And defeat it with even a lie
As a drop of poison poisons the tank
That filled with drinking water
Then the lies are the real poison
And truth must survive and be triumphant.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Tunnel Digger.

He carries a little candle light
He carries a pick ax in hand
Commencing his work in early morning
The man who digs the tunnels in estates
To farms, homes, or convenient places
His service highly requiring to people
His care of duty trustworthy
He seeks the water storage of earth
Where it kept in such distance
Often plays hide and seek in depths
The earth he carries in small baskets
Outside world do not see his work
The tunnel digger having a hard work
The tunnel digger having a sixty sense
To find out the earth's mystery
Requests to be kind enough to show mercy
The earth hears the plight of the man
And leads to her breasts for breast milk
As if a mother loves her own children
Otherwise his wages will be dwindled
The pick ax will be getting idle
He learned the lessons from his father
Who told him to trust the earth
Which gives enough to human beings
Which provides enough to the world
But have a doubtful eye on humans itself
When things are finished they bargains
To pay the meager wages in time often

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Turbulence.

The turbulent minds in full of waves
Strong waves and decisions waver
What happens to the world from this mind
Surely not to be expected good results
For a comfortable existence we want
A mind without turbulence and cleared waves
The water that flows with ease can we expect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Twin Birds.....

The twin birds accompanied always
One silent in all activities
The other one initiated things its own
When foul play noticed, the first one tells
Restrain yourself, and ask, introspect
And take a decision on your own friend
The twin birds were wisest when born
But the second one always acted
Own self judgement without fear
Somewhere it failed and introspection stopped
The first one told it is wrong
But the second one hesitated to listen
And took its own judgement to act with
He miserably failed in real life
And lost his own will power and intelligence
The wisest of things are mutual respect
The strong one takes the wise one's advise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Uniform.

Students in uniforms
Walks with pride to schools
To learn from the teachers
Text Books and note books.

Clarity of mind and motivation
Ever they ready to accept
The life skills through education
Uniform in thoughts of positiveness.

Thoughts of the world are not uniform
Divergent views are to be accepted
Beliefs of world are different
Never it could be uniform in beliefs

But somewhere mistaken notions
Ever it is impossible to accept
The beauty of world its diversity
The beauty of a garden different colors
In a world of ours diversity to esteem.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Unity.

Fear the fall in abyss
Which makes the life destroyed
There it ends without return
The will of great life is feared to be perilous
Hear and there fear the abyss
The destruction to the human life
When one or more falls into abyss
Everything of life is a big zero
Can be cautioned about the dangers
Where signals are to be placed proper way
If still, there must be strength of rope to rescue.
The effort lies in togetherness and unity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Unknown Friend

Dreams from where you comes
In my sound sleep you tries to disturb
Often giving positive feelings
More often the sad feels
I know you are my friend throughout the journey
In midway of life I can't ignore you
Your ways are often different
My memories are with you always
You takes the files and pages on your own
And shows me for approval during my semi sleep
Dreams, you are the companion
You are the friend, and camp follower
In bed or nature's shades I find you
My unfulfilled wishes you carries in bundles
Dreams at least allow me to feel
Only my own thoughts that allows me
To the days I pass in this world in peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Unknown Saviour

A large Tusker, domesticated one
Came to the village with a task
Wood lifting and carrying to distant
The Mahout in steady command, in work.

Unfortunate event, something happened
The Tusker in faint and fall in ground
People thought it was dead
Feared how it can be removed from field
The paddy field, otherwise will decay.

Suddenly a stout man came from the crowd
Asked the mahout to accompany him
Bravely he made a sound of alarm and command
Told the mahout to give a heavy blow
And ask the elephant to stand erect and walk.

Prompt adherence of the command made result
The Tusker was not died but faint
Fearing the blow it stood and ran
The mahout commanded in right direction.
Who and from where the gentleman a mystery
Still continues as a legend story in village.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Unknown.

Different fishes swims across
Different oceans and sea they lives
They passes with vigor and energy of life
The greatness of ocean their own pride
Somehow they falls in human made nets
Then only they knows these tricks are there
To make them caught in nets for gains
The meaningful treachery something they unknown.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Untapped Power.

Different regions of this planet
Different civilizations they grew
Their customs, living habits, varied cultures
Humans conquered this beautiful earth.
They loved each other, quarreled
Subjugated the brothers, and sisters
Thrived large enough to withstand pressures
The weathers, rains, and all obstacles
They knew the the great sun is their friend
Knew in silence, for its gracious
Trying to tap the solar power
Like children's plays curiosity continues
One day the whole world may change to solar

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Unusual Ways.

Tides boasts the powerful movements
That they makes with heavy noise
The fear it makes to all nearby
Still the sea in distance keeps the calm
Knowing well tides are impermanent
While depth of sea is maintained as usual
Without boasting the power it carries
Or the tidal waves laughs on impermanence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Valor And Hero

Every event in the world, there are heroes
By intentional or not they comes forward
The circumstance make them heroes
Seldom they thinks as heroes of the time
Since heroes are the situations make
Revolutions of the world in history books
Where stories are there of heroes led
Sometimes they lost in wars and race
Still their service and performance valued
And heroes still the wonder of human mind
The wonderful talents and brevity they shown
In utter disregard of the consequences
And utter failure sometimes they faces
The great victory they shows and claims
Where a legitimate hero shines in wars
The factual thing the victorious the hero
And texts of histories proclaims his valor.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vast Space Of Gracing Land

This vast space of gracing land
Covered with beautiful green grass
Just like a hand woven blanket
That laid to warm in sun light
The darkness of sun rays diminished
The moon tries its own presence there
The stars that spreads like precious stones
The sky here stands as ever wonder
The stillness and vastness great
Looking the little world from there
Where we pride ourselves the mighty ones
Jungles we cleared, rocks we blasted
Water sources we found, homes built
Great achievements of this humble humans
The nature they tamed for their own
This vast space of beautiful gracing land
Where cows and herds finds their own happiness
And expressing the grace they enjoys
The question here is how long it will sustain
Land the crucial issue of human being.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vibrant Energy Source

You boast about your beautiful garden
The greenery of meadow man made
Making your own efforts to happy always
But remember, I am behind all this
Unless my energy gives you all
Unless I makes my own ways in such a moderation
Everything is lost in your garden
The flowering plant becomes rotten ones
Flowers are no where to visible
You boast about your on vigor and intelligence
Remember you are indebted to the sun always
Every plant, life, and even the whole world
The vibrant and ever active sun behind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vices

Opinions differ, ways differ
Views will diverge, ways are several
Then opinion essential, that too public opinion
Raise voice against the smoking
That makes humans suffer in several ways
The dangers that for health
The dangers for fellow countrymen
Smoking makes a lot of problem
Keep away the habit of smoking
A human concern so important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Victims.

Floods that makes havoc in human life
That I read news of loss of human life
The little ones while going school
The duty bound officer going to office
The good mothers going for shopping
With carry bags in hand and a little haste
But trapped in flood water and goes for ever
That the tragic ends are many we reads
The young ones enjoying a sea bath
And losing for ever their precious life
The valuable trees, homes damaged
The victims of floods many and havoc
Water when it is calm and clear it is nice
But when it makes havoc we feels sorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Victory

Victory and trust
That combined together
And put in a box for safe custody
No one can steal it
It is locked and kept the keys
When the trust and victory made friends
They are the best of friends all times
Since trust brings victory
In better terms of life
Without trust not victory.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Victory Of Peace And Truth.

Truth and peace were friends once
Where they traveled in mutual friendship
Never bothered to hide the things
Perfect friends they rejoiced ever.

A demon pretended and made to disturb
The friendship by acting as most trusted
And tried its best to make violent
Somehow to depart the friendship of both.

Jointly they the truth and peace tried
To chase out the demon of ill thoughts from mind
And at last the victory prevailed in rightful ways
And victory stood with the closest friends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The View

Life not is a cakewalk all knows
Or it is fit to view as a rosy picture
Or to deprecate the life in harsh words
Life it is felt as a beautiful experience
To experience with wrongs and rights in turn
Faults, and passes together with failures
The clever ones succeeds, others misses
The steps are put in care always
Life it is not at all an easy walk
Or easy to judge, explain, or experience
It is its own stairs to climb and to down stairs
The steps we make is important always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Village Pottery

I sits in front of a gentleman
In this remote place of village
Famous for its earthen pots
Once the place blessed with best pottery
The clay is super, the people are friendly
They had a brisk business of the time

I sits before the pottery wheel
That uses for making pottery
The primitive technology of humans
The pots were the best ones, echo friendly.

The place renowned for pottery works
Still people are living in meager income
The modern business tactics missing them
Where pots are made in metal compounds
Still walking straight to sell the pots
Facing the challenges to cope with new era.

I looked around the village here
Where a beautiful temple is located
The people are so dedicated to village temple
Every day they prays for a better future
The innocent minds of these great minds.

The disciplined life they follows here
The best of traditions they keep there own
The long standing lineage of human connectivity
The connecting link to civilizations
Remembering the fact of pottery that existed
In Mohenjadaro and Harappa civilizations.

The clay is dredged from nearby paddy field
In unity and mutual help they keeps up
The devotion and reverence they follows
The mother earth cares them well
At least providing a little income for existence.

The glimpses of contentment that I seen

The reverence to mother earth here visible
The traditions and values they keeps intact
But how long they can sustain with this job
In this world of competitions, a question.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Virtues.

Education the light of human mind
Helps to the individual as a true friend
To face the world, to think and act
To decide in proper ways, contribute to society
The intellectual world where we can fight evils
Education in proper ways, empowers human mind
Unless there is education, the world is dark
The darkness that mistakes, the life itself
Fails to compete the life situations
Educate, Educate, the younger ones
Where the brightest of intelligent ones must grow
For a world of goodness and all virtues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Visible Change

Under this little roof I started the journey
With smiling and crying faces in cradle
Great love my mother gave
And slept in safety in the cradle
I do not remember my past
But I can remember my present
I can't envision my future
But I can understand the end result
Born in this village hamlet
Where neglect is far and wide
Where acceptance is rare in emotions
But I know all around me is the faces
The loving faces of human mind
Which I feel it as blessed ones
They only knew to love in heart
They are the resemblance of village
The village with flora and fauna
The place where trees and greenery still
The springs of clear drinking water
The sweat and blood of farmers in soil
That made into paddy fields for farming
But changes are visible not at all farming
The barren fields like childless women
Still there is hope of the future
The light of knowledge in younger minds
The playful joy of youth here and there
The plying vehicles and crowded junctions
The evening sky and colored background
The folk lore of different items
The people amused and entertained
The changes are going on and one by one
Still my village is so beautiful to me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Visible One.

Am I pretty enough my little one
Am I nice to look in your own vision
My dear boy, look me this time, someway
The clouds are gathering to fade me
Or make me covered with ill thoughts
you know good ones have no a chance to live
Only for sometime to me as a rainbow
The heavenly look of mine so fascinated
you cried yesterday to make me as a present
Where your parents failed the attempt
My dear one you may aware, that I am for sometime
My destiny not permits me to continue
The heaven calls me back for the time
Surely I will come another day when showers are there
And the help of sun helps me a lot to visible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vision

I reads the news everyday
The plight of great humans
Different countries they belong
Survival from the nasty conflicts
Where their life is in danger
They flee as refugees
The human life is precious
The hardships of passage they meets
The cruel world here opens the doors
May kindness prevail to the helplessness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vision On Old Aged.

When humans becoming too old
The old age with much miseries
Pain, ill feeling, dejection and all
How they can cope with the situation
A pertinent question always asked
The community, government, world bodies
Where they formulates betterment plans
The give assistance, geriatric treatment
The old age homes, rehabilitation
The wonderful old age is not a misery
In fact a continuous process of human life
Face the challenge of the situation
Which their faith themselves helps them
Irrespective the helps and assistance gets
Experience of life is happiness and misery
Through way one travels here under sky
How the wonderful life is a real positive one
Where and when the period it goes
The thoughts itself is somehow unanswerable
Life it is to be spent in useful ways
The world is full of beauty we can see.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vision.

Dear one, how you face the darkness
To lit a lamp that get away darkness
To hide yourself in your own world
Pretending to be blind to face the darkness
Or make challenge and be courageous
And find a solution to rectify the systems
When the darkness is gone light is welcomed
The world requires glittering light
And to give the proper vision we must travel.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Visitor

Death an inevitable life event
No one can escape.
Whatever one earns no matter
Death is there; the day is a mystery
Let it may come and face with brave.

But death is most difficult to contain
when it threatens the little lives
caught in the hands of dreadful ailments
Which have no sufficient medicines.

Death difficult to adjust
when it is the case of a child
In fact death is unwanted guest there
Where it makes sadness to all.

Death in suicide cases
Can't be accused as a wrongdoer
There death is a special invitee
irrespective of its interest or neglect.

Death, face the challenges of it
Life is the real thing to listen
Where more things we have to do
Death, may it take its own course and time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Visitor.

Death I know you are so familiar
In occasions of your visit
And taking the life of people
Returning to your place with a soul
Death I knew your better tricks
You are remorseless, unkindful
Strikes below the belly to kill
The real pain sufferers cries loud
But death you are a little cruel
But still death you are under command
And the journeys are in obedience
That I know death it is not your will
You are asked to obey but not question.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Vital Force

In the early dawn I am awoke
With a slight laziness in my mind
But you comes and blesses me
with an inspiration to start with
Asking me to be active throughout the day
My blessings, child are there in you
My room is blessed with beautiful rays
Where lot of energy is stock piled
He comes in a golden chariot everyday
And asks to be energetic in life terms
The essence of life is blessed energy
Every breath we takes carries the force
Not to worried about the future more
It is my own will that implemented here
The charioteer a beautiful celestial
The chariot wonderfully carved in gold
The invaluable jewels are ornamented
It made somewhere in heaven by the sculpture
Ready to take the challenge of rays of sun
And abide by the rules that comes precedent
The sun says I am here as long as I am
I carries the vital force of earth here
This vegetation, river, mountain and nature
My own blessings all goes well
The seeds of trees are kept in my treasure
Carefully nurtures for beauty and existence
The great nature always thankful to me
You are mistaken the notions of dawn and dusk
I am a hardworking phenomenon for public welfare
I am repeating my journeys from the start ups
Stands with truth every time and everywhere
Irrespective of your attempt to hide the truth
The golden covered truth I brings transparent
The golden colored shawls I remove time to time
You decides east and west and rise and set
But I am neither rise or set in days
A continuous journey for your own sake

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Voluntary End.

A pair of birds, they built a nest
In a big tree branch in the forest
That spread with a fine trunk, with strength
Every thing they felt so happy
They loved and loved and lived with pleasure
The life was smooth, without fear
One day they saw something moving beneath
A serpent they saw was the thing
Which they feared their Chick's life
And cared well properly, always one in the nest
The male bird flew to distant, for the food
And carried to the nest to feed mother and chicks
One day he missed his beloved half caught in a web
A cruel poacher's act destroyed her
Another day when he came back the little ones lost
They the cruel serpent made its own bite
The life's cruelty is beyond words
The poor bird flew here and their in sorrow
His love and attachment was so great
At last he saw the poacher with another web
At last he put himself to the extreme
And caught in the web with consciousness
This life is miserable without someone's love
An act of detachment from this worldly life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Voluntary Service

That happened, a village pond got new face
Properly reconstructed, dug to bottom
Made arrangements to keep up it clean always
The crystal clear water with coolness
The sun gave its own purity measures
To make the pond safe and clean always
We joined together and gathered ourselves
We knew it is our own duty to preserve it
The neglect is gone, new hopes are raised
The new generation is happy and they can swim
And make a joyful learning of swimming
The water, ever the important thing for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Voyage That Likes.

I likes to get attached wings
To fly over in heights and distance
The voyage that I likes to make
In countries of the world that man made
The boundaries there humans created
The mountains which those neglected
The shadow of heaven in icy mountains
The lakes of heaven in mountain ranges
I likes to get powerful wings
To withstand the climate change
And a safe return to my home village
Where they will wait me to hear stories
I likes to get abelmosk seeds
To make myself the fragrant myths
I likes to get myself empowered
The strong emotions and zero aberration
The aberrance I fear in life
A strong wind makes the things difficult
I likes a journey for learning there
And a safe return from the voyage.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Warning

Where thoughts are about fear
Where stress becomes routine
The anger, lust, revenge
And vices tries to conquer
Human heart complains and asks
Stop stop and make things easy

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Warning Signal

Where thoughts are about fear
Where stress becomes routine
The anger, lust, revenge
And vices tries to conquer
Human heart complains and asks
Stop stop and make things easy
It depends upon my health
The human heart, its performance
You makes it dangerous to sustain
You makes it feel disturbed
When you opt for foolish struggles
The heart says you are in danger
Hear, the wonderful organ
Highly sensitive to emotions
Keep the emotions less stressful
Where your speed must control
Otherwise heart will call it
To stop the journey itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Warrant

Death, you acts in ruthlessness
Takes the souls as your own
Without a concern of dear and near
Whose cries you neglect all times.

Death you are the wisest ones
The unexpected visitor acts on your own
You have no face, expressions of sorrow
Or happiness, emotions you carry.

Only acts on the judgement and will
Which can't be erased in your own wishes
There your spirit follows everywhere
The closed doors with granite like doors

Nothing makes your ways as obstacles
Nothing makes you hurry so fast
All have your own ways and actions
The judgement you executes with perfection.

Hearing the voices of sadness of beloved
Hearing the voices of little children
A difficult execution warrant you implements
Still you makes your own acts in time.

You can't extend the time limit one day
You can't reduce the schedule of longevity
You can't makes excuses on your own
All are destined to implement through you
Death you are neither winner or loser.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Water Hole.

In a large rocky space he was walking
Thirst and hunger that disturbed
The peace of mind he lost in the way
Where to find a little water
Where I can quench my thirst at all
Or I will die for ever in this world
Let me pray in silence,
The heat of sun is unbearable
Oh! let me find some water
In this space of hard laterite rocks
When amazingly he saw birds were flying
And perching a leafless bush
Speedily he walked the way
There in his surprise he saw it himself
The water in a little hole nature stored
Well in time he found it
The water holes are more in rocks
A nature gift for birds and species
He quenched his thirst from the hole
And relieved for sometime near the bush
Continued his journey with a little comfort.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Waves In Sea.

I always the loved the blue sky
The color the blue that spread in sky
The white sky that carries heat
That feels the heat a little discomfort
The blue that represents the sea
The depth of sea that I feel magnificent
The sharks that swims across the blue ocean
The little fishes runs fast for their life
They cries for their own life with fear
Still chasing them a fun to sharks
Well sharpened teeth and studied swimming
They can ran fast and finish anything
One day a fisherman will surely try
His own luck to catch the shark
Then wait to see the plight of strength
Nothing wins or fails in universe
Only the thoughts that comes like waves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Way Important.

Epic stories for human enlightenment
When it relates to Maha Bharatha
The war of Kurukshetra, between Pandavas and Kauravas
The mother of Kauravas whose name is Gandhari
The elder son Duryodana who fights for the throne
The illegitimate ways, and wicked means
Still asks blessings of his mother Gandharai
The famous reply where there is justice and virtue
There the final victory comes my son
Neither accepting or rejecting the war.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Way Of Charity

Charity begins at home
So says the wisest of humans
The real charity to help the ailing
The aged, differently able
The ailing, on terminal illness
Where happiness is dimly visible
To live in happiest way denied by illness
Their tears, that to be wiped out
By hearty charities comes from minds
The Care and concern on fellow humans
On terminal illness and disillusioned minds
Charity the real charity acts to be done.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Way Of Emotion.

Even if a river is covered as a whole
To avoid the pollution there exists now
I think pollution is threatening the life existence
The rivers the most sufferers of this menace
Even if one try to cover the river
There still exists the threatening ways
The rivers are crying silently
When in night one can experience in silence
Their drops of tears are now seeing everywhere
In summer they are crying so aloud with tears
Not a strong flow of water which is impossible
And expresses the sentiment in its little flow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Way Of Life.

Love a wonderful emotion
That humans carried the messages
For a beautiful family to create
The greatness of love well proclaimed
In the long years of human's life
The synthesis of love that well written
Every canvas that drew pictures
The resembled the wonderful events
When nature made it beautiful
All praised the well being of love
Lover ever continues to win
The hearts that loves all along
The good ways of journey we are passing
The torchlight of love keeps in hands
To be safe enough from darkness of hate.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways

Life is not to lead in nonsensical ways
While paths are kept flowered beds by nature
Not to stand nonsense at all
A way will find with values ahead
Mere thoughts are not fruitful
Attempts to be fruitful always.
Life thoughts essential to act
It is always to take serious, the after effect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways Ahead.

This infinite space of universe
Where the earth is only a part
Still it provides so many lives
Everything in order to contain lives
We are bound to value in clear notions
The great space of life a wonder
Where there is no room for quarrel
Where it is judged in terms of actions
The perfect actions lead us to divine
The wrong ones are cursed by all
Time and space is measured in time
Together with the actions in this world
The clock is intact and rotates
Without false alarms, only in order.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways Of Feeling.

A dignified life every one's right
An ignominy every one fears
To lead the life on principles
The love erasing the cracks of hate
The world requires equality in words and deeds
The tragic ways makes hurdles here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways Of Life.

Wish it be happier days
Wish it be not gloomy days
Where whiteness spreads in sky
Beautiful stars that brightens in night
The days that envisioned the future
The smiling faces of little ones
The playing grounds with their footsteps
That never ends in this world
Their safety ensured and happiness guaranteed
Some days of life to be in happy moments
The parents ensures their life with ease
They tries for their betterment
Where they are responsible for future
The tracks are to be cleared of bushes
When the thorns are hurting their skins
And evades the walking and playing
In fear of hurts that may occur
In this life only assurance that matter
Reality beyond our expectation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways Of Memory

Memory, the wonderful power of human mind
To proceed with the life and find solutions
Memory of the past, feels of the present
When memory is hampered, or lost
The human life becomes miserable
The things we forget, to do the needs
Greatness of cognition, somewhere losing
May the memory last forever till the end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways Of Thoughts.

A dignified life every one's right
An ignominy every one fears
To lead the life on principles
The love erasing the cracks of hate
The world requires equality in words and deeds
The tragic ways makes hurdles here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Ways We Travel.

I wonder, the footpaths are so long
That connects the world together
When humans found newer ways
Jumped to progress in finding the ways
I likes, the footpath in several ways
As a connectivity between people
The different streams, interconnects
The real love and friendship here thrives
The foot path important several ways
Varied culture spread in the ways
They occupied the places in their own comforts
And grown into several groups, then united
The humans grown in such groups
And lives as the inheritors of this world
Footpaths those we seek as refuge
To run away from the reality of life
The simple escape routes always preferable
And man's habit is to adjust anywhere.
Footpaths must be cleared of debris
The debris that accumulated through years
The ways must be visible to anyone
The real transparency we have to maintain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Web That Tricks.(Spider) .

I am in this net hiding in hub
Though a hunter I can't hunt
I tries my luck by hide and seek
Where my prey makes their luck
When they catch I likes much
When they sees I close my eyes
But in pretense, I am conscious
I will catch and hungrily eats
I makes nets not so visible place
In homes near stair case I select
When it outside between the trees
Between the leafs of small bushes
My net is a web everyone likes
The poor insects sits if happiness
My powerful eyes and hands works well
Speedily goes and catch hold of
I am destined to do my cruelty
But it is impossible to live
Without my tricks, it is destiny I think
I am an eight legged creature
A spider you call in texts.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wedding.

Respect the solemnity of marriage
Between two hearts but willed to be one
A long life they plans
A long life destiny gives
There they find their own world
Of happiness, sorrow, and ambitions
When time comes build their own home
And give birth to sons and daughters
Which makes their life more happier
The world of family a happiest system
This world of happiness may ever there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Welcome Song.

The beauty of the morning sun
The good sun shines of the early morning
That which birds welcomes with happiness
They sits in nearby trees and sings
In praise of the sun and its beauty
Calls me in loud and asks to awake
The morning is yours and all of us
Come join in the main stream and sing
The world is so proud to tell as beautiful
And welcome the morning sun that gives us
The divinity of life, the existence
Here we can make a wonderful world of truth
And act against divisive acts on humans
Perfection of life all of this world
That allows by this great power of universe
Welcome the sun the morning sun's calls
And join these streams of welcome songs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Whales.

Whales, those in seas and oceans
The mighty ones, kings of waters
Why we are bothered to hunt
They may live and make us happy
At least saved for the time being
The hunting spree that kills
See it as an oppression to their rights
Unless they makes a threat to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Whispers Of A Cobra.

The cobras wonderful venomous snake
Always fear by the humans everywhere
The proud and might of the hood
The spectacle emblem it carries
Speedy running habits and venomous bite
Ever it was carrying stories in human mind.

A cobra with spectacle marks and hood
Whispers in self defense mood
Why the creator made me like this
Carrying the most toxic venom to bite

Otherwise I am always proud looking
My hood when raised in such might
My golden, black or mild colors
Made me to look in such pretty ways
But unfortunate I am feared by all
As well as I fear them all
Always hounded hearing my whiff
The heavy blow they gives me the death.

An unnatural death always my destiny
The cruel treatment always I meted out
No one is there to hear my whimper
A simple whim of mine to crawl a distance
May be a time for such a heavy blow from man
They sees me as dauntless and venomous
Fit for death penalty they serves me.

Hear my plight and judge me in my favor
Where you can do something better to me
And to give me some hope of survival here
Otherwise we will be perished for ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The White Dove

We are the inheritors
We can't escape the inheritance
That world passed before
That we make balance to followers
We are bound to go with
The inheritance of bad or good deeds
Only we can reform ourselves
And save the goodness to the followers
Who comes afterwards seeking happy
That the real humanely we have to comply
May the white dove fly every where.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wide World.

Every child is a destiny maker
Where it is entitled to grow
To educate, to live in comforts
The world over children must enjoy
The little mind full of happiness
The little minds are to be cared
To make them the destiny makers
In a good way to make the world
The real heaven we can construct
Here itself, in this wide world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wild Flower.

The wild flower cries in silence
Here my birth is in such an adverse event
Here my life is an unwanted birth
Sometimes no one making an attention to me
As the birth of flower is bound to beautify
The world likes beautiful flowers I knew
I have no fragrance at all to invite the attention
I have no honey in my petals to attract butterflies
Here I stands as a mere spectator
The Contempt I suffer make me tearful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wilder Ones.

Wolves have no conscience
They are wild and ever wild
In wilderness they bough up
In wilderness they roars
Their footsteps are for catching preys
And to follow for an appropriate time
To make it easy to catch and kill
They are destined to live in the wild
It is their own habitat to live on
Then why we can expect a hope in wilderness
We inherit and try to achieve something
The best of conscience keep us separate
Though sometimes the things sees different.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wilderness

They made me as a bite to catch
The wild tiger that makes fears
A man eater people accuses
Then what the mistake I committed
I am a innocent poor she goat
That too without a family of my own
The trap is full proof I can't escape
Any time I face the danger of tiger bite
I can cry, cry, aloud in this jungle
heard only in wilderness.

A poor she goat's cry is

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wilderness In Sea

I am the powerful in the ocean
That you complain always
The strongest, wild habits
The swimming, capable fins
To bite and kill my preys
But not my faults please remember
Who designed me in this shape
I am acting upon not my own will
I am supposed to be wild enough
The survival that I require
You interfere, I strongly oppose
And try my best for my existence
For my life, here in this vast ocean
My own territory, and my own life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Will Of Nature.

Rotten leaves are crying
Their own imminent death they fear
The wind tries to pacify
We are leaving all of you
For the time being, but please await
There a time comes to all
When we are unhelpful
We have to execute the decree
In heights it written in golden letters
Hard rock plates that engraved
Death there is an end to all
Time stipulated only by me
The great will of nature wins.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Will That Opened

The old lady of fortune dead
She dead in a coma and in night
No one to care but cared herself
And saved to the last as she could
The old lady of fortune dead
Leaving her lineage a full zero
Everyone was sorry for her
Her husband died in an accident
But lived with her own power and fortune
The inherited property she kept well
Everyone hoped she might have saved
Something more than expected as usual
The distant relatives came and claimed
And cried in loud to convince the mourn
The dead soul's salvation all they prayed
And in secret traced her boxes
That supposed to be carried the fortune
But alas they could find some coins
That too kept in rice boxes in care
The coins too last its value very long
And not exchangeable for a sum
There they traced the will of the lady
And the will they found was a registered one
All heard the reading of the will
There she left her inherited property
All she saved for human welfare
The nearest old age home through her attorney
The mourn of the relatives changed to curse
The poor lady's soul rested in peace
And her human mind's commitment to old aged
A resemblance of the problem of aged here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Windows

All windows of my room, I likes to open
Windows that brings the wind
The good breeze and feeling of good feels
Bringing the right sound of trees in winds
In the early morning the wind brings sweet dreams
How Can I close the doors of windows at all
When the open sky is ever likes to see me
As the sky is the benevolent caretaker of us
I likes the open sky and stars at night
To dream a good world of friendship here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wings Broken Dove.

I am a dove, white dove
I am entitled to fly in heights
with my beautiful wings
To proclaim the peaceful messages
Where there must be care of assimilation
The dim light, and darkness fades
My way to fly in heights pretty nice
But unfortunate, my wings are broken
And tired my self, fractured legs
I have faith in this world ever
The diorama visible in museums
Diomedes the Great warrior I like
I feel hallucination on dimwits
The din I hear in my ear fearful
But still my spirit is high
I will make myself fit for fly
To proclaim the world of peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Winner

Friends there is no hope
Or to rejoice in the world
Sits in a closed door
In blariness it feels
Is it a bleak future
Or loss of kindness in world
Somewhere we feel mistaken
Blar eyed sometimes makes
The clear vision that losses.
But still the sun is bright
The rays are glittering
A sound wavelength will follow
The universe is full of hope
Humans will come and create history
Try to make it success
The ultimate winner succeeds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Winner In Occasions.

The Child's talent is the fortune
The child's intelligence is divine gift
The thoughts of happiness is real strength
The future is bright those who are gifted
The best of gift that parents gave
A good education with useful guidance
The victory awaits the children who tries
In abject poverty, if there is a will he can win.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wisdom Of Freedom.

Unknowing the past
Half knowing the present
The good freedom's sacrifice
Humans acts in cruelty
The footsteps of struggles
Not for slavery, not for submissions
The freedom to free thoughts
The freedom to free movements
Where opinions are judged
Allowing the freedom of intelligence
Like the birds flying in air
To make this world more argumentative
To live in and to let others live in
But wolfs and hunting men roars in jungle
In the name of different philosophies
After all beyond all humans are supreme
Human thoughts and mutual love highlights
The world of freedom and definitions
The wisdom of statesmanship there to stand
Just like the pure water flows in rivers
In waterfalls, and falling rains to earth
How much we give how much we can take
We gets the returns as much as we give
The great wisdom of freedom may it heights.
And spread in world in a collective way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wise Usage.

Thanks to the dedication and friendship
The great jobs with a mission
Of workers on water those who serve
To protect, the quantity and qualities
The makes the world enough to drink
But sometimes seems to waste without reason
May good thoughts saves the water
The world needs water bodies in purity
The world likes rivers and river systems
Which only we are the users of the present
Which only we can take for our needs
But know, water is the common asset
For all before, at present, and future
The generations are coming afterwards
Let their curse not fall on us
The depletion of water sources, and wastage
The contamination, the restriction
Care the water usage for the minimum.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wise.

The grandma, the aged and ailing grandma
But cheerful always
When she sees the little children
Of her near and dear ones
In such good friendships.

The little girl the good friend
Asks a tricky question
Grandma, are you fond of beauty parlor?
To make your grayish hair in such beauty
The silver hair in such polished color.

An innocent question it was
The little one's mind in such clarity
Where no place to tricky questions
In fact it was a genuine question she asked.

She smiled with the same emotion
And told the little one in truth
I had having such a bright and long hair
In my youthful period it was black
And in this old age it became grayish
A natural phenomenon indeed
Where in creation no place for a beauty parlor
All creations consists of beauty, the wise thinks.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wish

Those who are aged and ailing
A glorious retreat they require
The peace of mind they asks
The beauty and space of this wonderful world
To enjoy the life their own
Make the things less harsh and cruel
They are well known when they had a beginning
There is an end in future, but with happiness
The roadway must be kept without potholes
And let their travel make more comfort.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wish Of New Year

Let the pigeons get its own share
Of grains and eateries from this earth
Let the quails can sing without fear
From the beautiful tree branches in morning
The beautiful vibration of sounds that gives happiness
Every positive song for this universe
Where every human mind will awake to love another
Let the humans can stand in their own
With steadfastness and determination
To make this world a wonderful and calm space
To give the share to every soul here takes birth
Such a starting make this new year here wish
It is the wish of silence and universal truth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wishes

The pair of birds sings from the tree
In the early morning they tells to all
Wake up with joy, dear ones it is the dawn
The sun wishes good wills with sun rays
The trees are ready to welcome the sun
We the birds are ready to praise the world
To say good wishes to all who are awake
And going to awake in right mood of joy
The song continues with relevant points
Let all this world may be happy in this day
And every days of continuity in same way
The nice good world of joy comes to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wishful Journey

The sea is so wide
Full of tidal waves near the land
Where my little boat tries to go
The wind is for my help
The nature is in my favor
The wonderful sea tries to be calm
To allow my journey with its own risks
I submit myself for safety in your hands
May my boat allowed to complete the term
In fact it is my fear in capsizing the boat
As a passenger my life dependent to this boat.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wonderful Everest.

The beautiful mountain ranges
The beautiful Everest peak
The highest peak of this world
Kalidasa the great poet lived
In this land of promise to all
Loved the Himalayas and wrote poems
The blessed poet's beautiful words
The eastern boundary of Himalayas
The western boundary of seas
The land is beautiful ever, a wonder.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wonderful Friend.

Trees, big and small trees
Large branches that gives shades
Even for an aggressor who cuts it
And makes a handle for ax
And to cut and remove the same tree
Forgives with love and shade it gives.
Trees nature's great gift to man
From the so called cradle to grave
Humans indebted to tree the species
To make homes, ships, furniture
Trees ever friendly suffers a lot
Their sacrifice for humans great
Withstanding pressures of wind
Withstanding floods substantially
Giving asylum to birds, flies, squirrels
Giving sweetest fruits for all
Surrendering itself for costly wood
Which in fact its body and soul
Trees a good friend and well wisher
The millions finds their bread in trees
Never hesitate to plant trees
And replace ten for one proportion
When one cuts and removes from earth
Plant another ten in place of it
From birth to death tree a good friend
From cradle to grave a companion
Blessed are they who plants the trees
blessed are they who gives water, and manure
To the trees with such reverence in mind
Trees, their blessings always relevant
The silent souls standing in earth
The suffering cruelty of selfish men
Making display board exhibition nailing it
A cruel method ever to the trees
The large branches with millions of leaves
The space it donates to birds to nest
Trees wonderful friend of world itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wonderful Write Ups.

We can use different type of pens
Colors of different ones
Same as to the ink we use
No matter, only the thoughts are important
When it comes to letters more important
Ideas and expressions in wonderful ways
The writing is simple, meaning difficult
The theme to select, experience teaches
Oh! world of letters, feels to be wonderful.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Words Of Parrot.

The empty cage that hangs nearby
It had its own memories to keep
Sometimes to the lost birds
Or allowed to fly in heights
The parrots a pair of birds bought
And kept in cage for a happiness
Which made the things uneasy
Two trained to speak by someone
May the seller got it different places
One made welcome sounds anyone came
The other one cursed when another came
Both were in their own language
Something often felt as a nuisance
The good bird says good morning
And thank you while leaving the premise
When the guest feel it happy to hear
The other one why you came here tells
And says get out and never repeat
Bother were grown in different homes
The different culture it worked out
Why the owner bother to contain
One day morning he opened the cage
Still continuing as an empty cage
May be someday he can collect another two
And nurture through his own culture
Or teach the lessons of propriety
The welcome gesture a happy thing
The curse and abuse disdainful act
A normal human being don't like to hear
It is the words that makes us happy

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Words.

The cock was so happy on this day
The head so straight and head flower erect
Making beautiful sounds to attract the hens
The only happiness he knows was love
And love making whenever a chance gets
The cock was fixed to finish on the day
When a guest appeared in the house
The powerful cock tried its best to escape
The children somehow caught it in hand
The poor one expected a last escape
And tried its best to fly in the air
And sit in the nearby tree with its heavyweight
All in a while the hens looked with pity
Knowing well they have lost the dear one
By hook or crook humans catches and kills
Their preys in pretension of something
And telling themselves they highlight love.
The beautiful emotion nurtured in words.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Workshop

The remnants of a Blacksmith's workshop
Where once the sounds were heavy
The wheel was rolling day and night
When sickles were the main product and tool
The farmer's choice made them busy
The stone cutter's axe were sharpened here
Still had little income and savings in penury
No longer now exist in my village
The dilapidated shed and his own primitive tools
The depletion of paddy field,
All made them jobless and unsustainable
Still the remnants are lying there
As a monument of this village life of the time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The World

Much to celebrate the day
The international women's day
The great souls all over
May the greatness and good wishes be there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The World To Pass Over.

In younger age feared the pimples
When we are grown fearing the wrinkles
As a symbol of aging it sees
Where our wrinkles fails sometimes.
In the end the hours in wriggles
The body and mind wrathful ourselves
Wrathful moments someone to pacify
The total wreck of human life in death
Just praying for a peaceful journey
But it is the strain of mind disallows
Life it is a total mystery in its end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Worldlylife

Craze for power, position, wealth
Little conflicts here and there
Spending the life in negativeness
The speedy ways of human travails
And travels in such spirit of craze
Where hate and disrespect comes to mind
The valuable knowledge is only the pathfinder
Where we can see the world in such beauty
And alleviating the fear from crazes
The happiness that we are entitled.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Worthwhile Feels.

Wonderful feel is the experience
When it relates to human birth
A precious human birth in this world
Some wins, some fails, some goes early
Some so late, More in hunger, some are wealthy
Where inequality persists,
The world is full of disparities
The water flows as usual in rivers
The stagnation brings foul smell
The feel as human being is important
Where the life is worthwhile for an experience

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wreath.

An adventurous man, my good friend
Where his service always offered
In moments of emergency people call him
In moments of joy people forgets him
He never boasts his result in public
But keeps his perfect health as asset
The asset of health a real wealth of us
But people seldom remembers in happiness
This adventurous man an ordinary labor
Where he found is rice and living
A dwelling house never he owned
A big space of sky he always looked
The platform that he built in his might
A big mango tree saved from fall
There he slept in nights without fear
The perched birds looked him in thanks
A protector of birds always he was
A humble man of valued character
He missed a family life in years
No one bothered to get him married
Whenever a death occur in village
His service was available for funeral
He makes all ready the funeral pyre
But never cries or shows the sad of death
After finishing the service he disappears
A perfect human being we exclaimed
Still we seldom remember the man of need
But always he offered his service to us
When ever there a feast is in homes
He came as a non invitee to serve the guests
No one bothered to ask where he ate
The delicious food that came in balance
Slowly walks from the home after a drink
The pure drinking water he takes from home
We exclaimed a good human being my friend
But no one bothered to get him married
And tried to make a home for this man
In a heavy rainy day we learnt in village
The man is dead in a lightning shock

We learned his qualities in the time
Where we offered a single wreath for the man.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

The Wrong Sleep.

Lucky ones in sound sleep
Forgetting all the strenuous life
The dreams they uses for mind travel
Where the destinations are different
The good pictures and things they enjoy
Tries their own thoughts in nice dreams
Then the knocks on doors they awoke
The time was already lapsed for an escape.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Their Life.

Just like razor works we will bite
Anything and everything of the green
The leaves, and plants with speed
Just like scissors we work with precision
And chew it well after some time
Runs fast and fast through the land
Our body is fit to run anywhere with speed
Goats of varieties our family consists
Here you enjoy our milk and even our life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thejaswini

It is nearing dawn and light is dim
I sits in the embankment of this river
Thejaswini the river near my dwelling house
I likes this river just like my mother
who has already passed over to other world

This river Thejaswini witness of human migration
Their woes, their poverty, and fight for existence
Still she was calm and quite in normal days
She is angry in rain and flood and we fear

We ourselves evacuates from her anger in flood
When her anger makes our homes sometimes collapse
She tries to teach lessons when we errs
Still she helps to maintain our compound fertile

The salinity in summer seasons so high in river
She likes enjoying sea water from Arabian sea
That makes the water lot of saline still fine
Varieties of fish and shells catches in summer
Delicious to the meals and nourishes our body

Oh! Thejaswini we likes you more and more
When our longevity of life is shrinking day by day
How long I am possible to enjoy your flowing
Man's destiny and health having a say its death

River Thejaswini how mighty you are in flood
It is beyond our calculation sometimes experience
Coming like a serpent to our compound and home
In full mood without any consideration of habitat
The unfortunate ones having no permanent structure
Having only thatched roof and such belongings
Are the most effected ones in your fury
You still continues your journey as entitled

But things are not good for your tomorrow
Where lot of debris and waste is dumped in you
By the present generation without holistic approach

The humans and rivers have a history of friendship
From birth to death we are dependent to river
Unfortunate to say all is not remembered now

The silt from the nearby farms and fields
Together with the pesticide contents and plastics
Oh! Thejaswini you are slowly polluting
Your life breath the sand field coverage also exploited
However, we love you with such a motherly affection
Oh! Thejaswini the river system we pay the respects.

I sits in silent meditation before you
Praying for your longevity of life upto the infinite.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Therapeutic Value Of Music.

Of late people finds therapeutic value
Therapeutic value in music we hear
Music the wonderful art of human
From empires to modern day statesmen likes
The laymen, gentlemen, women
The children both boys and girls
All are liking the best musics
Music the relaxation method of humans
Music the great happy thing of heavens
Where music this world likes to flourish
Music the best musicians we likes to enjoy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

There Be Greenery

The young ones formed a union
Fondly called as friends of trees
The trees they loved in their hearts
The trees those saved the world
The mother earth that patiently cared well
The feeds in time and nurtured in such a way
The tree saplings the young ones collected
The road sides and barren land they selected
The school premises they planted the sapling
The compounds in neglected space they found
The trees they cared well in time
When the rains came and thrived the growth
And the trees became the heaven of space
The people were in joyous mood
The friends of trees continued their efforts
The groups can we form in little groups
We can change the world with much greenery
Let the spaces are be green enough
To get the sweet and precious oxygen for life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

There Ends.

Pity to say the happenings
The pride, prejudice, and ego
Ends here when he comes
Carrying the final warrant of life
And asking no convenience to visit
Not bothering the feeling of relatives
Not hearing the plight of dependents
Not bothered to listen the complaints
It enters even if heavy lock systems
Secured enough the doors and windows
The way is its own judgement
The door is its own unknown ways
It acts on divine will in a moment
It has no likes or dislikes to anyone
Only acting on the orders of unknown
There every one says the death.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

There It Ended.

Within years we have diverged
The relations became soured sometimes
Where we thought to diverge
Together the life till the end promised
But failed miserably in actual life
The loving friends we boasted ourselves
The best we will be after wedding
Years passed and failed in real life
with bewildering speed we took the decision
To diverge and divorce only the solution
Though difficult to take the reality faced
The curtain of love here ends in married life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

There The Tributes.

Paying my best of tributes to you
Who are no more with me
The memory always alive in mind
The happy days that I got in your affection
The short stories that I heard in childhood
The motivation that you inspired
The memory can't be faded unto the end
I knew you might have felt my absence
The unfortunate absence in last moments
When you prepared for the farewell forever
I wished you have pardoned for this
The journey from world for ever
With sad farewell to the beloved ones
I remember how nice the remembrance
Your absence always a painful feeling
The great word mother that shines
This world of challenges we have to face
Where the memory of mother helps us
I remember the great soul that gave me birth
And fondly gave care and concern in needs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

There The Well.

The old man was digging and digging
In the strong earth and rocky strata there
He wished and willed for a good well
Where enough water is there for all
The scarcity of water is a curse there
The people walked miles for a drinking
The effort continued with a mission and spirit
The poor man lived for his life mission
Someday I will reach their to the water table
And when the water scarcity ends there
Alas! days and months, years passed
His old worn out tools were unhelpful
Still he worked for his mission to accomplish
Prayed in silence to the nature silently
One day he stood in the deep well inside
There he heard a murmur somewhere
We can help this man of effort and courage
He must be blessed today or tomorrow
The presence and flow of water we can make
May he have a surprise tomorrow
The poor man was half asleep it is said
There the sound of flow heard in his mind
Myth or reality he exclaimed himself
However he escaped to the heights for life
Following day he went to the work site
Where doves, birds were playing with joy
Where jackals and hairs were running here and there
A small boy told the story to the old man
Here our well have blessed father
There the springs are laughing with joy
The happiness that wonderfully visible
The poor man his eyes were closed sometime
There he continued in his comma throughout the life
Someone took the cool water from the well
Quenching the last thirst he breathed his last
The wise and humanely service he fulfilled
The well is still here we are enjoying.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

They Deserves.

The happiness of school going missing
The morning walk and evening return
When they gets the time to discuss
The matters of their choices of studies
The moment now passes is speedy
They have no time to inter act
The decision and inspiration missing
The parents made their own choices
Either profession or future studies
At least give them the enough freedom
The gate way of success we must open
The liberal thoughts and issues they likes
They are far forward than the seniors.
They are capable to lead the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

They Forgets To Sing..

The birds are tired
I miss their beautiful songs
The morning songs I likes
There no songs at all from birds
They are late comers now
They are behaving like distressed ones
It is the drought that makes them difficult
To make a beautiful sound
After drinking and cooling themselves
They have lost the vigor
They forgot to sing
The praise of joy to the all powerful
They expects for a shower anytime
But poorly misses the happening
The shades of trees are missing
The scorching sun destroyed the greenery
The birds are tired
Tired enough and not possible to sing
Tired enough and not to welcome the sun.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

They Forgets.

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I miss their beautiful songs
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The birds are tired
Tired enough and not possible to sing
Tired enough and not to welcome the sun.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

They Forgot.

The basket full of fish he brings
For a thriving business in the village
The old two wheeler sound women expects
Waiting for the purchase of the fish
They were satisfied lot between the man
Who cared well and cheated none
Always in his face was happiness
He behaved like a good human being
No ill will or complaint with any one
One day he missed from scene
In later days village got another man
They slowly forgot the old gentleman
The memories are shortened in such times
When necessity is only taken into account.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

They Hides.

Wolves barks from the woods
In distance the poor hares hears with fear
If noticed their life will be in danger
Chase, bite and kill only they knew
The wilderness and wild have no rules to act
It is the rule of jungle everywhere
Wolves waits for the preys
They unites for hunting, in every jungle
Clever ones, then acts with uneasiness
Following the preys as if their own friend
When time comes they will show their real face
The jungle where it is the might that decides
The cruelty that acts with stubbornness
Alas no one to question their acts in jungle
When men comes with a hunting instinct
They are bound to hide themselves with cleverness

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Theyyam

Festivals in villages, a nice thing of happiness
When it relates to folklore
It is more happier
It is the most interested
since it relates to our cultural bondage

Festival in village helps people enjoy
Ease out the woes and burdens
The life they passes through
Festivals of folklore are more important

Events of festivals in beautiful Kerala
When it pertains to folklore
The most beautiful events of cultural events
Theyyam, the most colorful events

Costumes are such magnificent
Colors are so bright and beautiful
Crafts on costumes in natural flowers
Creates perfect feelings in simple minds

Theyyams in different characters
Having their own stories and legends
Lot of creative talents and martial arts
Theyyam makes wonderful imaginations.

In such a simplicity they creates magical world
In such a simplicity and divinity they acts
The divine characters they respects
The simplicity and divinity in human beings
Theyyam a ritual of Dravidian culture.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thirsty Birds

In this extreme hot of summer
while I awake with tiredness
I hear the sound of cuckoos
perched in the trees of my compound
Then comes the crows in numbers
with thirst in their mouth I think
There comes variety of coloured birds
To the pot of full water I kept
There comes the little birds with sounds
They all drinks the water from the pot
Their unity in adversity is good
Than the human being itself I think.
The happy moments of joy I gets
When the birds comes to my compound
When they sing their songs with pride
I relax from my problems of life
How beautiful this world of birds
How happy to live with them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thiruvillamala In Kerala

I obeisance before thee
The great power of universe
The famous temple of this village
Thirivillwamala the hill shrine
I stands here as obeisant
With folded hands and prayers
After praying in my mind
And looked the surrounded great hills
The beautiful valleys, Banian trees
The perfect place for meditation
The real objectiveness of human life
Where prayers makes a positive feeling
When before this legendary temple
No pains, No, sorrows, No problems
All are surrendered here including the ego.
The adjacent river Bharathapuzha
Where it flows with tears in summer
But at times of monsoon in good flows
So to clear the pain of universe
So to clear the sins of humans
So to make the souls the perfect end.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

This The Space.

The whole world is a golden pot
Filled with elixir to quench the thirst
To rejuvenate, to be active
To be kind, to be just, to be frank
The whole world is a golden vessel
The bright vessel for all entitled
Not to be covered with black clouds
Not to be made invisible at all
A property not our own but our own in means
In present time and present moment
Till we tells farewell from the world
So to be highlight the brightness
Than the clouds which will disappear here
The expectations may be positive not otherwise
The turmoils will end and glittered by
The junks will be cleared by its own ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

This Day

This day a meaningful day
This day a memorable day
This day a happy day
This day an important day
This day is a hopeful day
This day is a peaceful day
This day is an auspicious day
This day is a universal day
This day is also world over
This day is celebrated
This day is Roman day
This day is international
This day is transnational
This day is new year day
That is all over happy day
The day for ensuring coexistence
The humanity loves the day
The human's existence is ensured
A hopeful, happy new year greetings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

This Is The Thing.

Birds, they sings songs
In their own language they tells
Why the world is so cruel
Their perching branches of trees cut
The vandalism they oppose freely
They protests through the sounds
They knows well the world is deaf
They knows well the world is dump
They knows well the world is blind
To see the plight of little lives around.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

This New Year

Oh! wonderful new year
Where did you come from every year
We awaits to hear from you
Something new and specific
That benefits to the world humanity
Something that gets relief to human mind
The woes and sufferings to ease out
Only you can show the ways to the world
Where it is badly hurt with misjudged events
Something you give us to make us happy
Then another year we will continue
The journey of life with another new year day.
After all we humans are always for best hopes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

This World.

Before the established laws
When human beings were free to act
At their own will and muscle power
Can we imagine the situation, the lawlessness
When swords told the story of submissions
The suppression, the curtailment of freedom
Imagine such a world of chaos
The unending quarrels, wars, vandalism
Sure to think the positiveness of present world
There exists laws, statutes, governance
Together with right to individual freedom
Likes this world too much of opportunities.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Those Achievement.

Freedom proclaimed as birthright
They fought for freedom to all
The motherland looks with pride
With remembrance and achieving the goal
The proud legacy of freedom struggle
The independence day of my beloved land
There it celebrates in this day
The igniting spirit that accumulates
With pluralistic tradition it goes well
The world likes to see the celebration
And we see as a part of this larger world
In better times and better terms to all
Without fear, ill will, then with determination
Forward looking a vibrant society achieves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Those It Helps.

A picnic walk through the forest
Where we can be friendly with nature
The grand tree branches welcomes
To see the inner jungle and their plight
The plunderers easily makes their profit
Where the life of valuable tree ends
The poachers makes their own profit
Without concern of the life of elephants
Still the trees serves the humans
As a good friend to help the rain god.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Those To Normalcy

Wounding someone with words
wounded ones they dislikes
The words of abuse and injustice
Say sorry for the trouble
To make the relations normal
The enmity that ends there
The friendship becomes strong
Repent the wrong words and deeds
Say sorry for the acts
The sorry the word is for those ones
Who have the courage to use it in time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Those Who Lived

Heroes those gone in history
Those born here in this great world
Fought for freedom justice, and equality
Their names are carved in golden letters
Heroes, those who lived as common man
The life style they followed in moderate ways
Their ways were to be followed by the followers
The roll models of every day of life here
Heroes they are made by the opportunities
The creation of circumstances, the greatness we gave
Here in this earth heroes, born, lived, passed
Their service to the humanity ever highlighted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughtful Lines On Time.

Time, fantasy about time
Far and away the time always
Far between it felt as difficult
Always time blessed in time.
Time made me changes in body
Time made me thoughtful always
Time created its own ways
To lead me for journey of life
Time took its own way for my loss
The loss of my parents unexpectedly
Which I see time is destiny maker.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughtful Philosopher.

He was a philosopher and gentleman
The wisest thoughts came from him
The people ever revered him in pride
By the job he was a weaver
By wealth he was a poor and self maintained
Through the petty wages from weaving.
Every word from him was noble thoughts
Every actions from him was friendly
Every where he accepted for his quality
His efforts to teach the fellowmen
In actions he made the theories practical
While before meals he insisted a bowl
And in full of water he told the wife
Nearby kept a long needle duly cleaned
Every gruel fall in earth he carefully took
By the needle he kept as clean always
The story is this, never waste food
A single grain will somewhere save a life
The needy awaits for the grain for the life.
Food is important, life is so precious.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts

Thoughts, fanciful thoughts
Beautiful for world, that goes forward
Fancied forms of thoughts
Makes poetry, and literary works.

Thoughts, valued thoughts
The serious ones, helps the world
To prosper, to make it livable
Different thoughts, varied purposes.

Thoughts fanatical ones
Makes complication in world matters
Fanaticism feels reprehensible
For a better world order, and peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts About Death.

Death it is a reality
A day of the worldly life ends
The soul flies to its own way
The remaining things are none
Just like an empty cage body lies
The cage is not decayed
But the body, the cage decays
Things are slowly changing
The environment takes its own way
The dear ones, friends, mourns the death
The dear things lost for ever
But not knowing the life is ended
Kings, slaves, moneyed and poor
All are equal before the death
Today we meet tomorrow is not sure
The seconds of changes the life events
Comparing the life before death
How marvelous the conscious life
To see, enjoy, life, life important
Values important, truth is important
After all the conscience is supreme
Death it comes its own way.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts From Meadow Near The School.

In the meadow near the school
The children in plays
They plays the king and subjects
The leader pretends as king
The little one plays the subjects
Justice is the subject
Lashes are the punishment
Laugh is the lighter vein
Children's play ever justifiable
A child is symbol of truth
Children respects the world
Children are the students of school
A great school that maintains them
The great one in heights the teacher
Never he throw away his children
Always blessings are there
The good flowers they becomes pretty
Nicety of life is children
Humbleness of feeling arises
A school the memories of the past
The moment of solemnity that gives.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts Of Life

From mother's womb to the funeral ground
Humans destined to travel in world
What transpires, is
How this precious years spends by them
To be happy and make others happy
To follow an ethical living
A better motivated life from childhood
That systematically follows the future
Anyway life it is so beautiful to spend
The great world of nature awaits them
Then why make the life so hasty
Cool ourselves and love others.
The wisest had gone for ever
The wise ones are living and teaching
They will also complete the journey
But memory will not fade away from world
Through living ones it will make the light.
The light of knowledge and sweet fruits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts On Anger.

why should a man be angry
When a smile will solve the purpose
Why should there be quarrels
When it can be solved with some talks
Friendly we have to behave
Friendly we are entitled the return
When someone in anger and outbursts
It is a bad thing we can't forget
The bridge of friendship there comes cracks
And sometimes the friendship collapses
The good showers cools down the earth
And it is a friendship gesture for her
When the lightening strikes often
She vibrates herself in fear
Though it have its own importance

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts On Darwin..

Theory of evolution, he discovered
In the world of changes of species
All species that have variations
Your findings that too more than century ago
When such findings were objectionable
Scientific theories that stands valid
Discussed, and changed with new ones
The most published theory of evolution
The misery of inheritance he told us
A new way and findings for arguments
Still discussed in scientific and philosophy world
Darwin the great genius ever remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thoughts On Earth.

Earth the planet earth
The beautiful earth
The wonderful place for living
Two thirds covered by water.

Earth mother earth
In Indian context and thoughts
More it revered in occasions
In villages, people and celebrations.

Every thoughts have relevance
If we think the reasons
Earth gives us all
Through favors of earth we sustains.

Earth once full with demons
Asked to save it from destruction
The heavy weight of demons
Unbearable she told.

The destruction they made
In her body and mind in cruelty
Unable to suffer the pains
Asked for safety somehow.

Bad characters makes it suffer
The good ones saves it in action
The best ones acts and inspires
The earth, the greatness always revered.

Superstitions, keep away from thoughts
Says the knowledgeable ones
But, in the case of earth
Such beliefs somehow protects the earth.

The earth which carries the rivers
Which allows them to flow such distances
Which gives us to drink and irrigate
To produce the food grains, supportive

Yet neglecting the earth in cruel ways.
Dumping wastes, pollution, in callousness.

Save the earth in most care and concern
For present and future generations
The great part of universe
One among the planets in solar systems
But always giving largess than taking back.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Through The Legend.

The land of Bodhi sathva the enlightened one
Where non violence was preached as a mission
Where desires were asked to restrain and limit
There was a period the great emperor regretted
The warfare he ended himself and stood for peace
I mean the war of Kalinga where big loss of life
The triumphant war and related glory but missed
The great peace that is entitled to the world
The Great wisdom shown by Ashoka the great
Emperor of Mourya dynasty the history.
The regret the emperor shown and stood for peace
Non violence the essence of life he proclaimed
The people followed and expectations increased
But slowly things changed history continues
Where the world now stands and pages of history
A thought for a future that must be peace
Not in individual minds, but all over the world
Wonderful the world to listen the word Peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thunderstorm.

Thunderstorms, please be some kindness
Not to get us frightened in dead night
Where we sleeps in the middle night
In our own bed rooms with so much dreams
The dreams of the world and beautiful creations
Where you have no a place to be dreamed
Only fears comes when we remember you
Only misfortunes in loss of valued human lives
Thunderstorm you change yourself a little mild
The heavy wind and lightening sometimes disturbs
We are so tender minded ones with fear syndrome
unless you show some mercy we are disturbed
Here we are awaiting the rains for water
Here we are praying for the good rains to bless us
No where we prays for the thunderstorms
only havoc you can make in dead night sleep.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Thyself

I remember thee, very often
Knowing well, I am failed to remember
Also very often, when it is normal ways
When I feel sadness, I try to tell you
I am remembering thee and give me help
That is human mind, all you know thyself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ticket

The gentleman is waiting for a train in the station
To a journey to the southern most part of the world
When I asked to where he proposed to travel
He shown me his medical records and doctor's opinion
I understood his purpose of journey and destination
But I cannot disclose for better of reasons
It may be a journey where return tickets are not issued
Only a ticket to the destination for departure in time
I wondered without a return ticket how can he come back
He smiled a little but I saw it a pessimistic smile
No one is dared to ask a return ticket he answered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Time

Time is the essence of life it seems
In all species of the earth time important
Between the dawn and dusk time most matters
when the human beings are in busy schedules
Office, factories, paddy fields and compounds
They work hard for a useful life
For maintaining their family in happiest ways
Time makes them wonderful returns by harvests
By salary packets, and remunerative jobs
They sell their time with happiness.

It is time the universe goes forward
The stars, climates, sun and moon time controls
No doubt comets comes in specific time schedules
It is the fixed time nature gives us here
The birds woke up in early dawn hours
And starts their songs might be devotion
To the time they get to sing the song
In such a beautiful atmosphere they think

The quail remembers from its song us the time
The crows also comes in the early morning time
The variable snakes select their own times
Some in night and some in day searches their prey

Time is the essence of the life we breath
When it completes its time schedules soul is quit
Time is relevant and more important
Spend it so wisely then can we win.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Time And Hope

The long period of history
The long time that gone by
Human beings transformed
A more civilized and modern
Developments at large
Amenities are aplenty
Educational avenues so many
Empowerment through governance
And public opinions, debates
The world is fast and forward
Still inauspicious events
Drags the civic communities
But still there are hopes
The time will console all of us
The world will be in order
The humans will not surrender
They will find remedies
They will make it success
Get themselves empowered
Through the time there it waits.
Hopes and time inter related.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Time And Its Importance.

Time is the essence of a contract
But not at all for a life it is guaranteed
The time for a life is unpredictable
The planning and programming different.

Time is the essence of knowledge
But time is carelessly spent by failing
Time is to be carefully watched
And plans to success of exams made.

Time is reckoned as most important
Here it is limited and schedules many
Where extension of time impossible
Even wisest ones and methods failed.

It is the time more valuable to consider
Hindrance, obstacles are to be tackled
Time will not wait any one at anywhere
It is the humans to know the importance
Their fate and success depended upon time.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Time Saves

Human life destined to act
swiftly we have to act
To save a life in danger
Calling for a service
The life blood to save another
Where the need is supreme
when the time calls for it
Judge ourselves the moment
The minimum time we to decide
The blood bank is ready
Our conscience is clear
The real selfless service ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Time With A Difference.

Time, a wonderful speed you takes
Our life finds to reach with your wings
Time a wonderful thing to define in words
The wings are strong and speed is high
Just as tidal waves goes for ever
Not to define the ways which it goes
One thing sure it took away the souls
Dumped somewhere in its own ways
Never tried to recover and reinvent the whereabouts
Time you are taking your own ways
No one tries to interfere, or allowed to.
Your will and judgement comes as first
Our hopes you can take as per the command
The command you take from the heights of universe
I knew you were always here in the world much large
Either diminished your power or lost in ways.
Time you tries to smile when souls departs
Time you never cries for their plight of end
Time you sticks to rules in your ways
Not a complaint but only the thoughts on you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Timeful Help.

Black clouds, you are continues to away
Moving here and there, without a fall
When you falls, we are blessed
When you are late comer, we are cursed
Our throats are dried, eyes blinked
Prays to the heaven show some mercy
By the fall of rain the earth is blessed
The plants are blessed, from ants to humans
The elephants, and panthers, all are rejoiced
Water still you are far away stored in clouds
May you fall in time, and fill the rivers
Why your falls are made in busy schedules
Which often speedily goes to the ocean
Without time to drink by our beloved mother.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To A Fruitbearing Tree

I told it frankly
Unless you bears fruit
And makes us happy
I have no other way
Your roots that came underneath
Of the plinth and basement of my home
That I built with so much effort
You grown up to my window, the Branches
Through the intruder comes all nights
I solved it cut and removing
Only my concern of the safety of my home
You stopped to give enough fruits as usual
I thought you are angry with me
Still this year you continues to so, it seems
But remember, I have no other solution.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Abide

Let us forget the differences
Let us allow the world to move
Bereft of hate and wars on humans
As humble human beings we have to live
In a larger space of this world and earth
The precious gift that given by
The life it is more important
Where love is the reckoning force always
When a soldier writes an emotional letter
To his own family from the real war zone
It is humanely that to accept the love
And give and take policy we likes to abide.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Apply Modernity In Reading.

Reading makes a man, is a wise saying
Reading makes the human a fact
Reading for our own sake
Reading for societal interest
Through reading with best messages
We can build a useful society
Where friendship is grown
Where humanity is grown
Where kindness is visible
A change of the world need of the hour
We can construct more reading rooms
More avenues of reading through modernity.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Achieved.

Here the world is not a trap
Or we are not trapped at all
This world is destined to be occupied
By all humans and all lives born
To be lived with a dignity and equality
Unfortunate, we are mistaken in ways
Something feels it wrong
Something mistakenly ill treated
The divergent views are suppressed by
So to speak we are to be freed in opinions
To be dignified, to be rightly considered
The world is a beautiful place and opportunity
Here like a large umbrella we can provide
The amenities shared with fellow beings
Try our own existence and contributions.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Frank.

Those who can smile
They can make friends
Those who are in serious
They loss new beginning
Of new friendship sometimes
Smile the essence of good feeling
Smile the resemblance of humanity
Always we can smile a little
Not to hurt but to behave friendly.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Friendly.

Sit down my dear friends here
I have planted this Jack wood tree
Which is spread here and there
You can rest your little body there
Not to be anxious of safety at all
No one will throw a single stone
Here underneath, I keeps the water pots
Fully with drinking water
Here underneath, I throw the foods for you
You can eat and have a good talk
With me my dear friends, all time
I loves you as my own trusted friends
Though birds seems to be fearful
Here, we are in friendship all times.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Happy

Likes to read, write, and sing
In my own mother language
Which gives immense pleasure
Where I feel no boredom at all
The great letters of language learnt
The familiar cradle songs mother sung
The strict disciplined life it taught
My mother language so great to me
As every one's mother language is important
Hundreds of languages and crores of people
The vast territory of world it flourished
Indigenous mother languages, modern ones
Every language that brings happiness
A new study a new language and empower
The beautiful life that to be felt

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Healthier

How can one maintain his own health
When health itself is dependent upon nature
The wanton destruction caused everywhere
The trees cut and removed for ever
Without adequate precaution undertaking
Here how can one maintain the health
When purity of water continues in peril
When water sources are alleged to be polluted
Somewhere there is mistaken notions
All is well in this world we live
But how can be the health we can maintain
When the breath itself is someday polluted
By dumping the waste here and there
Or disposing in open places in unusual hours
Here more to know about the health itself
More it depends upon the societal support
The cleanliness all around we have to look upon
Then we can be healthy and wise always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Loved.

She looks on me and smiles
Beautifully shows her little teeth
Expressing the happiness
Showing her cleverness
Clapping her hands aloud
And looks on my comments in good mood
The little child who cannot say words
But in actions shows her love to dear ones
She knows they are the near and dear ones
The innocence of child looks with pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Be Saved.

The machines works its best here
To remove the rocks of hard strata
Here I see the wonders of machinery
Which replaced the labors of thousands
The wonderful works to remove the barriers
The nature constructed layers for future
The sadness is sometimes the wrongs
That makes things uneasy to mind
Disregarding the old monuments of rocks cut
The caves made my past ones here
The marks of their identity carved here
So much precious to me as a human
Who likes to let it for a future guide
Sorry, the running is fast and all is fast
We are isolated lot that too powerless.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Begin With.

The faults are creating chaos
that the faults are committed by every one
The faults are not from ordinary minds
When it is done by learned ones
The power centers, it makes social unrest
At the start of education, in childhood
Let there be noble thoughts to begin with.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Build

Why someone to build a castle
When he fails to behave humanely ways
Why here we build everything for comforts
When we are miserably fails ourselves
To chalk out for better living
Why we are failing ourselves
To change and convert the world as a heaven
The most fascinating image and myth written.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Clear

Clear the debris in every time
Clear the waste in proper ways
Unless the waste will be the reason to clear
All of us living in this planet
Simple excuses and great concerns
That sees in world in place of actions
Every street and home must be sacred
And treat well without debris at all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Cool

Sprinklers we can make, here
Sprinkling water in hot surfaces
The hotness can change in to cool
When the air is fresh and cool
To live in more easy way
And get away the strains and fears
The world must make it cool
The hot issues here we can solve
Where sprinklers can bring from heaven
The fragrant smell we can entertain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Decide.

Give them lot of pens and Ink
Let them write beautiful and meaningful write ups
Give them brushes and canvasses
Together with colors of rich varieties
Let them draw marvelous pictures
Of all they see and enjoy in their little eyes
Give them lot of readable books and materials
Let them read and make themselves to new thoughts
That to change this world with better ideas
Let us not make them caged in little space
Where freedom is neglected, and only love exists
May be in betterment concern but freedom is important
In a sense of freedom little minds opens and wins.
Give them good music instruments, and music
To entertain themselves and to learn music
Through the melancholy of sound they rejuvenates
The morning and evening time they prefer to play.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Educate.

Education a human right
To get oneself empowered
To face challenges of life
To get a valuable human being to world
Education a human necessity
Where education deprived things are difficult
Chaos makes and society faces challenges
The challenge of existence and peace
Education a noble thing
To educate and need based education
A world of bright future awaits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Empower

The world of literacy here to thrive
Through the written texts knowledge spreads
The values of life little one studies
How, what and when it finds its own
It is the wisest way of improvement
Or to make every human being empowered
Let there be enough to read and write
And to spread the wings to fly in heights
The world of literacy ever to increase.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Enjoy

How you feel the morning
It is fine, the answer
Since morning that arranged by nature
With hope to live everyone with happiness
All are readily made in order
The good feeling is the real motive
As the greatness is upon thee
The world and universe made in positiveness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Enjoy With.

Poetry the great tool for human emancipation
The poetry in good spirit and imagination
When we read the poetry texts of great poets
Whenever go through the lines of inspiration
The quotes, contents, the verbatim expressions
The continuity, the superficial and inner meanings
The highest principles of human justices
Those the poetess creates in poetry
The highest principles for human dignity
The social changes, the social orderliness
Poetry made the world to change as a peaceful one
Knowing well, limitations are there
upheaval and societal concern, against dogmatism
The world to make it is a coexistence way
The great words in careful poetic styles
Remembering through the great works ever here.
Not to surrender the principles of justice
Make the poetry in its great tradition of goodness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Explain.

Love is as deep as a sea
Love is the feel of tender hearts
When the mind goes with good feels of love
There comes the happiness to all
Love is an expression of feeling
An attraction to the body and mind
The prettiness and beauty of other one
When looks far it feels as so beautiful
The beautiful emotion continues to lead
The mindful youth of world ever.
Love is as high as a heaven
A heavenly feeling to the loving human
Love flows as a silent river
Connecting the islands of human minds
Love is as strong as mountains sometimes
Even an elephant can't pull back the man
The human tied to another human mind
Love have a wonderful feeling to explain.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Express The Feeling

How can we express the deep emotion
The sadness, the events of atrocities
The loss of valuable humans
The precious life, supposed to live longer
Not for any of their faults
But for a moment's fury of disturbed minds
Sad it is quite sad deep feelings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Feel It Good.

The beautiful emotion that gets
Children, and their lovable plays
Their smiles, crawling, and head rising
They makes the life more relaxing
The happiest emotion that gives the child
The relations tied in child's plays
A home of happiness every day feels
It is the child the symbol of pure love
The innocence of smiles and its plays
That gives the life some feel of happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Feel Sorry

I see the barren hills
Or which made it as barren
By destruction and vandalism
By cutting trees and even small ones
I foresee a desert for tomorrow
Where people will run here and there
For drinking water to quench the thirst
The great recharge is stopped here
Oh! mother earth I cry silently
Where I collected green grass for my cows
Where i collected the firewood to my kitchen
Where I sat under the greenery of nature
With enjoyment and happiness with greenery
The scenic beauty of a village
Here, the scenery is lost somewhere

Gangadharan nair Pulatingat..

To Find Solution.

They boosted up the water sources
Constructed, dug large lakes
Large ponds in natural ways
Protected giving their life blood
Never indulged in destroying
Never indulged in polluting
They kept it clean in all times
They made the village prosperous
Unfortunate, the lakes and ponds are damaged
The protection stones gone forever
The encroached land spaces a scene
The chaos of destruction many
Now we run here and there
For a pot of clean drinking water
Remember the curse is fallen on us
The gravity is big to find early solution.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Follow

Keep away the desires in minimum
The root cause of unhappiness
The philosophers and great men told us
To continue the journey of life
To follow the path of austerity
At least to enjoy the minimum needs
And keep away from the mud slinging acts
From violence, conflicts, and to be brave
We see the world of avarice every time
The changing tempers and such acts
Somewhat we are in deaf ears, seems
To keep up the spirit of well being
To observe the world with love every time

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Keep It Up

Keep the earth every day clean
Keep the planet so sanctified
As a sanctum sanctorum earth to maintain
Where the light is lit by the sun
Where the light is lit by the moon
Where it is blessed by the great power
Keep away the dust bins for proper disposal
Unless the earth will be angry to all
The curse that will fall upon the humanity
The end result of the curse is destruction
The desert formation, climate changes, and all
Keep the earth every day as clean
Make it convenient to live to all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Keep It With.

The equanimity an apt word
That made to follow for better world
The errs are human and words are divine
So to follow the equanimity
The things are to be gone with love
Otherwise the consequence is a burden
Greatness to maintain, world is far and wide
The jungles to be cleared, for smooth way

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Keep Up

Every one says earthworms are friendly
Friendly always to the earth and people
They tills in their own way in precious land
Where agriculture is thrived so much
But alas earthworms are fast disappearing
The reason everyone knows better
Earth worms the agents of manures in world
The good earth have to keep them alive
And thrive in such a way of friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Know Ourselves

Know thyself to know all that around
Know thyself to understand of you
The inner meaning of life and its visions
The great world and its rhymes
The vibration of strings of this beautiful music
Silence, the way of understanding of thyself
Silently the nature says to lives
Live, let live and act with human values.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Learn With

Dumping wastes in open air
Collecting things from dust bins
Every day comes the news clips
The world that sees the catastrophe
Climate changes, global warming
Epidemics, that follows mass deaths
Every day the world that faces
The adversities of our own existence
The lessons are to be prepared
To learn ourselves the remedies.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Make It Happy

How can I be happy when others are not
When others are discontented how can I be contented
When all are happy I am the happiest
Happiness the world's positive language
Sadness makes us so sad always
All are to be happy in their own ways
This world is missing the happy feelings
And sometimes the tears flowing like streams
In distance we hear the flowing sound
Of tear that flows in little streams with salinity
The sea and ocean is more saline nowadays
May be the tears are running to make it more
Oh! beautiful world change the streams with happiness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Move.

Is the brevity of life is important
Is limitation of human life makes it important
Is the power is more important than all
Is the opinions are in different ways welcomed
Is the pen is mightier than sword proclaimed before
Is the sun can destroy all of this world
When scorching sun tries its might upon this earth
Is it all important aspects of human survival
Then may be with different opinions we can move forward.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To My Memory.

Top station that I likes much
Where nature's wonder in real terms
The beautiful valley underneath
That the monkeys runs here and there
The hares takes its own steps
The curiosity of danger signals in eyes
The quails songs in distance hear
Honeybees are collecting honey from flowers
The wild flowers of so many colors
Fragrance less but beauty much
The valley of Koviloor like a beautiful girl
With ornaments of greenery she lies here
Tourists makes their own trips
To see a glance of this virgin earth
How beautiful top station of Munnar
Beyond expressions of words in a brief line
I am lucky to see the Kundla river
The clear water where elephants drinks and baths
Like a bathing ghat they opts here
And to rest in the greenish grassy land
I likes this mountain spot ever to be remembered.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Opt With

Set free the chains here
The chains that tied not in human body
The chains that tied to human mind
The fallen grace of humanity
The fallen believes handed over to it
Set free the chains here
The human mind asks in silence
Why it bother to accept
The notions transferred through centuries
It likes more freedom to think
To opt most genuine thoughts useful
Not the repeated words somewhere wrote
Or mistook interpretations we follow.
Freedom of thought that is vital
The air is free human mind seeks freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Our Own River.

Oh! river Thejaswini!
My mind is always with you
Your beautiful flowing, little tides
The love with the wind and nature
Your wonderful performance always
Keeps as a nostalgia in my mind
Oh! river Thejaswini!
I know well you are not titled
Sacred river in the schedules
But in my mind, you are always sacred
The funeral ashes villagers immersed
For a safe heaven for the departed.
Oh! river Thejaswini you inspired us
To think about social changes that required
You taught about the knowledge power
That makes this world so convenient
Oh! river Thejaswini you are enlightened
By the long standing experience gained
From the starting to end you laughs
And travels to the vast Arabian sea
Oh! river you have taken back lives
Capsizing the boats, or accidents
The souls of those people rests in you
As the children takes a place near mother
Your love to this village is so high
And pouring your wishes and helps in need
But the rain makes that havoc in monsoon
But carries the alluvial soil and dumping
The coconut trees are flourished here
The life the villagers leads in prosper.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Pass It

The whole world feels tempting
The whole world not tempted
All are in born nature of love
They are integrated and integrally
They are one and all in love
The great word of humans we knew.
A journey here to pass in sympathy and love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Quench The Thirst.

Waterfalls are suddenly stopped
The discharges of water missed
Here the birds try to find
New way and source of water somewhere
They decides to fly to distance
Then where the water to quench the thirst
They made the plea with a song
That somewhere heard with love
Wonderful, showers are seen there
Then rain smiled and asked to drink
The water that carried for your thirst
And continue to sing as long as you live
Songs are divine, love is divine, life is divine.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Read

Reading rooms that made wonderful changes
The ignorance of people it wiped out
They were empowered with essential knowledge
Books made their life so pleasant and hearty
Just like loving friends they look from safe
While tracing a book they call us with pride
The pages of books with lot of poetry
There we stand with curiosity and happiness
And slowly traces the author's name and poem
And which as a reader likes much in life
But slowly importance of reading rooms fading
The community life that somehow shrugs of
Which we must regain the confidence and mutual respect

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

To Reckon With.

Contentment is the essence of life
Happiness brings joy in families
The children feels so enthused
When families keeps away the contentions
It is better to feel good
It is better to feel proud
The joy of living is the life itself
Where we started the journey a riddle
Where we goes to the final destination
Still it is a riddle, we cannot explain
Philosophy tells, and explains
Believing ourselves so many myths
Who can remove the covering of truths
The life is full of experiences to reckon

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Relax

Try to be blessed to hear
The right things in right moments
The words of appropriate ones
When we feel dejected sometimes
Dear ears hear the music of love
You are to follow the sound vibration
Of this great nature and greenery
I assure my dear mind you will feel relax.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Remember

The earth is a common property
Bestowing the needs to all with equality
The powerful species the humans
Those who traveled across the earth
Made his way of subjugation and surrender
Made the world as his own
A negation of justice to other species
Who are the legitimate heirs of world
They pray in silence and tears
Save us from the intruders, the destruction
Unless we hear the voice, we will perish.
The earth day a wonderful day to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Respect With.

The humanity owes to the womanhood
Women's care and concern we takes pride
Through them the little ones learns
The lessons of life and world itself
How wonderful woman's patience
Their suffering power, their talents
The greatness of motherhood,
How can there be injustice against women
Curse falls upon the culprits
Blesses are to the valued sons and daughters
The human values, respect women always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Save

Where to find the virgin land
Without footsteps of human being here
Every where he conquered, walked along
With fearlessness, motivation, courage
Everything bowed before him
But surely except nature, which reacts
When he makes mistakes, a lesson here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Save Earth.

Save the earth, the beautiful earth
Every one's concern the beautiful earth
Save the earth, and the nature always
unless it destroys all in distant future
Every abuse to her will make us harm
Time is not too late to act
The death bells of lives in distant future
If the destruction of earth continues here
Where we hear the symbol of truth and love
Where we experience the mother's care
The earth is the real heaven to acclaim
The real heaven is poetic own versions
The sensible humans must act in haste
To save the planet earth as our own wish.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Say

Don't look too far
saying of a learned man
Don't look too backward
Experience teaches
To look down of a bridge
The confidence sometime fails
So only for the steps important
The way too far whatever awaits.
It may or may not be comfortable
Leave it to the time when comes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Say With

All glittering things are not gold
The famous saying
All smiling faces are not friendly expressions
The famous added
All things are accepted with experience
Vehement notions are inadvisable
Or makes oneself in tricky issues.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To See

I cried a little
More I tried to smile
When bound to cry in sorrow
Silently and patiently I sat in silence
When sat under the large shade
Hoped for a happy future ahead
Thought is more important
Feeling is also important
Then restricting emotions for goodness
Found the happiness of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Speak

I can't walk as usual
People call me lame
I can't eat as usual
People call me ailing
I can't speak in fluency
People think something different
I amazed so much wealth
By sheer hard work
But the same people told
I have got a treasure somewhere
What I think is the people
They always likes new things
To disturb another's peace
Not a general opinion here
But sometimes somewhere only.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Survive.

Species are losing their own strength
To survive and proceed the journey
Species slowly moving themselves
In the extinction threat in the world
More revealed, more to be revealed
Where sound judgement is from invention
Through difficult journeys they traveled
Some lost their own, for ever here
Through fossils we find the remains
Makes our own conclusions and reasons
Tomorrow when there is the real threat to all
Who to discover the fossils and explain
We are strongly making our foothold
To make the strength to survive the falls
May it continue and survive for ever
This beautiful earth we have to protect
Where species of all important for all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Swim

I swam across the river
The waves tried to challenge
The wind inspired me to swim
There the fish of variety
Came behind me to help
Their fins moved to train me
The mouthful of water they spit
As if to teach me the lessons
The nostrils they shivered in water
As if to give suitable instruction
The crabs looked from distance
As a danger signal showed its hands
There came the imminent danger
The wild dogs living in water
With vigor tried to disturb me
As if I am the prey in their waiting
But they knew I am a man, and a human
Ever tries to challenge the mighty
My muscle raised in protest
While activated one hand for swimming
I spat the water against them
And made ho! Ho! sounds in fearsome
Anyhow I reached the shores
The waiting friends were happy
And offered a drink of coffee.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To The Baby

I sees the twinkling eyes
The smiling face, curly hair
The little one's joy, pleasure,
Her crying, and plays
The Little baby asks for help
To her mother to keep her in lap
The funny plays are more happiness
That gives to us in my family
Which is only living for her.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To The Convenience.

Likes to walk in rough surfaces
Than to walk in synthetic tracks
Or more convenient ways without thorns
The little stones in ways of pathways
That tells the story of the late men
Whose foots were disturbed in its touch
And those men who made the world with pride
The half naked, the roughly lived ones
Their sweat and blood made my village
Through the heavy flood they took the boat
Through heavy wind they faced the life
They were responsible for all plantation
They cultivated lot of paddy in fields
Which our mother cooked in earthen pots.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To The Dear Ones.

I loves all of you my dear ones
I am helpless in this flood
To help you to rescue in my waters
Where it comes that I knew
It is not purely natural you find the reason
It is partially man made you find the solution
Some where naughty mistakes committing
The earth is filled in me, I am not so deep
To contain the water comes from hills
You curse me not, and find remedies
Not an instinct to punish you me dear ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To The Dreams.

Dreams somewhere you are hiding
Disappearing always when I wakes up
When I try to find out your place
You makes your own excuse and hides
Dreams you comes to my mind when doors shut
I wonder how can you make your presence
As a strange visitor in unexpected times
You comes with different moods of times
In your best of spirits with colorful presents
Most of the times I think wrong ones
That makes hurdles to the smooth flow of sleep
Dreams still you are a wonderful friend
May you bring back with lost of feedback.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To The Heaven.

Great heaven, bless us with peace
The world likes and wishes
Crores of souls rest in you peace
The place yet we are unaware
The poor humans tries their luck
In this small place of universe
Few are lucky always and enjoy
The more are sufferers from the start
The world is so vast and blessed
The needs are plenty and resource little
Here the earth tries her best to accommodate
All in her lap as a great mother to all
Alas! the neglected lot still cries
Heaven please bless us with greatness.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To The Wind An Appeal.

Oh! speedy wind, you are an aggressor
You uprooted the trees, and my garden
Where I have a loss of my precious labor
You destroyed the valuable plantain garden
Which I gave water and manure and life
I expected your coming and precautions planned
But you came early without a warning
In the evening time without a caution call
You traveled in your own style and ways
On the way my garden is destroyed
On the way my neighbor's thatched roof is thrown
Oh! speedy wind you are a cheat and cruel
What prompted you to do the damage
To a poor family finding their bread
In gardens and fruit bearing trees by hard work.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Trust With.

Trust ourselves more
Trust the world some more
Trust always in the conscience
Since conscience keeps its own words
Never lies or jumble the words
Trust is a beauty of life
Otherwise how we can be trusted by someone

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Understand

He sits near a giant Peepul tree
The time it is the early morning day
His eyes are closed and body kept straight
Meditating himself with the friendship
All to the universe and love to all
How the experience, he can't explain
The meaning of life, the ways he gone by
The ways to proceed and travel in future
All comes to the mind for discussion
However, he tries his best to concentrate in one
The one and oneself one to understand.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Unity.

Faith somewhere we inherited
Faith sometimes we optioned
Faith is personal always
No basis of conflicts on faith.

What else the full proof we ask
What else faultless we assume
Reasons are the soul of thoughts
Reasonable we must abide nature.

More we have to love the humans
More we have to abide the society
More we have to unite for progress
Never approve conflicts on faith.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Upkeep.

In a detritus terrain land
Where the cow herds gracing their cows
Water is scarce, sun light is severe
Still they finds some water to quench thirst
Where it is kept in rock holes in rains
The rain water filled with extreme care
The cow herds leads their cows to drink
And then to take their own rest in shades
Every one is cared well by nature
Helps everything to little comforts of life.
Now the rock holes or rocky terrains are endangered
Man conquered the space with their own dwellings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

To Whom.

The environment that I live
Here in this world I have an opportunity
To have a peaceful life till the end
This world is not mine or someone
The entire world is entitled as common
Where we have divided barriers
Only for our own convenience
Where we are destined live in responsible way
Not entitled to suppress the feelings
Or damage this wonders of environment
That planned by the universe itself
To live freely and justly for our own sake
There the arrogance and pride damages all

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tobacco

His unnatural death a suicide
He was so happy and wealthy, people knew
But what prompted him for this drastic step
People in different version, and talked.

He was a poor man in his youthful days
worked hard to achieve success
A young man with hard working talents
People loved him so much.

His education was only primary classes
His happiness was in literacy he gained
Worked hard for fluency to read and write
where also his achievement was such speed.

The skill he got in calculation and arithmetic
Used in the real estate business he tried
Luck was always in his favor and earned
A heavy sum of money with properties worthy

He was a habitual smoker and tobacco user
Always in his lips a burning cigarette
Or with chewing tobacco to ease the strain
Which caused cancer in his lungs and pain.
He opted for the drastic step that to suicide.

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Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tobacco Ban.

Here the science tells us
Smoking makes cancer
Smoking hazardous for heart
And almost all human organs
But still smoke continues
Tobacco ban in sluggishness
At least make the senses
And ask to abstain the poison
And save the humans from disease.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Today's Mother.

I see the happy things of mothers
They assemble in every week ends
And discuss the good things of life
And plan for a best of future to family

I see the mothers assembling in Sundays
Preferably evening time they join
Together with other women in the areas
They discuss the development of the place.

I see the mothers walking along the road
In the early morning for a brisk walk
They are familiar about the health aspects
And inspire the men for better healthy habits.

I see the mother crying for a moment in silence
Her only daughter is wedded and going from home
Knowing well her future is dependent in In laws hand
But sure enough she will face the challenge
On the very tactics and classes she gave to her.

Mothers in modern days are more active in life
Their opinions are judged by all in respect
Seeing well the future of the family and plans
A mother of today is more active in life no doubt.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Today's Problem.

Thanks to the forefathers
They made the landscape fully green
By planting trees and good saplings
They knew the importance of greenery
The environment and its importance
Telling all environment is important
Environmentalism is the duty of all
Irrespective of place, gender, and age
A little child is supposed to plant the sapling
The old men can use their valuable experience
To guide and plant the trees for common good
Unless the summer will makes its own calamity
The life existence is the crucial problem today.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Toll Booth.

A toll booth in express highway
The busy schedules of vehicles
Pay and smooth run accomplishes
But busy the dealings and delays.

The life situations sometimes same
Just like the toll booths predicament
Somewhere we pass in busy schedules
Obstacles of toll booth situation sees
Still trying to jump other side
Often wins and often attempts fail.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Toll Of Human Safety.

The world passes through horror stories
Where people mourns in unexpected death
Human made disasters and loss of life
Heavy casualties and disturbing news
Hate campaigns and sporadic violence
What the world expects is the real peace
The perfect safety that guarantees
In homes, schools, or public institutions
May we have smiling faces without arrogance
We entitled so much love and trust
The trust of other faces we have nurtured
Through decades, centuries, and million years
From stones age to the present digital age
Let there be trust, the wisest tool of safety.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tools.

There we missed the pick axe
An old one used for digging wells
In rocks it worked well
In stiff earth it made performances
But somewhere it missed for ever
We forgot to use it for any purpose
Where its duty is taken by machines
The Boring wells, not digging wells
The progress of technology changed all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Top Station

The top station, beautiful spot of greenery
The deep valleys and steep gradients
Magnificent in all terms
A journey to top station is a happy experience.

The echo while making such sounds we hear
A world of peculiar solitude
where man and natural habitat meet each other
Top station in Munnar Hills a perfect spot.

I forgot the strenuous journey to the picnic spot
Together I observed nature's wonders
The creation of such a beautiful greenery
No gardener or professional one can imitate.

I hear the sounds of the perching birds
Their happiest of moments I felt it and liked
The movements of varieties of monkeys
From branches to branches of trees and bushes.

Here, in this hill is suited for mental perception
In such a fitting place where our sages meditated.
The percipient sages written their experiences.
In fact forest is such place of human development.

Forest, like this top station where the people lived
Buy hunting, plucking wild fruits, drinking fresh water
Those time no where pollution to air and water existed
Group of wild elephants are visible in the distance.
In the evening hours they swims across the river here.

Top station in Munnar is ideal for tourists
As well as people interested for intuitive thinking.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tourism

Land of coconut trees, my beautiful Kerala
People friendly, and nature friendly
Except in monsoon where little troublesome
Kerala a beautiful destination for travel.

Rivers, lakes, and groundwater sources
Kerala nature gifted it so much
Greenery, flora and fauna beautiful
Kerala a land of paradise on earth.

Fish curry rice keralite's famous cuisine
Traditional it may be but still in demand
Varieties of food items the latest trend
Where supply chains in wayside restaurants.

Fast food culture we adopted long before
For the convenience of people in travels
The aroma and flavor of food is so nice
Once a while prefer Kerala Gods own country.

Temple, churches, Mosques such places of worship
Kerala a model of pluralistic culture we follow
Man destined to live respecting values
Kerala a place of unity in diversity we feel.

Human development, Kerala in the forefront
Education the way of strengthening humans
Long before we understood the essence of knowledge
Kerala a place of knowledge center, we maintain.

Destiny and situation makes us warranted
To maintain a better character for world peace
Almost everyone, everywhere discuss world matters
A peculiar character of Kerala people.

Kerala a perfect place of tourism always
No one is boring throughout the length and breadth
Kerala the place of friendship and nature friendly
I love my Kerala a place of beauty and charm.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tourism In High Ranges.

The tea plantation estates
In high ranges of Kerala
One among the most prominent place
The hill ranges world's fine beauty spot
The high ranges of Munnar
The Hill ranges of Kolugu mala Hills
The Devikulam, Rajmalai, Top station
The madupetty hills, finest spots
The finest tourist spots in world
The forest coverages, green valleys
The wild life, Resorts with facilities
All are making it the finest one
A few days camping the tourist's paradise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Training.

The baggage was ready
Neatly ironed dresses, articles
The period of joy ends
The only son leaving the home
The mother weeps in silence
And standing near the door
To send her only son for the job
Where he is qualified and selected
The training and posting thereto
To defend the nation he so loves
Pacifies the mother with a smile
A peculiar moment there it seemed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Travel

what you have gained in proper and improper way
Accumulated wealth, power position and mansion house
Greed, jealous, and eager to bring other in your command
In the end these are feeling to be unwanted.

It is through knowledge you acquired in a life time
Actually comes for your help up to the last breath
A contended life in all its beauty and happiness
A wise and learnt man have no fears of death.

It is through travel one gains wide knowledge
Travel is a best thing to learn new things of exposure
It is through Books of valued information
We get ourselves awakened our minds of purity

It is through the friends we experience good and bad
And also the most prominent teachers helps us to acquire
The knowledge which have no an end throughout the life
So seek the knowledge from any source you seek
Make travels a source of observed power of knowledge

Travel an immense pleasure for a human being
when it gives close relation of natural beauty
The real things of the life that going on
Travel is the best of solution to gain the knowledge

History taught us the usefulness of travel by veterans
They told us the stories of kingdoms and emperors
The best of educational centers they traveled
Made them gain perfect knowledge and parted with us

Make use of the money you properly gained
To visit centers of most beautiful places on earth
Centers of beautiful destinations where peace exists
See the poorest of the poor people and their suffering
To awake the mind in such a conscious service to humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Treasure In A Vessel.

Treasure of gold coins
Treasure somewhere hidden
Pleasure in getting treasure
Leisure we can spend the time
When treasure makes us rich.

Treasure always to be feared
Treasure brings bad omens
Treasure brings enemies
The revenge for undue prosperity.

Treasure in hidden vessels
Somehow finds in accident
The fearsome the people
Who gets treasure from hidden source.

May be treasure synonym of luck
But treasure is ill luck
Where we have to fear always
And make sense ourselves to protect.

Treasure, most valuable treasure
It is knowledge always
No thief can steal or disturb
The vessel the brain we keeps.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tree Saplings.

Planting a tree sapling
A great hope and enjoyment
Where the event makes happiness
To the mind in relaxed mood
A perfect act for a better future.

Planting a tree a solemn event
Where the pedestrian of tomorrow
Makes a comfort from sun heat
In its shade when it grows.

Planting a tree hoping for a growth
In branches, leaves, and also trunks
In bearing fruits, the sweet ones
Where birds, and men nourishes.

Planting a tree and growing such tall
The purity of air and environment
Ensures the life breath for all
The ozone layer it keeps intact.

Planting a tree a great service
Makes a place of heaven this world itself
In such a horrible experience of sun heat
The shades of a tree gives us such coolness.

Planting of trees much helpful
The birds could make better nests in them
Makes their own world of happiness
Their enjoyment and beautiful songs
Perfect harmony makes in human minds
A hope of love and affection they gives.

Wonderful the nature's ways
From a very small seed makes it a tree
Makes wonderful branches in creativity
The angular shapes, balancing branches
How perfectly makes the nature, wonderful.

Man the great consumer of nature's gifts
Always reluctant in give and take policy
Only enjoyment and selfishness his motive
Change it through planting tree saplings
Through which the water is recharged
Through which the air is purified
By way of planting tree saplings
The entire world is blessed with life breath.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tree Shades.

Not to be waited for the wind
When there is tree shades near
To take rest and think about
The days actions, duties and all
It is wind that brings the happiness
Also it is the shades of tree more likes
The likes and dislikes our own mindset.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Trees.

Trees precious species for world
Trees gives lot of shades
Makes a man so relaxed
The great friend ever found in world.

Trees the recharging method of water
Wonderful and essential for life
Without a complaint performs the duty
The recharging of rain water to ground.

Trees destined to suffer for humans
Cuts its branches and often prunes
Makes our own methods for beautify
But nature made it so beautiful
As a friend itself to the world to save.

Trees not discriminating humans
Receives everyone comes under
Be it a ragamuffin or beautiful dressed
Child or grown up never matter
Ever ready to accept as friend
Save the tree where ever we finds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tribute To An Eminent Writer.

He was a great writer of Malayalam
The travelogues he wrote for us
When in childhood, we Knew the world
The places, continents, people, customs
The life, the climate, soil, Hill and all
Here his name is remembered with pride
He traveled for us with beautiful memory
He conversed with all and wrote for all
Together with he wrote beautiful novels
The characters were the depressed, destitute
The insulted, injured, the disabled
The ailing, aged, wealthy, healthy ones
Where human tragedies came in writing
Here while reading make a man worth
To reform better with human kindness
I see in this novelist and writer of travelogues
The real human being who stood with poor
In uneasy way he calibrated the human tragedy
His valuable world experience used for writing
'The story teller' of my beloved mother language
The story of a street with different characters
They lived so happily in streets
Earning a little but enjoying the life more
Here there were lame, phobia stricken,
The cruel, the pious, and boasting characters
The wealthy, influential, and powerful
Who created the world of sorrow somewhere
Writing is for social cause and uplift
The real humans to live with dignity
Here I see a great writer who stood and wrote
With human experiences tragedies, and happiness
Paying the tributes with humility with pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tributes Poem

Tributes with folded hands
The great composer, dramatist
Who has passed from the world
Who made wonderful lyrics
The great teacher, with dedication
His great songs ever continues as hit ones
Tributes with due respects
Kerala the gods own land
Will ever remember his contribution.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tributes To The Departed

You have gone forever
Your memories last here forever
You were the champion of all times
In our mind you will still live
You succumbed to the destiny
You were a good human being
Lovely and friendly to all
Farewell to the final journey
The world mourns on your demise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tributes To The Great Artist.,

There I see your creativity
The wonders that you made in canvases
The pictures of nature, and places
The beautiful Amsterdam bridge and ways
The rivers, flowers, humans, animals
Everything that grasped in your mind
And brushed in such a way of exactness
Which the originality that keeps it great
How wonderful magic you have made
And passed along the way unexpectedly
Leaving a great treasure to the world
The picturesque sites, and species in colors
The mesmeric expressions of this world
There it makes happiness in creativity
You will ever in hearts of the world
Through the legacy and imprint on world art.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tributes.

Years passes in speed
The longevity of life limited
Enough we have to work
The moments are precious
The thoughts of disasters
The great loss we sees
The grief stricken world
Humble tributes to great souls
May god's wishes feel great.
His wishes are always triumphs.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

True Love.

True love that comes from the heart
True love that it is a spirit of the soul
The love the best of emotion human found
And the proper connectivity between the twos
Where their thoughts are shared with love
And likes to share and experience in goodness
Stories of love and best of thoughts comes
Only a clear mindful feeling that requires
And dedicated commitment with proper consent
The love that spreads like honey in slowness
The beautiful thoughts on love poems much
But whether the love itself is success always
Somewhat somewhere fails in sometimes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Trust

I trust the truth
And also respects it
Where lies are neglected
And injustices objected.

I trust the people
The people stands for truth
Who fights for justice
The trust here is happiness.

I trust the world with fear
For its graciousness shown to me
For its compassion awarded
The comforts I got here.

I trust the letters
Whichever language it includes
Letters the show of awareness
Here I trust the knowledge.

I will not misuse the trust
That showered in such gladness
By the people dear and near to me
Not to mention the respected friends.

I understands the trust
The importance to be trustworthy
In all dealings of daily life
Here trust is most favored
Where life's goal must be in trust.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Trust Follows.

Trust in our own life is the thing
Trust in this world is appropriate
Without trust one may not be able
To cross this ocean of life further
Trust brings that comforts on life
The question then is to whom we trust
The trust in ourselves is the first thing
Trust in people is so important
Mutual trust is the vital force of world
When trust finding the errs things are lost
Where peace is in peril and confrontations
That disturbs the trust and peace together.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Truth

Truth and non violence with moderate desire
Makes the human mind without stress and strain
It is truth the ultimate winner and wise helps it
To maintain a good world the happiest one to be
Go the way of truth and make yourselves triumphant
In the life game never forget to achieve goal

It is said that a man of negative feelings and untruthful
Made a vow to divide the amount if he wins in a lottery
Fifty plus fifty between the two one him and another
Better known to us who will be the beneficiary
At last the luck in favor of the man and he got
Not the first prize but a fifty percent of the first
Which he exclaimed to other force as saying you took it
Your own share without a belief in me as you know
I am a cheater when circumstances warrant in my favor

Never forget to take a prompt decision just one
What ever may be the consequences it makes
Give and take the policy is the wise one
Where truth have a great saying and winner always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Truth 2

Truth has several aspects
So says the learned ones
Truth always triumphs
whatever and wherever it relates.

'Satyameva Jayate'
The great Indian verse
Age old saying ever relevant
Truth always triumphant
The meaning so defines.

Tell the truth
Follow the truth
Do good to others
That is the good deeds
Never tell lies
Not to tell disinterested ones.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Truth And Seed....

Every seed it carries the truth
Every seed carries a life
When it planted in a good earth
Truthfully comes above by rain
The truth is the destiny of seed
The seed is the truth of the world
A good farmer knows the truth
Carefully he deals with the seeds
But carelessly sometimes now dealt with
The consequence in farming there visible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tulsi

Throughout the history of human being
Continuous observation of nature he made
Medicinal properties in plants he noticed
Healing powers and such favorable qualities
Tulsi, the small plant got much importance
In Asiatic countries and India in particular.

Tulsi leaf a better home medicine and herb
Throughout the villages it is grown in neatness
Used for devotional purposes in sanctity
Tulsi the small bushy plant a lifelong companion.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Turning Points.

Turning the world into brightest
Keep away the darkness, my world
Where brightness of future awaits
And easily clears the darkness
To make away the way for brightness
Through glories of achievements
Perfect angles the lights placed
Through perfect hopes they lighted
Then perfect loving lights comes
The clear vision to keep the wisdom
Open the eyes and see the world
Turns will be there and hopes many
Not to despair in eventualities
In other side of world we must pass
The lights and lamps of good wishes
Good thoughts accompanies the mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Turtles

Turtles, sea turtles
Nice to observe their life
Their laying of eggs in sea sand
The children going to the sea
After completing their inside life.

Turtles the sea turtles
The laying eggs in such cleverness
But people tries the tricks
Stealing in such cleverness
The ultimate loser the turtles
They are likely to be extinct.

Turtles the protected species
Awareness of conservation require
An all round watch on safety measures
Make the turtles and their life safe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Tusker

I am a giant tusker having giant body and tusk
I stands in the raw of elephants in the festival
My giant body and big tusk and beautiful body language
Made me the chief attraction of the crowd
They praise me well and observes me in detail
They narrates my qualities and characters as well
The caprisoned elephant is always an attraction
In the processions, celebrations, temple festivals
where people gather in large numbers for devotion and likes
But they are ignorant of our plight as animals
In the sun heat, tarred surface of the roads, in crowd
They makes noises that disturbs my mind
The drum beats, fire works, bright shining lights
All of these creates a lot of mental strain
Though I respect and loyal to my owner as my master
I am always a little quarrelsome to my mahout
Not out of my inborn wilderness but due to his fault
He makes me lot of pressure by his harsh punishments
He beats me a lot with his strong and heavy stick
And makes me wound in my legs by his sharp knife
stating that I am a little crazy and indisciplined
He is ignorant of my past in the wilderness
where forest was my ancestor house and my family is there
My mother, father, brother and sisters also the friends
There was enough freedom and eatables aplenty
The raw and tender Bamboo leaves and lot of grass
The river water so tasty and cool and also comfortable,
To swim across the river the very happy experience
Elders taught us to swim across the river
Which was so pleasant, pride, and good feelings
The people residing in the wild forest were also gentle
They seldom disturb us or create problems
We had lived in perfect harmony and they loved us
Though sometimes we created problems to their huts
Still they forgave us and our naughty habits
Knowing the habit of elephants through generations
They reconstructs their small dwellings and rethatch
Suffering silently the disturbances we created
They know they are only our jokes and not cruelty

The tusker stands nearby makes me some discomfort
I am in a bit of anger and not to suffer anymore
I suddenly attacked with my strong tusk which he gave back
The people ran towards safety far away
No mention, I will not disturb the women and children
Since I am a tusker with my pride and pomp
My kingly habits are always there to make me restrain
I submit to my owner and accept the fruits when he called
Not out of fear but out of gentleness that made me
The proud and gentle and giant tusker I am
The people says I killed my mahout in the quarrel
But I am innocent and it is quite accidental
I am asking goodbye to you friends, and If gets a chance
To escape from this hell of life in celebrations
The wilderness in the forest is calling me
Ever and ever come and come my little child
Can I escape from this chains and mahouts gentlemen
Only the future can say when you people decide
Irrespective of power, weight, tusks, and body mass
I am in captivity as a giant elephant supposed to be loyal
What a predicament that destiny decided to me
Still I am in hope of escape my dear friends and well wishers
I will not forget you all my good brethern
who gave me lot of love and praises.
I am a tusker of wilderness I born and baught up
I still remember my childhood and mother
Who loved me more and more at all times
I remember her breast feeding aplenty and punishments
But I fall in a pit of perfect cheating by men
There started my hardships upto this life
Still I am in hopes of escape my friends and well wishers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Twenty First Century.

Passing through the twenty first century
We are witnessing several events
Several problems for nature here
Pollution and waste disposal a concern
The rivers the source of civilizations
Rivers the source of irrigation
The life systems that made the world a heaven
And the environment that we live in
Every where the apprehension stands
Will it withstand the damages
Unless we decide for a favorable nature
And keeping the rivers in purity
And finding solutions for environment problems
The future finds bleak and we are responsible.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Typewriter

An old typewriter in the office
Remembering the past, office functions
Sounds of typewriter in office functioning
A memory of the past never to return.

Scientific inventions replaces everything
New models, different varieties of its use
Typewriter and typists fast disappears
Except a few, who eke out a living by it.

Computers have conquered the world
Substituting the human memory sometimes
A distant dream of tomorrow
And may be a reality sometimes in future.

Everything is changing in the world
Except the change the age old saying
Changes are a way of progress
Changes are sometimes a relief to humans.

Application of knowledge in technology
Engineering the field of great discoveries
Making into reality and achieving progress
But progress itself is a contentious issue
when it pertains of invention of weapons.

Threatening the world in such a speed
And here the changes are not in favor of people.
Changes and discoveries must be people friendly
To make the life comfortable, lessen the woes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ugadi 2016

Happy Ugadi wishes to all
Here we are to celebrate auspicious days
Where humans joins together
For a better day to celebrate with love
May all our dreams come true
The ugadi celebration we can enjoy
Hope for the best in coming years
Not to be wasted the time
Here this world likes to share
Every celebration with fanfare

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ultimate Victory Peace.

Wars, victories, and destruction
The end result seems illusion
Where war destroys everything that good
The cherished goals of peace from world
ill use in wars and ill treatments
Ever in history which is against justice.
Only peace that must prevail
Let it be the goal in every situation
The ultimate truth peace and justice
The ultimate motive peace and friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ultimate Winner

Stars in the sky says
You humans are a wonder for us
You try to reach us in your own tricks
But we are still far away from you
Stars in the sky says
You dear ones are a mystery for us
Your own attempts to reach all in sky
You are still far away within
Though you may win someday
But remember you are miserably failing
In your own domain sometimes
Try to correct yourselves
Which is good and the way for success.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Umbrella

A big umbrella
Even bigger than imaginations
A larger umbrella
Covering the entire world
The entire earth every where in upper side
Protecting all of its dear ones
Protecting all of this wonderful world
Saying to be damaged somehow
Saying to the mischievousness of all
How can it be reconditioned
How can it be repaired
For our own existence a great question
The umbrella is too big
The concern is also so important.
The patches are to be rectified
With due measures of rectification

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Unemployment

Unemployment and under employment
A problem for the youth who graduates
When it relates to professional degrees
The disappointment becomes more in mind.

Unemployment a great problem worldwide
They feels the disdainful looks sometimes
Where they are not entitled and remunerated
And to live a purposeful life of hopes
Unemployment is to be solved everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Uniforms In Schools.

Uniforms in school days
Uniformity of school children
Unity in their walking
Unity we likes in living
School days they wears
The good uniforms pretty ones
The good thoughts in their minds
In leisure times they plays
The luxury beyond their reach
The library they likes
The reading opportunity they gets
The nicety of school days
The hearty welcomes to schools
The new comers in little strains
The old ones persevere
With inspiration for a better future
Studentship a great opportunity
To make themselves empowered
Through the knowledge they acquires
And to become good citizens
And take part the nation building
The careers they opts for a living
Great achievement in life itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Union Of Minds.

Marriage, between two human souls
The thread of mutual trust
The union of two loving hearts
In this world of joy and happiness
Nothing they cares as important
Destined to live the human life
That somewhere designed by the mystical power
That humans calls in different names
But idea behind is only for self awareness
Know thyself, the united mind and go forward
I command you with pride and belief
That I provided this world of opportunities
You are at my will and command
But you yourself is supposed to win
To lead an ideal life and give birth to children
Search your soul where the sin lies
Search your mind where you are erred
Correct yourself and follow the truth
Show others both of you are united
The half to the other half the perfection
Today the solemnity of wedding makes it high.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Unity And Strength.

Unity and strength
That keeps humans survive
The world witnessed
The unity in adversity
In calamity they united
Faced the challenges
In wars they fought
But at last they survived
Unity is strength
Unity is more appropriate
Diplomacy is the way
Arguments and solutions
Conferences by sitting together
Unity to make the world
To find out remedial measures
After all we are bound to live
In this planet earth with love
Strength and unity is vital
The great progress we can achieve.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Universe.

The aesthetics of the universe is wonderful to feel
Marvelous and captivating in all respects
The creativity of the unknown the nature is supreme
How beautiful the universe we see in our little eyes
But we are fortunate to think it and carry in our minds
Whatever the beauty, glamour, and glittering it carries

In the open sky in a clear visible midnight
The beautiful stars and group of stars we see
Things moving just resembling the something brightest
Different kinds of glittering jewels like objects
How the great mind created this wonderful universe
We have thought in our early childhood and student days

Is the universe is expanding or shrinking actually
We don't have the exact answer as common minds
May be there the answers of possibilities
In the minds of the great scientists in researches

The limitation of the revelations of scientific truths
The very limitation of the great minds longevity is!
How wonderful the beauty of the universe you decide
Through a close observation on open sky in midnight
It will be the most glad experience you may feel
No doubt the life we undergoes will feel more beautiful.

One thing is clear in our knowledge and experience
There are definite laws in correct spell of periods
The comets comes when that period arrives
As a programmed appearance within the spell of years
The universe is going forward of long periods
which might have its own planning and rules.
How wonderful the rule of the universe I thought
Which exactly have no ready to answer in our minds
Let us observe the universe in its beauty and spirit
Know it is the experience the life makes more beauty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Unless There Is..

Golden hills we can make
Great ambitions we can fulfill
Great enjoyment we can try
Grand and posh homes we can build
Human can proud of his might
But what else unless there is peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Unselfish Service

There stood a giant Peepul tree
Hundreds of branches, millions of leaves
The wind it gets converts to more and more
The trembling leaves murmured each other
In summer it was a pleasure
In winter it was a happiness
In rainy season it recharged water to earth
There the birds made their own nests
A good old wealthy man decided
To make a good platform around the tree
There people sat and dreamed
The dreams were of day dreams of life
The songs of nature they heard in ears
The sorrow of life they forgot
The children came to find out their father
The women came to call back their dear ones
They knew the tree and surroundings they likes
Just like their own family members of love
The tree loved all irrespective of positions
The tree loved the poor and elite
There was not a difference in its mind
All gave their own love and affection
Little they gave the larger it returned
The air was pure in the vicinity
The air horn of vehicles were kept silent
The umbrellas kept by men folded near tree
They knew the shades of umbrellas are too small
And shades of peepul is more happy to enjoy
The peepul tree saw the life events of all
Now continues its service to all near.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Valentine Day

This valentine day
Beautiful memories of the past
The memories of love and friendship
Great are they in a lighter vein
Even a smile a good enjoyment
Valentine day this happy day
The face of the loved one
And beautiful facial expressions
Those are the days of sweet memories
Past is a memory of love and actual life.
Valentine days sweet itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Valentine Day To The Younger Ones.

Valentine day for loving minds
Prettier are they and their mutual love
Let them make the world so happy
Let us pride ourselves about them
Their hopes may come true in best sense
Their bright future make them humble
The valentine day the sweetest day
The finest moments of joys they can make
The world a peaceful and happiest world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Valentine's Day

All in this valentine's day of love
The romantic way of hearts
The great life moments, joy and pleasure
That gives enough feeling to get the life
In loving each other forgetting all
The woes of daily life and such things
Happy valentine's day and make it wonderful
We can celebrate the day with many hopes
Pleasure, love, good feels and emotions
Thank you valentine's day celebration.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Valuable Freedom.

I am enjoying this freedom
I know it is so valuable
So many men fought for freedom
The great freedom of my country
The struggle for freedom witnessed
The great souls passed away
But through the pages of histories
I tries to learn the freedom struggles
I know History is of events
Of people, country and their struggles
The slavery they fought with vigor
The enslavement they disapproved
The great vision of freedom they saw
Glimpses in eyes of the poor
Glimpses in eyes of the children
The great country and its freedom

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vampire Stories.

Vampires the imagination of novelists
In eighteenth century classical novels
Drakula reading the novel made fearsome
Without having a rational thought
Witches and witch hunts in dark centuries
The poor human beings might have burnt alive
To the finish the poor humans
The rules were draconian and unwritten
But advent of industries, and workers
The empowerment of the laymen
The education world over gave a right signal
Now no more vampires or such King's mystical power
But all is not well still in world
We are bound to go with the education
Empowerment of the people with right thoughts
Vampires may be treated as a gone ever record
The stories that made the poor children fear.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vastness Of World.

Universe it is so vast
The earth a little planet
Compared to others
The universe, stars, and planets
The earth depends others
To get the sunlight
To get the rains in time
But ever returns good ones
The best of humans here
The best of forest covers
The sea, oceans, animals of wide
But not proud at all
Only acts in humility
See the earth in larger visions
Like the earth and its service
The world cries for justice
Her better ones are killed
Somewhere without reasons
Every moment death occurs
Not by nature, or accidents alone
But by the man made crimes
Earth cries in disillusionment
Earth is great, universe vast.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vedavyasa

Sage Vedavyasa the greatest of poets of India
A mythological character among the sages
In fact great rivers and great mountains,
Also of great men ever lived and famed
Their ancestor route and history have no relevance.

Their contribution to society does matters
And sage Vedavyasa stands in the highest
Four vedas, the great literary, spiritual composition
In the history of Indian civilization
Vedavyasa created and compiled marvelous texts.

Still not contented, and in doubtful minds
Since these marvelous, deep subjects of vedas
Beyond the understanding of commonman
He made beautiful spiritual text as Bhagavatha
The beautiful mythological stories of god incarnate.

That time the world have no continental barriers
Different countries and boundaries didn't matter
Vedavyasa's writings for and part of human enlightenment
From darkness to light in human minds
Where dedication, selfless and creative service to humans
The stories written by the greatest of minds supreme.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Village

After a gap of thirty four years
I went to my home village to settle there
Hoping to get the consideration of my childhood
And also the birth place and hoping the friendship
But there I missed several of them
The village has changed lock stock and barrel
It has lost its virginity by intervention
Its beautiful jungles and trees cut and removed
There was no the usual welcome faces
The people became so fashionable
They opted hallow for the welcome
Earlier it was brother or sister with the name
Their hairstyles were changed very fast
In the nearby I saw a new beauty parlour
The change of agriculture fascinated me
There were no the oxen and plough
They opted for tillers and tractors
They reaps the harvest through machines
I went to the village school with childhood emotions
Where I saw a beautiful good building
It was a government school with facilities large
But there were limited number of students learn
The people opted private schools nearby
where studies are limited to the necessity
To make them professionals and better salaried
No matter of joy for a valued community
where mixed school with village plays
helps them to grow as the perfect ones
In my childhood there were many folklore
That we inherited through the centuries
Almost of them vanished in the cultural changes
That I felt in my mind with sadness
But the thing I saw happily is
There were no the starved faces as earlier
The people are opting different jobs
where they get good charges for their service
Anyway the changes are fascinating
The human being itself will be changed
In living, studying opting new professions

Humanity itself in the fast changes
where my village have no other options
In this procession of new age people
I have no other option than to join them.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Village Libraries.

Village Libraries, treasure houses of knowledge
Village people read the books and entertained
But village libraries are in slow death on neglect
In fact it is the death bell of Village culture.

Books once the important source of knowledge
Ready to read and know the facts
Also the novels and short stories
Together with the great poems ever relevant
The great minds of knowledge they knew
Through the Books they took from the libraries.

The Library movements were once the pride
Where the people in craze of knowledge gathered
Discussed in groups and made their own conclusions
About a new book or versions on poetry relevance.

Unfortunate to say Libraries are in slow death
Digital libraries in schools and colleges new trend
The scientific and technological advancement we pride
In fact village libraries also have to provide
The opportunities to get good read materials
In printed Books or Public Digital library facilities.

Development of Knowledge centers are going fast
But old generations still pursue the printed books
Which they can easily accessible and refer in comfort
Without the hindrance to their daily jobs in fields
Or factories, and other labor opportunities
In their leisure times they can enjoy the books.

Village Libraries an important opportunity
To read the works of famous writers and poets
Their articles, poems, stories are good sources
To make the mind so beautiful and so lovely
To them, their children in study in such easy
Make village Libraries in update standard of Knowledge.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Village Schools.

There the village school exists
As a monument of old generations
As monument of first letters taught
As a memory of old teachers proudly worked
Not for monetary sake, but for giving education
To all the children of the village
Irrespective of wealthy, poor class segments
They were not classified or branded
Teachers knew generations are to be taught
They are the leading figures of tomorrow
To make the village prosperous
To adopt new methods of living
To envision their own future in education
Alas! we lost the noble thoughts slowly
We changed the village school as a monument
When money making was the real motive
The new schools and pompous dress codes
The loss is big, the conscience is important
We could strengthen the village schools
Adopting new methods, and class room avenues
Let there be talents of maturity to future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Village Theater.

The devotional theaters in Kerala
A unique stage and performance for an experience
Hundreds and thousands of years of history
The continuing legacy of older generations
The devotional theaters unique in Kerala
Hundreds of folklore arts, festivals
The village culture still prevalent
Where the devotional have its own basic
To revere the customs, oil lamps, energy
The raw rice and vegetables that a part
The festivals are a part of village life
Kerala, Theyyam festivals ongoing
Different forms of rituals in open space
Talented Artists and their magical realism
A viewer reaches in another world of thought
The believer opts for easy redress of the problems
Humans tries to release the stresses and strains
They find ways to sooth the mind
It couldn't be ignored, the village theater.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vintage.

The happiest days of vintage
When grapes are ripened everywhere
The lazy jackal cried in loud
See the beautiful grapes in the farm
The crows are eagerly talking the event
Before men arrives in farm we can steal
And enjoy the sweet and color of grapes
Climbing the ladder a little difficult
But somewhere they heard a bark
It was farmer's trusted friend, the dog.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Violations.

A darkness we are witnessing somewhere
Humanity forgot while in actions
The undeclared wars without boundaries
People losses the life unknowing their fault
Something miserable all feels
Injustice and cruelty to common citizens
Negligence of civil rights of citizens
It is a shame upon humanity and modern thoughts
Rights abuse, and denial of human rights
Can we expect a bright light in near future
And a peace situation all over the world
A great expectation to the common mind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Violence.

Violence the inhuman act
Discards the human dignity
Which tries to suppress humans
By force, brute power to finish
The world had passed the moments
The world is passing the days
With incidents of violence
Losing precious human lives
It is violence that to be curbed
The first and foremost responsibility.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Violent Bees.

The other side of the building
There sees a beehive
The violent ones ready to bite
When something acts in adverse
Ready to bite and follow enemy
The other side of the building
Through the window there I see a garden
With beautiful flowers colored ones
Most romantic and friendly to bees
Allows to take its own elixir
That saved through hard labor
There lies the lesson of nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vishu The Festival.

We are celebrating Vishu the festival
An auspicious day for Kerala
The welcome gestures to the climate change
When we expect the rains to come
The seeds are ready for sow in virgin earth
Which awaits the rain to come
The earth is ready to give us all
She knows the woes and poverty of humans
The world of species, and their survival
She looks on the rains with happiness
Like a mother awaits to the first baby.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vision Poetry.

Agriculture, the backbone of a nation
Of the people, throughout the history
The peasants, workers, they contributes
Their own labor in the fields to cultivate
Of late there seems the interest is losing
And agriculture slowly try to sit in back bench
The great school of survival in the world
The shrinking paddy fields, be it rice or wheat
Or any other paddy through humans survival
The fearful thing is the depletion of paddy field
Where the future is something becomes bleak
Be there is a motive of public interest
At least not to loss of the great paddy fields
A great tool of survival of humans here
And great pool of talents we can placed
Agriculture, continues the back bone of nations
Every where the survival of humans in need
But specific target of progress require
Agriculture stands the most important matter.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Vociferation.

A vociferous world here,
The meaningful sound here disappears
The wisest judgement misses
Where the words are somewhere unable to hear
The vociferation makes all disappear
There the silence have a preference
Which gives the happiness to everyone
Why vociferous at all in the crowd
When it can be solved in maintaining silence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Voyage To Alien Land.

Voyage to alien lands
Space science in new heights
In another century humans may succeed
And space for living a great problem
May it be possible to live in alien land
The mars, moon, expeditions
Great achievement in scientific progress
The advancement of expeditions
The technology of humans in brighter ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Voice Against Vices

It is the solemn duty of generations
To make awareness of life systems
That keeps the perfect healthy life
So to keep the vices away
The vices comes easily with promise
Knowing well they are false ones
Once we learns it finds difficult
To keep them away or avoid altogether
When things are beyond the control of mind
We feel helpless and deprived lot
Smoking is the worst form of craze
That makes the health in wrongful ways
The side effects and gravity is big
So we can make the world tobacco free world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wagoner

A wagoner finds his own world
To have a possible life support
An income for his sustenance
For a life tool which is convenient
He wanders with his little wagon
Full of things easy to sell
The woman awaits every morning
To see their dear wagoner vendor
Looks the boxes in curiosity
Selects them with a nice welcome
The wagoner tries his own tricks
To see his things are sold much easily
Only to depart and to trace another premise
It is the real world of life here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Walking Inside The Compound

There I walked along the woods
The trees which have natural talent
To make a peculiar sound
The whispering sound in friendship with wind
The casurina trees used for poles
They carries fibrous logs
In heights makes their own presence
The birds sits in branches
As if to hear the songs of wind
Just like cradle songs, they enjoys it
In darkness of night the wanderers fear
There it appears some kind of fearsome sound
The whispers in silence, not so prettier
The trees are strong enough to carry loads
Not always good enough for wooden work

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wanderers.

Wanderers should have visions
The vision to observe the surroundings
Then the visualization helps him
To know what the world and lives are
The suffering of people, the old aged ones
The abuses, the negligence, atrocities
They are the vagabonds for good purpose
Mere wanderers are only the vagabonds

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

War

In this world of beauty and hopes
somewhere we hear the news of turmoils
Unfortunate to hear the happenings
which is brutal and against humanity

Wars between nations, between ethnicity
negating the values of human peace
where none is safe and compelled to act
which is against the conscience of man

The women and children in wars find it
More harm to their safety and dignity
Against the rules of normal human justice
Only peace and democracy ensures both.

Hoping for a better world and fighting wars
Both is impossible but resultant calamities
Destruction of life and property there of
So desist from the attempts of war is nice.

History of world wars are before us
where lakhs of men lost their whole life
Their beautiful lives perished in the war
In smokes and fires from rival groups.

War is against the human conscience
Whatever excuses and reasons it may have
Peace is the beautiful thing to remember
where human being accomplishes good results.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

War Heroes.

We are souls of war heroes
Fought in real battles
In kingdoms, countries and places
With different names and weapons.

We are the souls of war heroes
Lost our bodily existence in wars
But souls are still in aspiration
Of real life, and enjoyment.

We fought it bravely for reasons
In fact it is not our concern at all
We were bound to fight it
In such a spirit of stern minds.

Wars are still going worldwide
World wars destroyed life in millions
But still the craze of war exists
For one reason or other it goes.
Rightful or wrongful history decides.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

War Poem.

Wars the main themes of history ever
Fought in different terrains of land
Reasons vary, places different, but war fought
The real war between nations and kings
Of countries which boundaries changed
Where human being becomes preys of weapons
But hundreds of wars fought millions died
Where it is not seeing the end itself
Where humans the real endangered species
The weapons of destruction that piled
The cause of wars always negligible
But have to find out a reason for a war
Which could be solved through dialogues
And saved the precious money and humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wars

Wars destroys everything
The humanity and civilization
Nurtured in hundreds of years
Wars destroys with fire.

Nightmares to the people
The people who loves life
Their children, women, and men
Who likes to live full term
But wars destroys the ambition.

Leaving their homes, surroundings,
Built in such hard works
They loses everything
Wars makes tragedies and hardships.

Beliefs important to humans
Errs natural in their thoughts
But no one is entitled to take life
It is precious gift of the god.

Somewhere in the world we see
The reports of crimes against humanity
Conflicts against the unarmed
Shame to the modern world of culture.

Youthful society an asset to the world
A world of creativity and production
Their physical and mental strains
Against the spirit of modern world
A world of creativity for goodness.

Horrors of wars and armed conflicts
Destroys everything the humans earned
Young people, children, and woman suffer
Protection to their life important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wars Other Than In Wars.

How humans are acting in vengeance
Where individual responsibility somewhere else
Can the sins wiped out from the mind
The cruelty to the human genus committed
Killing in an open war an accepted practice
But killing without a legitimate declared war
Somewhere mistaken the human minds
In fact let it be the place of kindness
And only the kindness that prevail in mind
Other than the wars where it is with forces
And rules, organisations, media opinion makes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wars And Struggles.

Struggles and wars in history
The unwritten text about the poor one
The sufferers the common people
They had no language, mouthpiece
To talk about their sad plights
The sufferings, the war situations
The plundering, threatening
They were made into captives
To the services of the invaders
Invaders, or failed ones
One thing was common
They had no power to decide
They passed away the life in suffering
Is it destiny and justified.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wars In Earlier Times.

Great poets wrote the epics
Great visions and images they made
The men the immortal souls
The men the immortal warriors
Those made their own strength
Their own pride, the mighty ones
In Indian epic there are great warriors
Great humans symbol of human pride
Fought in wars till it succeeds
The great ones are war heroes
Who fought the side of truth
The good characters ever immortal
May be in the visions of writers
But still in minds of readers of all
The epic character and human character
The frauds in wars, the success in wars
Wars always in favor of the humans
Who won the battle in the end of war
War negates the real episodes
That made the wars and its causes
But in the simplest of means
The plight of common man were difficult
They were subjected to tormented
But war the history of tormentor ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Waste Management.

Cleanliness of the world a necessity
Waste management in scientific terms
Water sources kept as sacred and clean
A great necessity of the time and tomorrow.

Plastic waste a big concern and problem
Where it is thrown in such callousness
Never in friendships of earthly acceptance
Recycling, reprocessing and other sources
Management of plastic waste a must.

Wonderful world, beautiful nature
The earth itself gives us all in kindness
We have to bother to maintain, cleanliness
Where human concern of waste management
A time of necessity in health factors.

E wastes a likely problem of tomorrow
May scientific advancement find the solution
Living in such comforts of computers
Air conditioners and such modern amenities
Waste a problem to be managed everywhere.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Watching The Forest.

I imagine that I am acting in duties of a forest watcher
Those the men of duty to look after forests
The forests the public wealth for public good
Where watchers duty is to look after well
But alas the act of watching in silence it is O>K
Otherwise where my existence sometimes danger
So I just make friendship to the wild life
Who are the genuine friends kills only for food
And spends time otherwise in good terms
That is the reality show's actual show of event.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water A Holiest Drink.

Water a holiest drink
Ever treated with respects
Purity the humans followed
Water the elixir for life

We can live for days
Without food or comforts
But can we imagine a day
Where water is non available.

God made the world in comforts
The humans exploited without care
Water is contaminated more
Where the source is kept in clean.

Water the greatness of life
Holiest ever for life itself
Drops of water and basal leaves
We follow in our tradition in death.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water An Epic Story.

Heroic names, holistic names they gave
To the great rivers every where
In Indian epic texts rivers widely revered
Gratitude and salutes they gave
Rivers played a vital role in human life
History made in the banks of rivers
Wars fought for water and rivers
Enemies came swimming across rivers
The rivers an inseparable thing to nature
Story of the great king Bhageeratha
Believed to have bought the river Ganges
From Heights of heaven he bought it
For the welfare of the great country India
Bhageeratha the King's name remembered
Bhageerathi the river ever called.
The great country blessed with rivers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water And Civilization.

Change on flows of rivers
Changed civilizations and culture
Mohanjadaro and Harappa
One among the oldest civilization centers
Indus valley its name proclaimed
The river Sindhu and its fertile land
A rich culture they developed
Agriculture, terracotta, taming horses
The civilizations great pride itself
Vedic texts and prayers
Humanity' own heritage property
Philosophy on nature and mind
Thoughtful narrations they gave
Water is crucial for development
Water the great source of livelihood.
Contribution of rivers ever highlighted.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water Day 2016

Water the elixir for life system
At all times, at all events
Without water, species can't exist
The greatness of nature and environment
The greatest care given by
The natural filtering by mother earth
Carefully keeps underneath
Just like mother's breast milk
All are given without a return
Water, the importance human understands
The existence of life itself
When water is contaminated
The diseases spread and life threatened
The rivers, ponds, springs, lakes
Oh! beloved world, you are blessed
You blesses all with your care
How can one express the gratitude
To the world water bodies that serves
To the enemy and friend, to the friend and foe
Water is a common issue, for life
Here from birth to death we can survive
When purity of water and careful usage.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water Falls.

He showed the ways to the Hills
Where heavy water falls were the scenery
The nature's blessed picnic spots
Where everyone liked a glimpse in life
The spot where a beautiful dam constructed
The old man's names still relevant
Still revered by all who liked his paths
The path to which a nation progressed

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water For Life Existence.

I cannot imagine a night
Or a day when my water pot is empty
The water pot an earthen pot
Covered with an empty coconut shell
Deposited some basal leaves
Inside the pot for medicinal values
The drinking water in the earthen pot

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water Poem.

Wars are for different needs
So the theories for wars justified
In different ways, different lands
Wars killed the human beings
Wars destroyed the place and humans
Then the future tells somewhere
The wars will be for water
Yes, the clean drinking water
Which is going to be scarce
Unless something we cautions ourselves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water Purity

Death of water sources
Pain of the world we live
Water the, life sustenance
Other than water how can we survive?

Death of water lakes, rivers
By way of human intervention
By way of pollution, earth slips
Destruction of water source a concern.

Clean drinking water, a right to live
Purity of water that people wants
Save the water sources
In its purity, natural flow.

Respect the water sources
The existence of life source
unless clean drinking water is there
How can we the living beings survive.

Water now a commercial commodity
Making profits unscrupulously
Water a universal right for drinking
Save and ensure water in its abundance.

Water sources, the rivers and lakes
Are not supposed to dump wastes
From slaughter houses, factories
From toilets, and unhygienic sources
Make it a crime and punish them by law.

Water sources, the elixir of life sustenance
That nature freely and easily given to the world
Is not to be made toxic by dumping waste from farms
The wastes of pest control drugs which is an abuse'
Make water sources free from contamination.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water Schemes And Consumption.

Prediction of wars on water
In the next generation may be
Water the most precious thing
Water going to be most scarce
The scarcity the world apprehends
Unless we follow the guidelines
That stipulates to be cautious
In usage, treatment, consumption
where the human thoughts be careful.
Schematically we must consume
We must exploit water in wisest ways.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water Sources, The Greatest Assets.

Going through the twenty first century
Passing through the epoch making history
Witnessing the changes of the world
Opportunities of observational tips
We are pretty lucky for the life
Where we see the hopes of human development
Susceptible to the changes of ways
Survival of life system there to follow
Water, the foremost necessity to protect
Water sources, the greatest assets of world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water That Got Importance In Faiths.

Different faiths, and faithful people
Those live in this great world
They imparts the values of knowledge
They practices the environment rules
Not only the man made rules
But also the divine rules they practice
Treats the water the greatness ever
Holy waters are mentioned in texts
Every faiths have importance on water
The great men they knew the importance.
Spiritual texts, epics, highlights water
Ever to drink, clean, cultivate, existence
Water an integral part of the world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water The Best Of Medicine.

The man was lying unconscious
The relatives feared the death
Everyone cried in loud
The place was crowded by men
Slowly an aged mother told
Bring the water to spray
The man will be conscious afterwards
Promptly carried the direction
And sprayed the water with hopes
Water showed its blessings
The man opened his eyes and smiled
Water ever friendly to humans
Except when we tries to see the depth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water The Life System Dependent.

Thanks to the nature, made the sea
The earth, with mountain, and hill ranges
Streams, and rivers, world over
Still there it cared us well
Kept the springs, and ground water
Near the rock the table of water kept
Great the power of nature that cares
The living species must use it in care
Indulging in pollution of water sources
Must be a crime and stern punishment
Water, ever a great boon and necessity
The lives as a whole dependent upon it

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Water We Must Be Careful.

Highlight the loving nature ever
Where it stored ground water
When the world is in scarcity
Like a treasure we can use it of.

But thing is different nowadays
Where we see the exploiting ways
The unscrupulous methods adopting
To make it a valuable commodity.

Water the nature cared us well
But we misses somewhere
The greedy humans tries to make worse
Water we must be careful for future.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Way Of Life

For a loaf of bread he committed the crime
The petty crime he got punishment
The poor human being in miserable circumstance
The life of little one was so important
He tried to steal the bread from nearby
Caught in hand and brought to law
The law and justice without love or conscience
The rules were stringent the punishment harsh
There started the story of the miserable
Then came the famous story for the world
The plight of insult, injured, and les miserable
Continues in the journey of life here.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Way Of The Greedy

So much money the human saved
So much property he earned in a life
So much wealthy one becomes
Still continues his greed in selfishness.

He forgets the real aims of life
The motivational spirits that guides
The beautiful world that gives much
The camouflage he depends spoils him.

The real canoe for passing the river
The river in its vastness means the life
A canoeist he must be with canniness
Cannily he must select the route
To pass out the life in safe heavens.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Way Side Vendor

Looking the toys that sells in wayside
The local celebration surroundings
Exclaimed the tactics of sellers
Their loud sounds telling the qualities
Behind the hard work I know they eke out living
Sleeping in pavements, eating in such rough ways
The poor ones the way side vendors
How cleverly the little toys manufactured
The colors, tricks and selling talents
Behind all the real existence of humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wayanad, Tourist Destination.

Wayanad of Kerala
A beautiful hill place
Nature gives it prettiness
A traveler always in happiness.

The lake at pookkottu
The forest surroundings
The perfection of nature
The pleasantry of greenery
Wayanad, a place of beauty.

The great Thirunelli temple
Where sins are washed off
In the holy waterfalls
The souls of passed ones
Helps to rest in piece, believes.

Wayanad the hilly topography
The cultural integration of people
The great civilization monuments
Makes an opportunity for site seeing.

Wayanad the fine fantastic tea gardens
The Banana plantain plantations
The wild flora and faunas nice
And a trekking makes it fascinating.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Ways

Yoga sutras the texts of Patanjali
The great mystical sage codified
The human mind and body
When the mind asks us to act
The blind follow of human acts
Sometimes missing the rules
Others blaming as violence
Here a wonderful path of knowledge
Those to follow through strict adherence
We celebrated international Yoga day
An opportunity to know what yoga is.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Are Suffering.

Nature the great creator
Nature built a beautiful home
A home for all the lives
A home for all the hills
A home for all the rivers
Then dug large oceans
And made variety of lives there
Provided amenities at large
Nature created great mountains
And kept its boundaries intact
Everything it created, perfect
But somewhere it mistaken
By giving such an intelligence
To man he ever loved better
But made problems to mother nature
Without a concern of its existence
But nature tries always to correct
Its marvelous product, the humans
By making punishment in occasions
where it finds the fouls committed
In utter disregard of nature,
What we see and suffer in earth.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Are Supposed To Act

Humans we are supposed to act
In time of need we should act
we are the intelligent lot
We are the advanced society
In time of necessity we are called
To make an effort of service to humans
Here it means donating the blood
To a patient it requires
To ourselves a compassionate act
To the needy it helps to survive
Bring back a life to this world
where hopes are many in the life
Cherished dreams are to be fulfilled
Life it is worth always, to humans
Donate the blood to a needy always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Can Enjoy

Spread the seed of love all over
May it spread as strongest bushes
Expect colorful flowers everywhere
The love of flowers we can exclaim
The little girls can collect the flowers
There boys can find the beauty
A selfless love we can reap from bushes
May it got kept in sacks for future
And continue the process in following
The rains will drops water there
The earth will give enough manures
The loves seeds and flowers everywhere
There there is no place for hate campaign
The diversity of world must convert to unity
The hate must replace with love there
Such a world we can enjoy with peace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Can Trace.

Imagine the true spirit of life
Where it lies
Not always in ways of journeys
That traveled by us in years
In centuries, where wars fought
Or woods, and trees cut and removed
Or in the wounded hearts of poor soldiers
The warring factions for a highhandedness
In subjugation, the helpless humans
Where we can trace out the roots
Through pages of philosophical texts
The good sayings of philosophers
That always difficult to find in remains
Of historical remains protected in
The wisest men who taught us to live
And love and allow to live others
In perfect journeys that entitled
Imagine the true spirit of life
Where it lies, together we can trace.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Forget

There lived a man
Pious and gentle in worldly life
Enlightened himself on principles
The principled life he followed
Duty bound in his job as a weaver
Said to be the only source of income
To live a life and learn himself
There he kept a needle near the meal plate
Together with a bowl of water, nearby
In case a rice that falls while eating
In careful ways to take with the needle
And to immerse in the bowl full of water
Then make it eatable to save a rice
There he taught a lesson to followers
There someone dies bereft of rice
At least a life can save by a grain in time
That food is precious and not to be wasted
A big lesson the people sometimes forgets.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Have To Protect Water Sources.

Great rivers, deltas, and water flows
Near which number of human habitats built
The great thinkers lived and worked
The great thoughts on human life they made
Good poems, literary works, pictures
They made by the blessing of good climate
A holistic view we have to follow
To save the rivers, deltas, and water falls
Every spring, river, waterfalls, are asset
A single loss of the system a blow to lives
Think of the boon that gives to humans
Think of the greatness of water we inherited
The power generation, hydro power projects
Where water plays a main resource to reckon
From drinking water to the sewage systems
That we depend upon the water the great thing
Water, Everywhere we have to protect.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Must Be Attentive.

Life, just like a walk in pavements
And crossing the highways in zebra lines
The most careful could pass safely
Others who fails ends in mysteries
Life, a walk through the rope tied
Between poles in heights sometimes
Often falls when it is mistaken
Or pass safely when we can attentive.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Reaps.

Clouds, you all done a wonderful job
Showering of rains interminable days
Clouds you all done the wonderful job
In making this land so greenery always
Clouds you makes the things in your own way
Which we reaps in time for survival

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We To Consider.

Faiths and faithful humans
Where I can understand the emotions
The faiths for human enlightenment
The faiths for humanity and truth
In early hours of every days
We wakes up in a new spirit
A good day there we expect
We likes to be get involved
The beautiful events of world affairs
We likes to act upon the good will
And find solutions for wrong notions
The duty to farming, watering we does
The duty to send schools and colleges
The most loved one our children we likes
We cannot blame others in open
Or involve in atrocities against anyone
But do you remember the world situations
What happens to the faiths and faithfuls
Is it only a tragedy that is happening
Where faiths and faithfuls and misconstrued
We misses the loving hearts, that god made
We tries to intervene in the destiny
In the longevity of life by force
By inhuman tragedies the world shakes
Let us do the rectifying solutions
It is only we can think and act
Where we are blessed with the visions.
The great value of human life we to consider.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

We Welcomes

Rains came with gains
Gains to all lives
Gains to all vegetation
The world is made a beautiful garden
Fresh leaves with tender looks
Here every one is happy
The scorching heat is feared and withdrawn
Then slowly the mosquitoes trying to disturb
When diseases accompany to make us suffer
Still rains we wished to come
Rains we welcomed with smile
The rains singing songs in nights
When hears the songs calmly we slept
Hoping for nice dreams together with rains.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Weep

Don't weep in seclusion and in adversity
That makes you so much sorrowful in circumstances
Beyond your control and capability of my beloved
Try always to smile whatever may be the results
There are aggression, violence and rights abuse
Still we have to face the injustices and challenges
See that majority of opinion makers are with us
Where social conscience is vital and important
Strength of mind, self empowerment is the remedy
To live with dignity for a human being
Come what may be must be the attitude
otherwise we will be totally destroyed and perished.

Where we are strong enough to moral fight
There we will get the justice no doubt
In the classes, in the trains, in air journeys
In marital relations and houses of bridegrooms
There are several injustices we have to fight
Don't weep in seclusion and in adversity
where we must be strong enough to question

In public places and social gatherings
We face so much challenges that we have to face
Face it bravely but not weep in tears my dear
The world is for the fit who can survive
And to be strong enough to lead a normal life
In this world of diversity which feels beautiful.

See also that human life and longevity is vital
Any time the final call may come to the beloved
No matter still you not weep my dear
These are all process of human destiny willed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Weight Loading Stones.

The old weight loading stones a memory
Where it served the pedestrians with load in head
And have a secured unloading for sometime
And ease the tension of load in head a bit
The weight loading stones were laid by the rulers
In foot paths and later became the country roads
A memorial for the past years that gone by
The foot prints that taken by the earth
The finger prints that got in the stones
The period resembles the a rich history of help
That provided facilities to the people in walks
Moreover, there were drinking water facilities
In waysides in earthen pots with servicing
The people were cordial and helpful in friendship
The old days memory still persists in these stones
But slowly disappearing from ways sides on improvement.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Welcome

The pair of plough oxen were his friends
He goes to plough the land for others
In early dawn with his friends he walked
So long the ways, so steep the ways
Where thorny bushes showed welcome gestures
He walked behind his friends
To make the land perfectly for sowing
Expected the sun rise in the early morning
Walked and walked the sun was absent
Tired both the farmer and oxen
They made a strong plea and prayer to the sun
Dear one please help us the time is so late
You are lazy today to disturb us
The dawn time is nice to plough the field
Hoping the punctuality of you every day
Today you play hide and seek game
Then the golden rays were visible in the east
Gladly they thanked the sun power.

Gangadharan Nair Pulingat..

Welcome Gestures.

Say a hallo to a guest
And say a Hai! to the friend
Welcome gestures are good
The best of human emotion, plays
Where the gestures makes the mood
An unknown visitor laughs in happiness
Make a sense of humor in talks
Where the guest is welcomed by you
A welcome speech need not require
A welcome smile does the best
Caution must be your concern
When an unknown visitor asks for a loan
Say goodbye! when they returns
The gesture you shows ever be wise.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Welcome New Year.

Welcome new year you are welcome
In this world of unrest we are passing through
Still you gives some relief and happiness
The world gone through great expectations
Turbulence were there passed in years
Conflicts were there passed through centuries
Still the humans thrived with their own efforts
Comforting themselves and expecting great things
Every new year comes to clear the melancholy
That the sadness in appearance of this world
The new year is coming with a smile hiding
Expect it will bring some happiness for all.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Welcome Song On Winter.

Welcomes the winter
The healthy winter
When human can rejuvenate
The healthy aspects of body
The healthy aspects of mind
Rejoicing experience of life
The coolness of winter great
Winter the time is for pilgrimage
Winter the time is for celebration
It is winter when mind is so happy
A morning bath and reading texts
Keeping ourselves cool in winter
Great always, the experience
Welcome the winter, nature's gift
The wonderful winter comes and goes
The wonderful gift gives and takes back
The change of climate ever welcome
Purpose of change nature planned.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Welcome Song.

Every tick tick sound resembles
The days are fast disappearing
This year is completing its turn
With its own merits and demerits to words
Wrote somewhere in pages
As a memory of the year passed
We can welcome the new year with fanfare
The year we can expect something new
May it help for betterment of this world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Welcome To The Philosopher.

Oh! the great soul of Diogenes
The philosopher of Greek origin
May come back in earth with a life
The great counsels are so worth.

The world passes in most modernity
The people likes the style and beauty
Seldom they makes to question themselves
The surroundings and plight of ordinary.

Oh! Great preacher of simplicity
Great philosopher of fourth century
The world has passed for a long
But still your teachings seems relevant.

The great men of enlightened knowledge
Diogenes your comeback imminent
But people may not welcome you
They will try to dimout the lights.
Hoping for your return back to heaven.

Still great men of knowledge, self awareness
Diogenes your name, fame and glory
Ever in the minds of learning people
Who will welcome you with folded hands.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Western Ghat Garden.

The sholay forests of western ghat
There the abundance of flora and fauna
The beautiful wild flowers
The fragrant ones and wilder ones
The herbal qualities, and all to see
The nature their mother cares well
The snakes takes steps to secure the shrubs
The streams of water coming from hills
The songs of water flows enjoys the garden
The nature is the wonderful gardener
The nature makes the manures and gives
As the best of manures to her pretty ones
Here nature is the great gardener than humans.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wetland.

The wetlands adjacent to near river
The mangrove forest that nurtured by nature
The beautiful species of birds, fishes
Where they makes the world a happy one
But fearing how long it will persist
The conversion of wetlands a real problem
The environment, ecology, and nature
World must ensure the safety of mother earth
Unless the havoc unpredictable.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What Happened To The Man.

The man is completely lost
His mind improperly responding
The thoughts and actions different
Sorry, he is not at all a lunatic
But an intellectual onetime
What happened to the man in distress
No doubt he is addicted to substance
The substance abuse that threatens us
The world is cautious the thing well.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What Heart Tells.

Listening your message ever
In the early morning I prefer
The Hope you give in life
The listening helps me to survive
The presence of breath it assured
The presence of life it gives
The pride of human birth it tells
The sound of universe I hear
The source of life it proclaims
And tells to me self restrain
The way is narrow with thorns
Care yourself and your precious life
Arrogance, you keep away always
Humility you keep ever in living
The sound and vibration you hear
The connectivity with the universe there
Slow the motions, restrict ambitions
Take the real necessities and love
Serve the world and never disappoint
The world is beautiful ever you know
The wonderful vibration of my heart
That tells the story of life itself
Hear the sound the great 'SOHAM'

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What I Aspire...

what I aspire is heaven
What I entitled is not known
What I actually in possession
Is the worldly life of mysteries.

What I thought about was happiness
What I tried for was convenience
What I got was the difficulties
The hazardous day today life.

The windows of my home is ever opened
The doors of home is always shut
But there are other openings in heights
Through ventilators the thief comes.

When I tries to close the windows
Together with the doors of all
Still the ventilators are in opening
Where thieves can easily intrude.

In fact there is no full proof
There are always loopholes in near
Only the care and concern essential
Let the destiny play its own game.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What Peace Accepts?

Color of milk is white

Symbol of peace is white

Color of flag is white

Whiteness resembles peace.

Peace starts in human minds

Peace spreads in human world

Peace negates wilderness

Peace accepts peace only.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What The Future.

Future centuries, images and thoughts
What in the future, a concern of future
The earth and its climate problems
The earth and its water scarcity
The earth and divided into so many nations
The will power of people that inhabits
Where they are deprived the kindness
The strict competition for a fair life
But to regain the confidence, somewhere lost
So to achieve the confident mind
To create a good world, here in this earth
What the future ambition of people
To wipe out the dreaded diseases and suffering
Enough to eat, drink, and accommodate
At least the generation seeks the solution
Future centuries, images and thoughts
Truly we can expect a happy world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What To Say

I am a regular visitor here and there
To make my own presence here
I takes something important to you
And carries the dictum from higher ups
Where you can't appeal or complaint to anyone
Only my will is the justice here
The domain of death someone tells
Resembled to black event of life itself
Something special to say to everyone
May be you spending the time of leisure
To learn and experience of this journey
The journey that gives you so much pleasure
No doubt I will knock in your door sometime
And you can't be excused for a fair exit
My warrant is my order and no remorse to me.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What We Accomplish.

Imagining a world of darkness
Without the sun rays, even in day times
What will happen to all of us
Devils will dance all around the world
Chaos will be there and crimes
No one can expect a secured life
Even now the days of bright sun light
The poor humans becomes preys
And losses life without difference
The difference of darkness and day time
The only remedy is strong world
And highlighting of law and order
And sternness of governance all over
And active support of peace loving ones
The world wants the sunlight to continue
And a world of hopes we have to accomplish.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What We Forgets.

The enlightened one said
Desire is the cause of sorrow
So to abide the guidance of learned one
To have a contented mind and life
Where it gets happiness that we seeks
Otherwise there is no way to be happy life
Desires, that follows and travels with us
It is the truth, and awareness we often forgets.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What We Likes.

The beautiful doves were in groups
Large in numbers and having good looks
They were feeling to be clever always
They can fly as fast as any other bird
They finds their own escape routes
And smells the danger on slightest movements
The cleverness sometimes makes them as preys
Where nets are put to catch them live
The good poacher waits in distance away
Making his wide net in perfect ways
With the grains spread in and outside
When in groups the doves comes to eat
One day a few of them sat in the tree branch
Distancing away from the majority of doves
They opted their own freedom in tree branches
The others fallen prey to the poacher's net
The freedom we humans likes to share
The freedom we must protect tooth and nail
Where the safety net is always to keep up
The most likely solution human likes, is freedom.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

What We Plans.

We can plan the defense
When the enemy is in the wild
The forest space it lives
The tree coverage we takes
To avoid the wilder one
And safety angle we calculate

But we seldom knows the face
The ugly face of ourselves
Where enemy is within
But finding a little difficult
A story of moral here ends.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

When Anger Comes.

When I protest something
In such a hurry and angry feeling
I can't control my anger
Quietly I tries to leave the place
I know angry mood destroys the self
The mind drags to bad emotions
So tries to adjust the time of anger
With ease and a smile and leaves.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

When It Was Not A Valentine Day.

There was no valentine days
There was only ordinary days
The day the sage a pair of bird
Perching in a branch of a tree
The good emotions they parted
The melodic sounds of their songs
The great sage saw in happiness
Prayed to the god for their best
But unfortunately a arrow struck
And fell one among the pairs
There the story of an poem starts
Never to kill, Never to kill
We are bound to protect every life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

When The Earth They Filled.

Where the earth they carried to fill
May be that taken from the valleys from here
The hills are the dumped earth from ground
When the demons done their job in night
The large pits that turned into small rivers
Where rain find their outlet to drain the water
The hills formed from the earth excavated
From down hills by miracles of demons
They there they planted tree saplings
That made it so beautiful as green forests
The demons were running in retreat
When humans tried to subjugated them by force
The valleys, forests wonderful places
Where man enjoys the nature in clear vision
The mist sometimes takes them to sleep
When the demons somewhere peeps to see
Their own creation they exclaimed with pride.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

When They Bites.

Ants, why you make us suffer
And hide here and there in my bed
When time is ripe you bite
Knowing well it is a disturbance
Knowing me that I am friendly to all
And friendship becomes difficult
If you continue your difference
Ant why you are wild and crazy
My body odor I think you likes much
Where you bite me without a reason
Is it sweet or something special
Here I spend the night with disbelief
Knowing the friends can bite when time comes

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where He Found The Happiness.

He cannot see the beautiful sky
The panoramic views that nature made
The evening sky, the colorful pictures
All faded in his vision, in old age
He cannot walk in his own freedom
His own way of life styles unable to follow
Where the family is dedicated themselves
To provide the betterment of the man
There he found the happiness of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where I Have To Build A House.

Where I have to build a house
A piece of land that I likes to get
Where I have to find the land
Adjacent to the river side I prefer
I can enjoy the meadows in riverside
I can play with the gracing calf
The prettiest one of the cow nearby
Where I have to build a house
A small bit of land that I prefer
The pure drinking water without chlorine
Or toxicity of water contamination
But unfortunate the people tells me
The river bed is not to be preferred
The pollution a concern to be met
The remnants of insecticide flows
But still I hope for a house to build
Near the meadow of the river bed
The core sandy fresh environment
The jumping noise of fishes in moonlight
Where I can forget my sadness in night
And go for a deep sleep after supper
Where I have to build my house
In the middle of a compound of natural beauty
The good earth stable to take my body
The place that I likes more and more.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where It Ends.

Knowledge, the intuitive knowledge
The learnt one always seeks
Not to get the answers on riddles
But what the life actually means.

Knowledge the perfect and pure knowledge
Aspiring the knowledge men tries
The deepness of vast oceans
The highest of mountain peaks
The vast and deep knowledge try to get.

Knowledge the intuitive knowledge
What transpired through sages
What guidance they gave to the world
Vastness of atmosphere it measures
Immeasurable the knowledge the universe.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where It Fails.

Where free opinions are in deaf ears
Free thoughts are neglected
Freedom of expressions curtailed
The place is not at all a heaven
It is the freedom that free thoughts brings
Which makes the world pretty to live
Such is the freedom the real benefits
The humans enjoys the life in full freedom
Without the fear of anyone, without cause.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where It Losses.

Life people aspire to live
Pecuniary circumstance make difficult
Where they tries for a loan
In whatever means and conditions
Here plays the tricky issues
A money lender in bad motive
Exorbitant interest rates and terms
A perfect tricky net he falls
Hue and cries follows
There already he is the loser
The precious home sometimes loses
The good life itself in mystery
The burden grows without a help
The squeezing effect in interests
The capital still there stands
A world of money lenders
There misses the love, kindness and hope.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where My Village Today

Where my village stands today
Of its culture, local needs, the people
Where my village stands today
Where, it was once with proud legacy
Where my village stands today
Where illiteracy prevailed, but valued humans
All lived in perfect harmony without hate
Where my village stands today
When the plants and seeds were grown aplenty
With caution and care nurtured the seeds
Planted in time in the paddy field
When machines were not known by human hands
When bullocks were part of the agriculture
The songs of women in beautiful rhythm
They told the stories of martyrs, sacrifice
The local feuds and fights in unwritten ways
The songs of paddy planting is nearing to lose
Only few lives with their own memory that too little
Where my village stands today
They lacks sympathy, empathy, love to an extent
They makes their own efforts for a living
But going fast the moments of joy of altogether
The secure community living fast disappearing
The habit of smiles gone for ever
Everyone is busy in their own ways of life
In fact no one can escape from reality I knows.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where The Beauty To Find.

If I am asked to find out beauty
What my answer will be I found it my own
The greatness of beauty lies in mind
The beautiful mind of a humble human being
Who loves his fellow humans as well as this world
And passing through the destined life
With perfect calm and presence of mind
Where we can find the beauty of world
Where to find the beauty is relevant
In a world of conflicts and missed opportunities
Time lagging decisions and faulty judgement
In actual find of beauty we can trace
In man made creativity of different kinds
Though it is written in golden letters
Or simple ink letters doesn't matter
The beauty that spreads everywhere like wind.
Like the good breeze all over this planet.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where To Find.

Happiness everywhere I traced
The happiness in life that liked
Every time it missed from me
Still traced as an attempt to recovery
Then finally I found the happiness
In children's plays, Old men's laughs
As if all are positive, why we worries
The life to take it simple and move
The happiness is with you but find it out.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where To Go.

Ever to destined to travel
A journey hitherto unknown place
The destination is a mystery
The destiny takes the roll of guide
Some fears the travel and objects
In vain supposed to get forced to travel
The journey is thing assured to all
Where and when is only to experience.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where We Can Find....

I ask myself where the beauty of a human
I find the answer it is not in the bodily presence
It is somewhere else in the inner mind
The inner thoughts which expression of kindness
To all of the universe with sublime thoughts
I ask myself where the beauty lies
Not always the worldly presence of things
Then I find the answer is in the inner corridors
Of the earth which gives us a sound footing
Without a return gesture it provides me all
I find the answer is earth or this wonderful world
Where the center of beauty always situates
Not to search anywhere the beautiful things
Before this great world and scenery we are bound to salute.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Where We Got.

Somewhere in the universe
Where there is a big unit
A production unit
The product can't be imitated
But always tries to imitate
The great adventurism of talent
Where a big hope lies
To replace the human heart
With an artificial one
Is it possible, somewhere in distance
May be, or may not be
But one thing is sure
The perfection of human heart
From birth we got it
Somewhere from the mysterious power.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Whispering To The River Thejaswini

Continues the flowing to east to west
Covering beautiful valleys in the journey
Contacting the streams which invigorates
Accepting little streams on your own
Giving fertile delta lands to poor ones
Where our sustenance dependent upon your will
The clear drinking water underneath you provides
The adjacent lands well irrigated
The alluvial sand brings forth in floods
Which makes the natural manures abundant
You are flowing in years and years
You had experienced the long struggles of forefathers
Who fought with the barren earth for a living
Old and new methods, destroying through chemical ones
The drunken life, quarreling life, the killing incidents
you kept your own conscience ever impartial
Expressing the humans to be passive than excesses
The villages now prospered and well communicated
Sometimes forgets your valuable services enjoyed
Making your ways and flows sometimes disturbed
The unscrupulous ways of sand mining forgetting your health
Thejaswini We salute you in your unselfish commitment
To all those you make you happy or unhappy.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

White Elephant.

The watch tower was in heights
The sugar cane field it surrounded
The watchman a poor humble man
For a meager wages his services.

The sugarcane was so much sweet
Ripe for felling to make sugar
The farmers always pride and happy
The harvest they expects the returns.

Somewhere the sugarcane stolen
Not found the thief by the watchman
Pouring cool water in eyes he looked
To find the thief of sugarcane in nights.

There he found a mysterious scene
In the middle of night an elephant
A white elephant from heights comes
In clear vision of moonlight he saw.

Fearing to lose of valuable sugarcane
The watchman tried to chase away
But the white elephant not frightened
Continued its mischief and went in heights.

It was the white elephant comes from heaven
The other day while chasing the elephant
Told the watchman catch my tale
I will carry you to heaven but not to say
Anyone a word of my acts and keep it.

Approved the condition he caught hold of
The strong tale by his firm grip of hand
And reached the heaven the beautiful place
A panoramic view and posh arrangements
As a guest he got treated with food
And enough gold to carry back to earth.

Slowly he sold the gold in perfect purity

The merchants wondered its quality
He made a large sum and enough to drink and eat
A beautiful farm and farm house he acquired
Still he continued the watchman's job
The job that got his wealth and friendship
Of celestial elephant which helped him.
He was such a man of gratitude to job and guest.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

White Elephants.

White elephants journeyed to the earth
Their whiteness came from the white clouds
Whiteness the resemblance of peace
White elephants the symbol of corruption
In every walks of life absolute power makes
The sharks with sharp teeth swims in seas
Eagles flying in the sky heights,
Observing and finding their prey in earth
Pink, blue, black or grey color the wings
Almost all birds tries their luck for preys
The poor men struggling for a modest life
The hard work pays little for sustenance
The mother earth is always to the side of humans
It knows well the sacrifices of human beings.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

White Flag.

Evening sky the great canvas
The nature draws wonderful pictures
The wilderness of world, animals, humans
Unknown world of heavens and hell
Trees, mangrove, and flowering plants
Anything we can imagine those pictures
But one day I looked in the evening sky
There I saw the blood stained daggers
May be a nightmare of subconscious mind
But otherwise may be an omen on world
There I saw one day a man standing
In his hand a beautiful white flag
The picture was so amused in mind
I hoped it as a best one to assume
That all is not wrong, the symbol of peace
That demonstrates with white flag.
Smiling to the world to keep calm
And follow the path of friendship ever.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

White Horses.

There appears a pair of horses
That color is so white as milk
They comes in dreams anyway
And carries the man somewhere
The place is beyond memory
The scenery is perfect to remember
Grassy land and beautiful streams
Where good songs of bugle hears
The horses are speedy like wind
The grassy land a virgin land
Where footsteps are missing altogether.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who Can Escape Death.

Death who can escape from death
No one can escape death
But one can escape death
Who spends the life in noble way
Only mortal death for him
His soul relieves from mortal body
But his message and real soul escapes
Genuineness and truth protects him
His noble deeds tries to save him
His body perishes but actions persists
Where he is ever immortal in real name
Death who can escape from death
No one can but possible to noble ones
Possible to kind heart men
Who can offer their eyes after death
To give to the blind an eye sight
Through which he becomes immortal
Such men have no death at all
Through his eyes he lives ever
The doors of immortality opens for him.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who Is Who?

Who is who, asked in questions
We found the solutions
Not always it was correct
Still tried our best
And knew who is who is important
In the world, politics, public
Also in writers, thinkers, poets
Who is who is important, to evaluate
Who is who is depends the world
How it to be governed, writes up,
Thinks up, decides on, judges on.
Who is who is so much important
The world is going right that ways
All dependent upon who is who!

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who Saved The Tortoise?

A big tortoise, while it was going
Saw by the gentleman going to workplace
A man who likes tortoise more
Not for love but to kill for food
The delicacy he found earlier fine
And caught the poor one with lot of hopes
But going to workplace a bottleneck he thought
And tricked the one the tortoise he caught
Put upside down and a heavy stone in top
The poor one cried in loud in its own little noise
But who to care, a poor tortoise
That too when it is in danger hell
A passer nearby passed in haste
While seen the plight opined a little
Poor the tortoise hoped for a help
Who cares the little tortoise for life
A fox came near the tortoise and smelled
But failed his attempts to remove the stone
Not to save the little one in danger
But his own food in the tortoise he saw
Failing his attempt flew from the site
The tortoise cried in loud in its own little noise
There came a little child way back to home
A good school the child was studying
Where he had learnt the lessons of kindness
And as well as the lessons of conservation
He took some pain to lift the stone
And saved the tortoise which was so tired
Seeing the suffering the little one offered
A few drops of water in its mouth
From the little water bottle the child carried
And the tortoise told thanks to the child
And flew to its own habitat to save its life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who The Killer?

The night was frosty night
The winter it is cold enough
In the dawn with some laziness
Tried to sleep further more
Where sleeping within blankets
A great joy of sleep enjoyed
Somewhere I heard the noises
The quarrels it seemed to hear
It was the crows that cries
The comrade lost somewhere
A martyr more in the group
Their team spirit so high
Here and there they sat and cried
The mourn of death so loud
Somewhere their dear one lost
The culprit yet to detect
To make the defense in union
The beaks were kept ready for
Attacking the killer suddenly
But who is the murderer they cried
At last I traced the compound
There I found the carcass of crow
Partly ate and feathers spread
The cries became so aloud, aloud.
Mistaking myself the killer
One or two crows tried to attack
In my head with ferocious look
But they were mistaken the identity
The murderer was hiding in Bushes
Fearing the attack of crows in unity
It made its own hide out in Bushes
Who the criminal I found there
With a guilty look mewed and mewed
It was my pet domestic cat the beautiful
He did the criminal act of murder
What I can do it in such a time
Slowly it came and sought refuge
In silent steps I walked to home.
Sometimes committing crimes by dear ones

What the justice we becomes perturbed.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who The Winner.

I hear the music of Bamboo forest
Nearby singing the group of birds
They gets the grains of Bamboo
This year Bamboo makes harvest to all
The mouses running here and there
Eagerly collecting the little grains
The Bamboo song they can't hear
They tries their best to eat it all
The Bamboo grains once for several years
A rare gift they gets from the woods
Songs are not in sweet sounds
They resembles the death songs
Somewhere heard in the inside of forests
Saying we are the losers, you are the gainers.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who To Be The Friend.

Life its experiences so wide
Friendships are real lucky thing
When we get good friends
That in need they helps us
When our ways are missing somewhere
A good friend shows the missing thing
And to be careful for proper way
To keep up the friendship is difficult
The human being tries its best to continuity
To keep up the friendship who the real friend
Anyway friendship is so important.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Who To Forgive.

Who to forgive the sins
Who to say the truths
Who to object the injustice
Only humans can do it.

Whom we have to forgive
What we have to forget
Where we have to stop
The words in aptness we decide.

Whom I am indebted more
Whom I am loved the most
Whom I to be kind enough
Mind the judgement matters

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Why We Quarrel.

Why there is controversies at all
Why there is conflicts we continue
Why we humans quarrels ourselves
Why we couldn't live the life, smooth?

Why conflicts are changed to diplomacy
And solved the issues sitting by
Why the intelligence we gained used
In such a way, in exchange of views.

Why we prefer ethnicity more important
Why we boast upon the individual belief
The genuineness of conscience lies somewhere
Then why we can't keep ourselves from crisis?

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wild Boars.

wild boars with a ferocious look
Carrying a pair of strong teeth
The male ones so violent
In jungles they groans sometimes
Wild boars resemblance of demon
But in actual a helpless lot
The habitat loss and scarcity of water
They easily targets the valuable crops
The human's loss and their attacks
The loss of crops makes things worse
Wild boars withstands the challenges
Tries always a secure hide in jungles.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wild Cock And Hen.

Cocks and hens of the wild
Wild but they enchanting
Speedier than the country ones
Beautiful than the caged ones.

Cocks and hens of the wild
Obstacles many for a living
By hooks or crooks try to catch
But somehow escapes from death.

Cocks and hens beautiful ones
Climbs and sleeps in tree branches
Jackals full water in mouth
Tries to jump and catch sometimes.

Distant run of civilizations
Man might have domesticated
Cocks and hens from the wild
And made them for their food.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wild Fruits.

Beautiful fruits in the wild
Where shrubs gives sweet fruits
The rain and good earth plays it well
Their nurturing makes it prosper
The children collects and eats the fruit
The colorful fruits in original terms
Plucked by innocent hands
Enjoying the fruits of nature.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wild Rabbit.

Rabbits the wild rabbits
Beautiful rabbits in shrubs
Mini forests, gracing lands
They enjoys the life cycle
Perception and sensibility high.

Rabbits covered with grayish fur
Highly sensitive to dangers
But poor creatures, eating grass
And leaves of Tubers available.

Rabbits closely observes the sun
In the morning and evening sunshine
The enjoyment of nature may be
In perfect, and straight look to sun
May be the gratitude, they shows.
Sometimes in deep meditation, it feels.

Rabbits, the beautiful wild ones
Missing from the habitat for ever
May be human intervention, and killing.
For meat, they are hunted world over.

Rabbits domesticated rabbits
They are plenty and grown in homes
But rabbits in wild are more beautiful
Their group meditation, good grace nice.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wind Fallen Tree.

I hear the cries of crows
Whose domain space is lost forever
The nest is lying below
The cries are heard far
The tree they made the nest is fallen
The wind fallen tree is in coma
Not knowing the plight of crows and nests
Alas! life is somewhat accidental
Any time likely to fall in heavy wind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wind Power.

Wind is carrying the rain
And says, to the rain
I will say where to rain
I will command where to fall rain
The wind is lashing to east
The wind is lashing through the sea
To the east, west, north and south
And every time it boasts
I am the fittest to help you world
My power is limitless, before you
The rain is under my command
And I will ruin all of you if you ignore me
But the Mountain stood in such a strength
And asked to pass it through if it can
The mighty trees obstructed the wind
The power it carried lessened
A world of power struggle we witness.
The winner somewhere sometimes continues
Struggling at large, but not knowing
Even mountains, and forests are there.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Windfallen Tree

Painful it is to see you in such a fall
I loved so much your shades in summer
The heavy wind that took away your life
you are now a wind fallen tree in my compound.

Unable to withstand in this world is unfortunate
There must be strength and courage to stand with
Whatever the force tries you to see befallen
Still I see as a poor wind fallen tree you today

How much love and care I have given you
So much manure and watering done in your roots
Still you were unable to withstand before a wind
Still I see you as my dear friend gave shade.

I made parapets surrounding you for sitting
And make myself as a companion always to you
But unfortunately you are gone forever
Falling in the wind in such a sad predicament.

I will definitely find out another sapling
And expect it to be planted in such deepness
May it grow with speed and might with lot of leaves
Giving me shade in summer season and coolness
No doubt it will withstand trembling wind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter

Misty winds Misty winds
Winter so beautiful
Welcomes you winter
The frosty night you gives
The mists in the valley
The morning so stylish
But visibility somehow dim
The winter you comes
The gladness you gives
The love you gets
The winter so proud
The frosty morning made.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter For Birds.

Birds of western ghats
Beautiful bird species
Sings the songs of winter
We are here and we welcome.

Birds of western ghats
Variety of species
Colorful and beautiful
Ever sings songs on winter

The beautiful doves, wood peckers
Common hawk cuckoos, and eagles
The parrots in groups perched
The snake birds, and quails
The different vibration of sounds
Human mind thrills in joy.

The birds they tells the story
The winter they feels great
The frosty nights that experiences
They secured in their nests
And calls on winter with joy.

The migrated birds the stranger ones
Not feeling in the align land
They themselves entertains
The winter we enjoy in happiness.

The perceptual talent of birds
Seems to be so higher standards
The climate changes they adopts
And takes the challenges better spirit..

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter In Munnar.

A winter in Munnar
The tourist place of Kerala
Great experience it gives
The place where it is minus degree
The frosty morning and evenings
Where nature is winter
The fog and icy climate
We can walk together
Throughout the ways of Munnar
The Life's most fascinated day
The life's most happiest day
Let another winter comes
We will repeat the journey.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter In Western Ghats.

Winter in western ghats
The season in great mountains
The joyous days of always
The mountains carries pride

Winter in western ghats
The misty world of heights
The frosty world of clouds
The cool breeze climates.

Winter in western ghats
Ootty, Munnar, and Kodaikanal
The hill spots of tourism
The landscape in extreme beauty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter Less Heaven.

Imagine the heaven
Where there is no sorrow
Imagine the heaven
Where there is no climate change
Where there is no winter
That I can't imagine
Imagine itself without hope
Of a winter night in life time
That I amused to think
And dislikes the imagination
Of a winter less climate
Even if it is heaven we like.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter The Good Feeling It Makes.

The winter, a part of climate
Winter gives us a good feeling
The frosty winter always welcome
The mind in great mood of joy.

Winter the wild animals enjoy
Winter the riverside more cool
The mist winds lashes in happiness
The enjoyment of climate feels.

The trees in winter welcomes
The birds in winter sings
The humans in winter covers
The world makes its own way on winter.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Winter You Are Welcome.

A day in winter,
The coldness of night
The heavy sleep it gives
In the coolness of body
Wrapped in woolen sheets.
Socks in the legs
Monkey cap in head
The enjoyment of a good night
Winter it is pleasant
The early hot coffee
The cool body in simple heats
Enjoyment of the life
Winter great experience.
when it is perfect time
For an exercise in winter
The body heat increases
The happiness that gives
The experience is great.
Come you winter
Give me your cool atmosphere
Make me happy always
Repeat it in next year
Passing from this year
where you goes further
where you spend the holidays
That not the matter I asks
The gladness to see you
In such a gap of months
It is the pleasantry
Otherwise life is barren
Oh! dear winter, cool winter
The frozen nights I experience
The rejoicing mind you give
I always welcome my dear
No doubt till my end of life
Still you will come
Since you are immortal
The great power of universe
Commanded you to act your duty

The duty to make the world
The ease the tension by cold
Oh! winter you are great
Ever grateful to you by us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wisdom

A man plants tree saplings in hills
In valleys where it will grow
Into trees of fruit bearing ones
Not for himself but for his family
The members likely to come after his demise.

A man plants the fruit bearing tree saplings
Gives lot of attention afterwards
The wind passes through the way
The tree stands with some self pride.

The wind asks the trees to bow the branches
To make its way so smooth without obstruction
But the arrogant tree stands in its strength
Reluctant with its self pride and stability.

The minimum wisdom should have shown
To the mighty and powerful wind
Which have the capacity to uproot the tree
But unfortunate wisdom lacks and pride stands
Where tree is uprooted in the mighty wind.

Not for the fruits alone the farmer wished
But for the tree becoming so strengthened he liked
But things of arrogance made things worst
The entire trees uprooted in such a strong wind.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wise Gentleman.

The wise gentleman walks along the path
A black colored woolen cap he wore
And a walking stick his own make
From the branch of a sandal wood tree
Neatly polished and kept always his body erect
And steadily walks along the village foot path
He is revered as people's own uncle
In every problem his advise they sought
He gave right counsels from his life experience
The only vice he followed was his evening drink
And kept his humorous talks in any situation
There was no tension at all to the old man
There he found the real happiness in the world
Any one came to the home specially treated
As a valuable guest irrespective of position
He offered his best of helps to the needy
He was a believer of god in his own faith
Sometimes we felt it he was faithful to nature only
The wise man talked little but understood more
He is a man of our own village and real hero.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wise Saying.

The old man was walking fast
To catch the bus to nearest town
The younger son follows him
When in a sudden slip falls in way
The old man was painful of his fall
The little child smiles there
And tries to close his mouth
The wise words came from the old man
Never mind, opportunity to smile is natural
Emotions we can't curtained always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wishes

Children, we like them
Children, we love them
Children, we encourage them
To have a better future
To have a nicety of life
To have lot of opportunities
While they are grown
The ambitions are so big
In fact the world is progressed
Where children are prospered
Where they get proper education
Proper guidance for a healthy living
All wishes to children's day June one.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wishes For A Good Family Life.

Wishes for the beautiful homes
The comfortable dwelling houses
Though in sizes it small
But minimum facilities to all
Wishes for alleviation of poverty
In all households of the world
Where the deprived ones considered
Empowered, strengthened, educated
The purchasing power increased
Then the concept of family life
Makes them happy to lead a life
A valuable family life in the world.
Where poverty makes lot of problems
And disillusion in human minds
Virtues far away stands
Quarrels sometimes each other
Not knowing what the reason is.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wishes To All.

wishful day, wishful day
Happy new year to all
Wishful day, wishful day
Happy new year wishes to all.
New year a hopeful year
New year a peaceful year
A happy new year to all.
May the conflicts end
May the peace sustained
May the world ever happy
May it ever be proud
Happy new year, hopeful year.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wishes To Be

Arms keep at length the truce
The truce that fears arms
Both are foes and not friends
The winner is truce loser is arms
The most winning aspect is human rights
The right to live and to live
As long as nature wishes it to be.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wishes To Children.

Childhood dreams sweet dreams
From dreams a castle built
A castle in sea shore sand
There the child dreamed a life
A life he dreamed of a king
A king of the heaven he pretended
Where divine powers existed
Beautiful children's clothes he got
The angels stitched the clothes
Different colors and in pictures
They helped him to wear it
The childhood dreams important
Their mind is full of hopes
Full of appreciation of the world
The heaven, the angels and fairies
Their tales from their grandmas
In the nights when they go for sleep
Childhood dreams, fearful dreams
Sees the demons, and cruelties
Their actions, atrocities on children
Sleepless nights he spends and cries.

Childhood, the great childhood
May it be safe and heavenly
For all the children of the world
A happy and prosperous childhood wishes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wishful Salvation To Avenue Tree.

I say farewell to all of you friends
My death bell is heard, the sound of an ax
The sound of an electrical powered equipment
To cut my body in pieces, the branches
The beautiful trunks, leafy thick branches
The greenish environment that I contributes
The wood pecker's holes, they made in efforts
I say farewell my dear friends, well wishers
In this road side, middle town I stood
As usual to give and take the friendship
Challenges were many, the nearby electrical lines
The tornado like winds, I withstood
The years passed I grew leaps and bounds
You my friends, called me the friend in summer
You my friends, called me the friend in showers
The rainy seasons, passed in years, winter passed
The years of joy, the years of friendship
In this middle of the town I withstood challenges
I gives effortless helps to the pedestrians
I gave effortless helps to the new lovers
Where someone I heard as calling me the Pimp
Exactly I was not but a silent witness in nights
I gave space underneath to the tea bunks, snacks
I gave support to the lottery stalls to find lucks
I gave shade to the herbal medicine seller
His boasting of magical cures for almost diseases
I knew his tactics, but kept it as my own secret
Because of the humanity that wished and kept ever
The kind heart of a heartless tree that I knew
Then came the survey party to measure my length
Closely observed my girth and valued there own
I knew I am in imminent danger of death this time
I can't withstand this challenge any more
They tells I am aged, and ripe for cutting
And giving excuses, over emphasis on future fall
And the nearby electric line and likely shocks
No one to listen my life existence and qualities
So gentlemen I say farewell to all of you
I have called on all birds that made nests in me

And said farewell and to quit at the earliest
Before the arrival of the wood cutter in morning
They cried loudly and promised to relieve themselves
And prayed for the final salvation of my soul.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

With A Smile.

Sun and moon looks on earth
They sees every happenings
No one can hide from
They are the witness for all events
The sun, we fear as the powerful
Power we tries to grasp all times
Power goes still away from hand
The sun laughs with our pettiness
The lost smiles, lost freedom
And tries to pacify with a smile.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

With Care.

Visiting in an ancient fort
A museum, place of ancient historical remnants
So much pleasure giving experience
The connectivity to the earlier centuries
Those people walked before all of us
Their art facts and balance of efforts
The valuable sculptures of historical ones
The engraving in black granite, or marble
Or red stones, and all alike
The wood carvings, the pictures of war heroes
The world of weaponry, the different poses of meditation
The coins, and metals those prevalent of the time
Those which gives immense pleasure in human mind
The images, imaginations, that created in mind
The horse shoe marks those put as the stamp mark
The world of iconoclasm of ancient history
A wonderful experience to the future generation
Unfortunate, the negligence makes it defaced
or hacked for useless purpose, or mutilating
The ancient arts, sculptures the common asset
May it protect with all our efforts
Indeed we are only the observers, keepers only
Where we can see it and enjoy with care.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

With Gratitude

Of all scenery of nature
I prefer the beautiful rivers
Which carries the cultural linkage
The beauty of humans and their pride
Their travels, journeys through her
In small wooden boats and enjoyment
She makes herself to be more enchanting
Her own children, she loves us all
A home near the riverside was my ambition
And to reside near her I liked
Alas I was rooted out for the time being
May be a chance in near future possible
Rivers makes the mind more positive
Confident enough to face the challenging life
The floods, droughts, she passes well
As a mother she carries her own emotions
Her own difficulties on water pollution
Forgiving the sins as it relates her own children
Centuries of journeys passed here
Still happily carries the good message of love
River I likes much as long as I live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

With Love.

Impossibles are not imaginations
Or imaginations are not sure to reality
Realities are the true facts
Imaginations are imagined world
Where to find the possibilities
Where to travel through imaginations
The travel is within the mind
Here all are in imaginations
For a good world order, with love.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

With The Mountain

The wind traveled through woods
Making its own presence of happiness
No one is trying to disturb
My journey that somewhere planned
I can judge my own in ways
No one dared to make obstacles
I can massage the great trees
And avoid the fighting there upon
In the way there it feels an obstacle
It was the mountain that stood in tall
Here the wind tried to play a trick
Telling the story of the events in ways
The mountain was amused to here the story
Slowly the wind passed the mountains
Hoping the smooth sail in other side.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Without Ceremony.

There is no marriage
Finds its pair its own
The bird finds the better half
And loves each other
Sits on the branches of trees
And parts the happiness
The little chicks they cares
Anything gets to eat they shares
The world of birds and family life
How it is planned there own
Everyday I see near my home

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Without Orchestra

Let us have the patience
Let us have the time to hear
There to share experience with woods
Their whispers, sounds, and music in winds
It is a precious experience those who can
In fact it is sacred, and sanctified in heavens
For best of humans, for their own sake
Forgets all of us to have a little fun
Or time to enjoy their blessings here
Without an expense of our own for orchestra
The woods have its of melancholy of sounds.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Without Poverty.

Millions of years may have passed
The world might have witness of the events
The catastrophes, natural furies,
Man made disasters, destruction
The wars, conflicts between people
Between countries, for flimsy reasons
The innocent people makes as prey
The quarrels must end and we must move
For a better world without poverty.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Without Remorse

Do not simply weep and mourn
Always pray for a final farewell
The beloved in the journey of death
The distant journey the soul to pass
Mourning on death a life phenomenon
Praying for salvation wise seeks
Journey of death every one prepares
But journey in life more difficult
No dear ones, no friends, no foes
Everyone chased by the mighty death
Where an appeal is every day failed
Death takes its own toll without remorse.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Women In Epic Character.

I remember the story of Maithrayi
The great scholar, and sage
In Indian tradition she educated
An active argumentative talented
Where she gained wisdom through knowledge
Where she gained acclaims for scholarship
The sanskrit language she conversed
She argued, debated, texts of knowledge
Thousands of years back the epic story
The modern world's inspiration requires
Where women's education, scholarship vital
In all spheres of life, occasion, administration
May a good tomorrow of world we aspire
Sound judgement from wisdom of knowledge
Sound heart the women carries in life
The great responsibility she takes
Every human being a child of women sometimes.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Women's Day

International women's day
A day of happiness
A day for great hopes
The future of world depends
May it be through empowered women
Women, she is mother, sister,
The very good life partner
Different rolls in life to perform
Every occasion her judgement matters
The freedom and education of women
Priority of the world schemes
A better future of the world
That where women attains equality.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Women's Day Message

Hate the wars and conflicts
That disturb the world peace
The sufferers are women in large numbers
The stories there ever to be fearful
Not knowing the fact, making suffer is sin
The aggression, the abuse, the scolding
All makes difficult the life in wars
The destitute, the depressed,
The curse falls upon the humanity
May better thoughts prevail
And the life of women made secure
In a world of friendship and co operation.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wonderful Human Heart.

Every moment of life it works
Every time it performs
How beautiful to imagine
The human heart the wonderful one
Luckier are they whose heart is fit
Whose heart is healthier always
The life journey becomes easy
Heart, the great human being
Ever a concern for existence of life.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wonderful Journey

Reproachful acts that disturbs the world
When it disturbs the rhythm of life
The culture, civilization we proclaims
And tries always to protect in unison
The way ahead is for the blessed ones
The way ahead is the rightful ones
The winner and triumphant ones the great ones
We can go with right ways of thoughts
And also make ourselves present in arguments
For a better human society to create
Wonderful journey the life it is.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wonderful World Of Peace.

Voice of dissent on violence
Voice of peace to the world
Through speeches and writings
The great cause they stands
Let literary talents are free
Let them make the attempts
To make the world of peace
To make the world opinion
To favor the peace initiatives
Not a day's work it hopes
A continuous attempts and writings
Every platform the opinion raise
Peace the wonderful world of light.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wonderful World.

Wonderful mad world
Where sympathy is far away
Cruelty spreads here and there
Poor men's death daily comes
When the mind is felt in sadness
When the world is in grief
What happened to the world now
Is it getting hot than ever
Is it full of crisis comes
But still we see the great minds
Where kindness is not lost
Where kind hearts are there
Trying to pacify the world
The mad world may it change
May it become so optimistic
In allowing to live and let live

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wonders.

Salinity of sea water in such concentration
Crystal clear water in pouring rain
Icy mountains, and strongest winds
Grace lands and thick forests
Whose creation of these wonders exclaims
The little student in such curiosity.

The tidal waves and taking of river sand
The high hills and deep valleys
The great river systems always wonderful
The creativity is really amazing.

Answers are many, scientific truths are there
But still the mind going behind the questions
The amazing world factors a real mysticism.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wood Cutter

wood cutter came with his axes and ropes
Along with a companion to climb the tree
And to cut and remove the branches stands
Near the terrace of my home so to be cut
The accomplice stood down in the earth
The wood cutter started his journey upwards
It was a very easy task to the man
The guidance and direction given by his friend
From the ground in perfect way of the labor
He reached very high with stubborn will power
His actions showed a strong will power
His axes were sharpened in such a way
In one force a large piece of wood he cut
By his force of cut the branches fall one by one
And ultimately his task completed in full speed
Asked his accomplice to have some drink
Which was to boost his confidence to meet the risk
A wood cutter's job is always in risks
His arch rival the big ants wild flies
Whenever wood cutter attempts to climb
They attack him with vigorous bites
There were incidents of down fall from the height
And loss of life in such eventualities
People exclaim their muscle and will power
But seldom accept them in its seriousness
They treat their work with dedication and pride
Their accuracy in cut and falling is acclaimed
May there be efficient wood cutters in service
Their real service is to be enjoyed in its spirits.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Word Ever Powerful.

Words are powerful
The real weapon useful to fight
Sometimes it makes troubles
For the malignancy of words appears
Knowingly or unknowingly
Every words comes from thoughts
That makes the troubles here
When it relates to love, it is nice
When it relates otherwise it is bad
Word, the vital tool of communication
How this wonderful tool became so popular
The good human beings, cherished the wishes
Fulfilled and worked hard by their wordpower.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Word Power

word power that matters
Words are important
As a tool of communication
A tool on speech and debates
Word power makes it powerful.

Word power that matters
words in its correct senses
Makes ideas in good spirits
Wrong words most objectionable.

Abuse of word powers,
Objectionable it always
To create wrong impressions
Unnecessarily makes troubles
Better is limiting the words.

Great orators of the world
They used word power for change
The changes in societies
The changes in communities
Thoughts of their's ever revered.

Debates and arguments in public
word power that is important
Through which ideas are expressed
Here the most powerful idea
Through the powers of word matters.

Men of great ideas and opinions
word power they used for changes
Philosophers, teachers, and leaders
Their word power transformed the world

Before the word power of great poets,
Great thinkers, and political leaders
Changes were happened, rulers changed
Revolutions took place, word power great.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Words And Achievement.

Words, the wonderful words
The different languages, beautiful words
Words, the expression of ideas
The ideas of human thoughts
Words the important words we prefer.

Words, the in appropriate words
Words, the wrong usage makes problems
The correct expressions sometimes mistaken
And the words to be in utmost care.

Words, the expression of talented minds
The great counselling through great words
The great minds the source of words
Revered thoughts and expression of feeling
Makes the words in to great achievement.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Words.

Imitating the wild
Acting in haste
Killing in speed
Then shouting aloud
The hunter gangs makes proud
The poor doves the preys
They are the victims
Oh! world is this humane
Poachers they lose conscience
They lost the temperament
In the way of poaching
They finds the comforts
Knowing well they are answerable
To the power beyond all powers
The super mind beyond all minds
The hiding jungle not be available
The cooling water will be missed
The erred one is answerable
The conscience is the judgement
The repent is the solution
The repent comes from the inner mind
The walks are not haste
The water not knowing the thirst
The thirst and thirsty is life
The pain and painful is life
The sooth is divine, soothing is great
Oh! world we can go in best way
The noble way of greatness it lies
Not to miss in woods or jungles

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World A Great School.

Imagine the world as an school
Where great lessons of life we learn
The great events of humans met
The great world we here inherited
The mystical thoughts, nicety of life
The great achievement and goals there
The school where competition is high
Marks awarded in miserly ways
Genuine freedom ever feels great
The school, the world itself a school
But barriers are many, ground is far
The children in quarrel sometimes ends
In the midway of life the casualty
Arise the minds, and opine the events
The braveness misses, somewhere we feels
The world itself a great school
Where freedom to express the feelings always
Make the world a great school.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Classic.

World classics ever loved by readers
World classics ever relevant to humanity
They provide bridge to civilizations
Cultures, countries, and people.
Easing strains and tensions of humans
A great leap forward of thoughts always.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Classics.

World classics ever loved by readers
World classics ever relevant to humanity
They provide bridge to civilizations
Cultures, countries, and people.
Easing strains and tensions of humans
A great leap forward of thoughts always.

Hunchback of Notredame the great novel
A great world classic by Victor Hugo
The wonderful character Quasimodo
The differently able and hunchback,
A poor human with such deformity
Esmaralda, the beautiful girl in the novel
The poor street poet, The Archdeacon
The flogging sentence and suffering
The Public exposure of Quasimodo,
The mental agony, thirst and hardships
Marvelous characters of this world classic
Let us pride about world classics
In this era of conflicts, and varied thoughts
Try to make them bridge, the gaps of humanity.
Make our own contribution for rehabilitation
Of the differently able to a strong human
Strengthening their capability for sustenance.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Day For Elderly

October one is passed silently
The day was for elderly people named
The world seeks justice to them
The world likes to get them proper care
Without giving suffering, but proper care
When age is increasing the mind sometimes sluggish
To think, act, in time of necessity
When aged one suffers the world must act
To ease the woes of the people lived for world
To make it a beautiful place prepared for .
Unfortunate, the things are deteriorated
Where their woes are increased
See they have lived for a wonderful world.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Health Day April 7

Health is the wealth of nation
Health is the wealth of humans
Here importance is to health
But the problems are also for health
Without health, how can cross the life ocean
How we can swim, with weak mind and body
The essence is health in body and mind
To follow the path of natural ways
The food we eat, the water we drink
The air we breath, the walking steps
The thoughts, and thoughtful mind
Invigorating body mind components
All are well to be maintained in ways
That together a sound sleep when require
The totality of contentment of life
Here to understood the contented life
The meditation techniques, exercises
The physical and mental pleasure to pursue
A beautiful world the universe and all
Which is to be enjoyed with a gratitude
To limit the anger and violence in full
Where you are to love and to be loved
Here nothing to adverse to effect the purity
Of this benevolent earth for our own sake
Keep away plastic altogether to keep clean
The world is made not for us alone
The nature and wild life, and all species
Together we are entitled this world to understand
Oh happiness here it is the world health day
That on April 7th we are to remember.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Heart Day

My only wish a healthy heart
To feel good wishes to all
That I have to content myself
The opportunity that got
The facilities here I enjoys
I knows, life is precious
Every moment is precious itself
Not to be extravaganza
To spend it wisely for a healthy life
I abstain from the vices of smoking
The habits that neglects the heart
A happy life to lead with a healthy heart
Wishes for this day world heart day.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Of Fortune.

Every plant require water and manure
Watering and manuring makes the plant healthy
Every society needs opinions, debates
Freedom of expressions, activities in positive
Healthy debates, human rights,
Modern thoughts, More books to read
Media intervention as a corrective tool
Transparent governance, citizens rights
All are good manures on democracy
And thrills the democracy with people's rights
Wonderful events, social concerns,
Poverty alleviation, employment opportunity
See the world of fortune here itself.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World One Family.

The world we live, a great family home
A heritage property every one have rights
A responsibility every one liable
Where co existence is the life breath
The interesting aspect of this family
Different rooms we have created
In the way of time sometimes by forerunners
The family rooms have different comforts
Two thirds of this home in waters
The water is the homes for several species
The forest coverage occupies by wild lives
Who are part of this great family
Leopards there, Tigers, there, sharp nails there
The octopus lives in this family
The King of wilderness roars and roams
That the male ones are lazy always
The world we resignedly living always
Going ahead of progress through scientific ways.
The great spiritual thought 'Vasudaiva Kudumbakam'
Proclaimed by the learned sage before
The essence of learning world one family
Destined to live in peace and allow others to live.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Opinions.

To forgive is divine
So says the wise to humans
But forgive, is it possible
All times and all events
Where the deliberate destruction
Atrocities, crimes committed
In clear tragic deaths that ended
Though a little difficult to contain
I still believe forgive is divine
And Opinion, world opinion is great
Which I like to add in my own.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Poetry Day Passed.

A world poetry day is passed
The day of poetry that we remembers
Poets and poetry throughout the world
The great awakening of human mind
The visions of a poet listens the world
The listeners are fortunately good readers
The good readers have open minds
Where open minds are social awakening
Social awakening, there social change
The social changes are for social development
A poet can't blame the world, but love
A poet can't make history, but sees events
The spectrum that used through visions
Somewhere in the minds it comes sometimes
Not to be taken for granted for events
A great world of happiness a poet sees
There the world of poetry is social development
The strengthening of human minds and love
Against war, against killing sprees he writes
Against exploitation, for rights issues
His voices are always to be impartial
Where his commitment is to the people
There woes are poet's own, he means

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Population Day 2016

The mother earth welcomes a birth
She smiles with love when it takes place
The great mothers of all humans she likes
All to live in their full term allowed
Without poverty, with rightful needs got
With proper ways for understanding world
The reproductive mechanism of this vast space
Alas! she is now a depressed mother
The population explosion really alarming
She finds it hard to maintain herself
And to give so care and concern to their dear ones
She is loving all other species in all times
But takes care of her proud heir of world
She tells I am burdened a lot dear humans
Make yourselves to find the problem
Restrict yourselves, to make this world
To change it a beautiful place to live in
Without poverty, unemployment, and all
The root cause of chaos I can boldly tell
Dear ones, take a step to make yourself
To be frank to limit the numbers to be taken birth.
The larger space I cannot provide
The larger interest is yours own need.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World That Can Be A Future Heaven.

The world we live in is the heaven
Where we can find the happiness
The images of heaven the poet's made
In epic stories they revealed
Why we seek heaven somewhere else
When this beautiful earth facilitates
Why we search for the conveniences
The heavenly feeling that makes
When this beautiful world is here
Any heaven beyond the expectations
A large comprehensive world is here
A far reaching vibrations of human power
Most ambitious minds there in world
We can try to make this as a heaven
With purity of heart and acceptance of others
And the inclusive culture that sung in poems
Why we worry about the world itself
Where we can try with strong will power
To make the world a future heaven
And try to save the humans in perish
On destructive minds somewhat different
The great energy of world may help us.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Tobacco Message.

Human awareness gives us the signals
Of life system, erred ways
The life style hazards and consequent ailments
One among the most feared
One totally to be avoided
Intelligent and wise one advises
Keep away from smoking
That keeps the life in its own spirit
That designed to carry out duties
That formed by somewhere with accurate care
That programmed in such a holistic way
To maintain health the possible way
To avoid the hazards of smoking
Throw away the things of smoking
Keep the signals of life light in right ways
And say ourselves with determined mind
It is dangerous to live in such a way

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Water Day, Today

Today, the world water day
We are bound to support this day
Larger perspective, supports ourselves
Water the precious life sustenance
In the world without water we can't imagine
Water, the elixir of life systems
The plants, agriculture, all it depends
Where the world meets the challenges
The future days are crucial for conservation
Water, the potable water is important
The conservation, cleanliness of water
Those which the poor people suffers
Water the commodity to purchase or sell
It is against the human principle thinks
The great survival of the world
That we see in water in all respects.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

World Women Day

World women's day August 13

A day for gender equality and equal rights

Enshrined in golden letters everywhere

Let them be the proud members of humanity

They are mothers, sisters, and partners

They belongs to different countries

Let them be free from discrimination

They are entitled to proper education

They are supreme human beings for all

A world of equality in 2030 envisioned

The world body likes to respect women

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Worldly Comforts In Winter.

He makes a journey in valleys
He Makes a horse back journey to heights
The hill station full of tea estates
To visit the plantation in winter
The beautiful winter, pleasant winter
The orange trees full of ripe fruits
The wild flowering plants blossoms
The wild elephant travels in groups
The mist valley in great enjoyment
Where the mind becomes so happier
Where the journey feels in heaven
He makes the journey in horseback
To enjoy the winter and frosty hills
The gracing land, flowing streams
The rivers, plantations, plantains
Every great and magnificent winter
Nature's own blessing in full mood
The man makes his life enjoyable
The new born resorts welcomes them
The new moon lights brightens there
Still the poor man in penury cries
Give me some relief in this sufferings
Where I am denied a roof over head
Winter, summer, rainy, springs no matter
Give me worldly comforts for a decent living.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Write Ups.

I believe in human visions
Where rights are ensured for all
I hate the violent acts
Where justice is denied in mob violence
Violence a treacherous act against human life
The world is condemning the violence
Let there be hundreds and thousands of write ups
The bottles of ink are spent in that way
Highlight the acts of non violence
The great ones who wished human rights
To be frank one must to oneself against violence.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wrong Notion.

Friendships, close friendships
Great relations between the people
when it relates to great minds
Friendships also reckoned in serious.

Friends have such influence
To help for improving
To speed up the destruction of mind
Friends have a roll in man making.

Trustful friends, a great asset
But most of the times can't understand
Until the final results comes to mind
What influence the friend made to us.

Friends in questionable credentials
Keep away from their friendships
Traps are possible to make
Where ill feeling makes us discomfort.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Wronged Friendship.

I thought he was my good friend
But I got the first signal of his vice
He used to talk ill words on others
He used to smoke fine, drank more
And made his own image so poor
The people tried to bring back him
As a perfect one to the society
I made my own ways as a friend
But he continued his own methods of life
Friends, who can support such friends
Their crimes, their cheats, attempts to vices
It is not our own concern and to correct it
But one he fouled my self and I left friendship.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Yayathi

Interesting stories of Indian epics
Wonderful creativity of moral stories
The great poets and philosophers they
Ever loved, revered and reviewed
with due respects they deserves.

The story of Puru the son of Yayathi
Yayathi the king cursed by Sage Sukra
For making an affair with Sarmishta
The subjugated princess of Vrishaparvav
On a little mistake committed in a moment
To the Daughter of Sukra, Devayani
Made complaints to the father in her rage

The curse goes to happen in the way of aging
The young and beautiful King becomes aged
Unable to enjoy the worldly life and pleasures
In such happiness and pomp and pride.
Dejected himself asks pardon from the sage
Which in the way complied with a boon.

He can exchange the curse with any of his sons
And regain his youthful presence in such spirits
The son taking the aged, tired look from father
For the time being until the king decides
And opts himself for aging and giving back,
His beauty and vigor fits for the prince to rule
The large estate of India the great country

But none of the elder sons came for the help
Not ready to exchange their youthful look
For accepting the aged body and wrinkle face
Of their father which they refused.

At last Puru the younger one son of Sarmishta
Came to the rescue of father and promptly accepted
The choice to receive and exchange his youth
Not for any worldly gain or pleasure in future
Purely to be loyal and disciplined son of the father

After a spell of hundreds of years, enjoying life
The King Yayadhi gave back the youth to Puru
Who was so wise, gentle, and brave King who ruled
And also never forgot to get friendliness to brothers
A Moral story of Father son Relationship
It is great and interesting to read.
Father, Mother, and sons and daughters
There is no comparison to their love and relations
Where selfishness and pleasure doesn't matter
Epic stories for betterment of society.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Yellow Metal.

Love for gold, a craze of world
The glittering gold ruled the nations
The pure yellow metal mined from mines
The mines of gold that mixed in layers
The purity of gold that ensured world
The jewellery shops tall in claims
The people runs fast with gold
A perfect metal for keeping wealth
The yellow metal that can be stored
The centuries passed, but gold intact
The value of gold the market controls
Where jewellery ever a weakness of people.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Yoga International Day.

Salutations to Sage Pathanjali
The international yoga day today
A perfect way of living it gives
The thoughts and guidance for humans
To live with peace and lead a life
A comfortable life mental and physical
The eight limb yoga a perfect life system
And the sages of India guided the people
To live with peace and non violence
And follow the path of perfection of life
The lifestyle changes, and yoga postures
The wonderful Book Pathanjali Yoga sutra.
May it help for world peace and all round health.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

You Are Welcome

Every morning I looks on you
Your presence from somewhere in distance
Fondly loves the people of this world
And assures the ways of existence
The morning sun you are so charming
Your rays now not disturbs me
It is making the hopes of the future
I know the whole world's existence dependent
Upon your service and kindness
Several stories we have made about you
Several theories we have found about you
But for an ordinary mind you are still divine
May be a holistic belief to believe in you.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

You Cannot

I can burn everything
The fire boasted
I can destroy every where
The wind boasted
The fire and wind
The natural power empowered
To its own duty entrusted
Then truth proclaimed
I can withstand all pressures
Which both you cannot disturb.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Your Help

This valley where I made a little home
On my own and to live in peace
How much beautiful the valley I felt
The thick little shrubs and greenery I likes
In the early morning the sun comes through
A little reluctance through the jungle
When it makes figures and shades
And calls me to awake and arise in your soul
Pray to all you gets with our service
You are correct in making here your home
This valley where I made this small home
I like it as if the heavenly presence
So long as thee wishes to allow
I will try to make friendly to all here
No discrimination and only love in my thoughts
Oh! heavenly one, what a precious gift
This life, and world of letters in my mind
That you gave me and helped me so far.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Youth Day Feb.2016

Youth days are celebrated
Worldwide with fanfare and happiness
The day for inspiring the youth of world
On their valued service and humanity
Which we see to be united in entire world
Where it to be changed for a better living
The period of youth is vital for every country
The nation building through their services
To make the countries move forward
Take challenges of world issues coming
They are the gifted ones who are brave enough
And to proceed for a better future to world
Where ever the generation of youth living
Their valuable service we can expect
The day is important altogether
The day is the inspiring day to them

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Youth Days Importance.

Youths of world takes up the challenge
The problems are many, solving skills require
The wisest of the youth comes to take up
What an ambitious world they can make
They want better jobs, education, finance
Together with values for peaceful co existence
Remembering all theories are made by humans
All believes are for betterment of humans
All faiths are to create perfect human beings
Alas! the things are fast forgot in ways
Which makes the world so disturbing
Still happiest feeling comes in this day
When youths are getting their own priorities
To judge the ways of happening through events
And try to solve them in better ways
How the youth are prepared for a better tomorrow
There the existence of justifiable world
They are supposed to learn the lessons
More read and more discussed, and decided
How can plan a world of disarmament
Or strength the hands of world diplomacy
And solve the problems in such an attitude
We can take the challenges in those ways

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Youth Festivals.

Youth festivals a festival of younger ones
The school children and their talent search
The artistic talent they nurture
A good platform they selects here
To experience the audience to face
To sing and dance of joy of life
To become the roll models of future in their hands
The inspiration they gets through the festival
Kerala the land of culture and arts
The Festivals in schools a great event
That involvement of parents with the children
Wonderful cultural events that continues
Arts the talented ones the younger ones
They are the real hopes of tomorrow.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Zebra Lines.

In the city road the old man was trying
To cross it to other side in haste
When it noticed by a boy of ten
Persuaded him to walk safely
When the old heard only sound of boy
And looked him with a happy emotion
Which the boy took as an admiration
Happily he caught his hands and crossed
The Zebra lines he studied from teachers
The inspiring teachers gave the advise
To help the needy in time of journey
The journey of life that finds difficult.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..

Zoos

The zoos the wild animals in captivity
People's enjoyment, the zoo
But against their own freedom
And the habitat they grown and survived
Lost for ever and in cages.

Zoos symbol of slavery of the might
The wild animals so powerful
But in captivity and in scanner
No doubt they seeks revenge upon the captor
When a suitable time they gets for revenge.

scanty supplies, makes them scraggly looks
The body symbols of scrambles fearful
An act of disobedience against their slavery
Zoos a place of entertainment but be caution.

Gangadharan nair Pulingat..