

Protects all the inhabitants of the world
Giving life to all the inhabitants of the world
Shaping the world
Priceless treasure
Wonderful nature

The rhythmic waves of
The bright blue blooming sea
The splashing sound of waves
The sun is going to come down
Saying hello to us to start the day
While the coconut tree kisses the golden alley

...

White clouds embrace the blue sky
Cools the seawater...
The rising sun from the coconut groves
Attracts the eye...

Sometime you are rough
Sometime you are delicate..
Sometime you find us
Oh, see, you are our world..
Creating beautiful scenes
Fascinating the human mind.
The waves were colored
Oh, see, you are our world..

The sky is like the ocean
The ocean is like the sky
They seem to have met, but have they met?
The sun is like a father
He gives us life
Even Trees adapted to his warmth
Where there is happiness in the heart.
It must be a moment like
This when they meet
2. Quiet blue sky.
Waves crashing sounds.
Bended coconut trees.
Makes in me a picnic mood.

As the sun spreads its arms and kisses the earth,
the sky tries to kiss the sea
The clouds and the sea wish to meet,
But they can never be together
They won't touch forever,
but they won't flinch forever
And it's not fair:

I wish you were here and put our foot print over the sand'
But it won't be ever

Golden rays of sun warmly hugs the golden sand..
The white clouds smile with rare bightness...
Makes my soul precious..
With the dancing coconut leaves in the breezes....

When I get up early in the morning
I see...

A beautiful flower vase
In my room

On my crowded table...
There are flowers of different colors
Those flowers have a sweet scent...

I touch it...

I feel soft & tender
My room is colorful
Because of this flower vase...

The world of flowers
Is the beauty of nature
The golden sun kissed
the earth

To make it more colorful
It is the music
Of the ground
Which makes us
speak without sound

When flowers bloom and smile,
I thought so too
Laughed out loud

Stuck in a flower pot today
All rotten unripe flowers

Today it is quiet in one place
Knowing that the pigeon is leaving tomorrow

A long sleep that rests
Separate red from white

To a bunch of flowers
There are no racisms

They are as one bunch
Know that is going to pass

They spend a great night's rest

Bloomy, colored, vivid soft petals..
Reveals the colors of life ...

How you are happening in the bloomy life of mine....

Flowers and you..

Not a dream just a hope...

**Look my mind
Take my mind
Put on the table
You are my beauty.**

All round
I see many blooming flowers,
Whispering and laughing,
With bees and wasps,
Unknowing their tragic end.

Colors on soft petals
Always brings a sense of vitality
and always a feeling of love ...
Fragrance brings everywhere
Relief to the mind,
Buds, flowers trying to bloom
Blooming together, a view that everyone enjoys
The gift to love life and happiness, and also sorrow..
flowers can touch every one's heart
flowers can be every where
bringing freshness and fragrance
with reason or without reason

*I love food, I love food
It is yet a gift from heaven
yummy and nutritious food,
makes me feel good and keeps me in a superb mood
while it helps me grow myself*

*Will feel, will feel, will smell
There will be there will be full
Will feel, will feel, will taste
Now ..I feel hungry...*

*Looks yum yum ;
Smell yum yum ;
Quick sharing ...
Mouth watering..
Eyes blinking..
Cant wait...
Let's eat*

MEALS, MEALS, MEALS

FOOD THAT PLEASE THE TONGUE

I CANNOT ENJOY IT...

WHY IS THAT?

BECAUSE I AM A FAT GIRL

I DO NOT EAT NOW

I AM GOING TO RUN AWAY

BUT THE FOOD IS OUT OF MY REACH...

MY HEART GOES OUT TO IT...

THERE ARE MORE FAT PEOPLE THAN ME

SO WITHOUT REGRET

I WILL EAT AGAIN

IT IS TIME TO APPRECIATE

EARLY IN THE MORNING

BEFORE STARTING THE ROUTINE

I ALREADY FEEL THE AROMA

WHICH HELPS TO START THE DAY FRESHLY

LET THE TIME ENTER THE MIND

TO WASH THE SPIRIT

IT IS TEATIME TO SLOW DOWN OURSELVES

IF I CAN TASTE YOUR TASTE

WILL BE ABLE TO QUENCH THIS HUNGER

SAW SOMEONE WHO HAD LIFE IN ONE PLACE OF THE PLATE

WAS IN A QUIET SLEEP

TO QUENCH OUR THIRST

IF WE CAN FEEL THIS TASTE

TOGETHER WITH RICH AND POOR PEOPLE

SOMEONE WAITS IN THE STREET CORNER

TO ENJOY THESE WONDERFUL FLAVORS

IF POSSIBLE STAY LIKE THESE FOODS

LIKE ONE IN THE SAME PLACE

WAIT UNTIL THE END OF THE LAUGH

*I drank a cup of tea,
Then two and then three,
I opened my mind,
To let it think free.
Soon I realized,
I got the subject of my poem.
The thing most dear to me,
It was nothing else but a cup of tea.
I thought and thought and thought
For a perfect end,
To write my thoughts
With a steaming cup of tea.*

*I frown and frown
While he enjoys his tea.*

Crispy, Junky

Feel like "yummm"

Hold on

I am on diet.

Near innocent eyes
Get a loving feeling
Must be lucky
Did you bring the Salalihini message
Did you reply
In your heart
Stay in love
May I have permission

A day I saw a beautiful girl in the world
Her hair is like black wires
Her lips like light leaves
Her full cheeks like red rose flower
Her eyes were like a bundle of
Imprisoned thoughts
In that moment
Said many words from her arrogant eyes
Saw with her own eyes her own future
Is it possible to pay for this life with arrogant thoughts?
Must be a rose flower full of thorns
Must be a rose flower
Shrinking into unknown backgrounds
It should be understood a day this body is destroyed
Should be understand that you are only yourself

She is a beautiful girl
My heart says she has seen it...
I think she's a fairy,
With thin lips & bright eyes...
Looking at a scene she saw
& thinking quietly and happily.

Shiny smooth hair smoothly touches her little fair face...
Kajal under the eyes enhances her blinking big eyes..
Thin pinkish red lips with a smile add to her beauty..
Absolutely, she is gorgeous with her tiny golden earrings...

Look at her eyes, deep, wide and fascinating,
Look at her charm, full of warmth,
She is a girl full of simplicity,
She is a jewel for femininity.

SOFT AND CUDDLING YOUTH
SPREADING LOVE WITH HER CUTE SMILE
SO PRECIOUS TO HER AGE
AS IT IS A GIFT FROM HEAVEN
THE PINKISH CHEEKS
SHOWS HER JOYFUL HAPPINESS
YES, OF COURSE IT IS THE BEAUTY OF HER SIMPLICITY

I know you are trying to speak
But your eyes speaking unspoken words
Even I cannot bear this glance...
I love diving in this deep ocean
When my eyes catch your lips
I think just you speak something
It's like a blooming bud..
No need to say anything
Your eyes speak loud.. When I have the last chance
I love to die in this ocean of eyes ...
This long black hair
It's like a black shawl
It tries to hide thousand mysteries
Thus when I catch your face and eyes
I can reach your heart and soul...



Of course a combination together
It gives me strength
Makes me strong and fearless
Music makes me tearless though I want to cry
It makes a better tomorrow
It helps to go through the decades
It brings lost memories
which gives me meaning to my life

**Musical tone
A festive occasion
My uncle...
After drinking alcohol
A very beautiful dance
Makes others happy.**

*I'm not saying
Old musicians are best
Some actually requires
Help getting dressed
Look at your lyrics
You may need to change
Some just may seem
A little bit strange
But if all fails
Continue to enjoy
Because music to the ears
Is a beautiful toy*

*Tap Tap Tap let's tap together
Clap clap clap let's clap together
Let's put our hands and feet together
Let's rock and roll all together*

Aromas of make ups ,
sham pains ..
Pop music combination
with gorgeous..
Wedding bells are
already ringing...
Wow it's happening
our big day....



Splash Splash

Raindrops are falling from the dark sky

It is raining

The drops of rain

Make me run and jump

A big jump

Bonk

Splash Splash

I love dancing in the rain

The sound I like to hear

The view I like to see

The day I like to cherish

When is that day?

Rainy day...

The only beautiful day

That does not disturb my sleep.

A BODY OF WATER TAKEN

FROM THE GROUND

GIVING BACK TO

THE GROUND UNSELFISHLY

SOMETIMES LOVELY

AT OTHER TIMES CRUEL

AT THE END OF THIS

LIKE A LITTLE KID

WHO KNOWS NOTHING

THOUGHTS WET WITH YOUR TEARS

IN MY LITTLE CLOUD

THIS YARD WAS FILLED WITH WATER

TO FILL MANY TEARS

LAUGHED SOME PEOPLE HAPPILY

TELLING LOUDLY IT'S RAINING

I WANTED TO SOAK IN YOUR TEARS

AT THAT TIME

LET GO OF ALL MY SORROWS

WHEN YOU SHINE

When the rain drops wet my bare feet

A cold drizzling tries to touch me

I hear your voice through the rain

I see your face through the mist

I cuddle our warmest memory

You kiss my forehead and

I close my eyes

I hug you tight and tight

The drizzling hitting me again and again

But I love to walk in the rain

Because No one can see my tear drops

I love the cozy feeling

when rain falls down,

I grabbed a book and coffee to

enjoy the moment.

I saw you in silver lines..
Remembering your mumbling face.
Trying to hide rain in the eyes,
with the outside...