

# **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*A Collection of Love Poems*

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*Universe :A poetry reading Open floor*

Department of English, KAHM Unity Women's  
College, Manjeri, Malappuram, Kerala, India.

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## PREFACE

Love, the sublime substance of human spirit, has been the inspiration for literary creations from time immemorial. From passion to desire, from fascination to obsession, from need to obligation, love manifests in abundant forms in human life. As an elixir of hope, as a remedy for loneliness and as a reason of happiness, love is found by many in pure serendipity. Seeing the potential of love to dig the poet out of every human being, we let the passion flow in verse through the collection of poetry on love. “Scribbles Defying Gravity” is a part of the continuum offered by UniVerse, the poetry reading open floor of the Department of English, Korambayil Ahamed Haji Memorial Unity Women’s College, Manjeri. We have put together 104 love poems written by the poets from different quarters of the world. The poems captured divergent reflections on love dwelled on the whimsical frames of minds. Aspects like desire, pleasure, pain, fear, power, doubt, passion, philosophy, nature, gender, seasons etc. found voice in *Scribbles Defying Gravity*.



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*To you, who love unapologetically*



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## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### **Your love is like a pinnacle**

Mark Andrew Heathcote

*Your love is like a pinnacle  
no man could ever climb  
but your heart belongs with mine  
flowing deeper all the time.*

*Deeper than the rivers  
running home to the sea  
deeper than an apple core  
that love you've given to me.*

*Like honey on my tongue,  
like nectar to a bee,  
like incense from a flower  
that love you've given to me  
will-always, be.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Redemptive lovers**

Mark Andrew Heathcote

*My love, we haven't danced or linked arms  
like those leafless apple trees in the orchard.  
Not for a while have we rolled in the weir  
ankle to ankle, souls, bobbing naked inward-  
drowning 'indeed no air-bubbles left' we're  
in no rush, inertia holds no more alarms.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*For us around the corner, spring is waking.  
As for the moment; its icy, dark waters-  
rolling over us like boulders yearning in circles  
only-tantalize the fires in our closed quarters.  
In truth, we've tasted all their musk tendrils-  
their flowering ivy boughs, lovingly, bursting.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The rose and the bumblebee**

Mark Andrew Heathcote

*Love must have its tempest  
said the bee to the rose  
love must have its passions-harnessed  
before its midnights, close.*

*Yes, love must have its passion  
said the rose to the bee  
love must unburden of a fashion  
if it's ever to be free.*

*But isn't that loves, betrayal  
said the bee to the rose  
peering beneath; her petal veils  
before whisking on his toes.*

*Your love truly a tempest  
said the rose to the bee*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*but I'm the queen most - royalist  
Sir—on this, we'll both agree.*

*Love must have its tempest  
and this is plain to see  
why passion's flame did bless  
the rose and the bee.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Crossing the Bridge**

Vijay Nair

*Awakened by sunlight and your kiss  
A cup of coffee awaits my lips:  
I remember shadows within shadows*

*And the scars we shared  
While lies kept our love alive  
And birdless branches pined for Spring - -*

*You wrote poetry, and I tried  
But drenched by the sudden summer rain  
You sneezed yes and yes again - -*

*Our story stretched beyond belief  
Though it seemed sane to us and friends  
In those unsanitized, maskless, hugging days - -*

*You searched for living memories*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*In the scattered names of lovers in the cemetery:  
We crossed the bridge before we came to it.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **I Don't Want to Know**

Reena R.

*Tell that to the one drowning her poems in soap suds  
drawing curtains to keep out sunsets, moon slivers and a  
name  
lest they whisper in verses to her  
and her tears yank a sea into their fire*

*Tell that to the man who, in group photographs, stands  
a little away, always at the edge of the frame  
hands in his pockets, absent, looking at that sea*

*Tell that to the kids who do not know  
why their bed time tales are always school stories and  
why  
the nursery rhymes sometimes sound like elegies*

*Tell that to the pillow's fraying cotton that absorbs a  
salted  
message to the universe daily*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*To bring back someone for a last hug and the sob it stifles,  
on hearing a soft promise not to cling*

*Tell that to the happy hours, spent loving aimlessly,  
listening to the Carpenters  
and Sinatras of yore, a Jolly Good Show and now this  
never-ending exchange of regrets  
which ends with a door bell chime, in melancholy*

*Tell that to their dreams lying on the parapet, on hold  
while the morning tea is served, and the news plays on  
TV  
To the distance which reduced passion to images and  
kisses to emojis*

*Tell that to the parted lovers whom the world pushed  
underneath its lifeless shroud  
as if two more people in love would have brought its  
crushing wheels to a standstill*

*Now that they haven't loved, haven't kissed, haven't at  
all lived  
Take them back dead, unfulfilled and say- we had  
reasons so you couldn't be.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

### **Be Fuel or be Ash**

Reena R.

*When a woman loves,  
she does it with a power far beyond her  
No damp firewood, fallen trees or swept up dry twigs  
will do for her  
She begins with everything new  
She starts with herself  
She invents burning*

*The lighted matchstick goes down her gut, she sets  
herself aflame  
Her skin spreads over red coals  
She tends the fire between her breasts and thigh trunks  
like a god of the underworld*

*If you stamp out these kinds of wildfires, you become ash  
trying to extinguish a woman*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Stolen Chimes**

Reena R.

*A wind chime and a moon converse on the porch  
in kisses they found lying around  
some that had slipped from our lips  
There were too many  
and we, too much in a hurry to collect them all*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*The rain does that to deserts*

*I find the lover in me fulfilled  
rid of all the unspoken finally  
The beauty of dropping every veil and letting in the easy  
tongue of love  
churns up more desire  
I am dazzled by mirrors  
Those pouting lips and the reddening skin- it is as if you  
look in through them  
The coal in your eyes misses not the littlest mole -  
suddenly the famine is over  
but I am starving*

*The wind chime calls me a found poem.  
One can write of yearnings but not of love without being  
claimed says the moon  
privy to the crossing of stars  
Their whispers on the patio reach me  
but I am held captive by your eyes  
Not a breath wasted; I reach you, you receive me, then  
you turn yourself in-  
a surrender that makes our boundaries blur  
We delete oceans and time zones in haste  
My impatience makes love to your senses  
The pin-drop silence  
before you respond  
thrills me like a caress*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*The moon gives the wind chime a last look-kiss  
before the wind erupts in fury  
and the lovers turn into frigid phone numbers*

\*\*\*\*\*

**And now, I too know**

Vineetha Mekkoth

*I trace your eyebrows then  
cup your cheeks drawing your face to mine  
The shadows we live in  
broken by the streetlights  
You tell me about the philosophy  
of Charvakha and Kanada  
I talk about reincarnation and destiny  
I rise towards the skies, pulled towards the stars  
Your whisper in my ear brings me down to the earth  
I dreamt of a black panther and woke  
The inevitable dawn brings my greys to the fore  
How ancient are we yet not so old!  
The stars have seen it all  
They tell me what yuanfen is  
And now, I too know  
And now, I too know*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

### **Blue is My Colour**

Vineetha Mekkoth

*Scars gifted by the broken brown-skinned night  
Your profile in relief, blue is my colour  
The trailing vine on the wallpaper  
Blossoms into roses*

*Spores floating in the wind waiting to settle on moist  
earth  
The glass menagerie had a missing swan  
Lost from the rushes by the side of the lake  
Disconnect, they name my condition*

*Before turning the key in the lock  
My palms stroke the walls  
I cover my toes with the blanket  
Lean over and pick the flambeau from the ashes*

*Tomorrow I'll set you afire again  
Flaming words shall tongue your skin.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Phoenix**

Vineetha Mekkoth

*I love that smile  
Quiet, shy, happy  
When I say what I love about you*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*The quietness that hides  
A fire so all engulfing  
That I dive into it  
Again and again  
To rise aflame and circle the world  
Confident in the warmth  
Which I take and have been given.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Of Loves and Spots**

P.K. Babu

*Let us look for love in the wrong places  
On top of trees  
Behind the bathroom buckets  
Next to the accident spots  
at the fiery park bench  
Under the flea cloud  
Inside open mouths  
On magazine racks  
After the funeral marches  
in cars with sold stickers  
beside the bleary, cloud cheated Sun  
at the screeched tyre marks on the highway  
inside the hollow political speeches  
Against the spell binding sparrow.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

Us

Arunlal Mokeri

*My roots go deep inside you.  
Your warmth feeds my fruition,  
Your silence, my leafless season.  
And when I try to pull away from you  
It tugs and tears your flesh in a thousand ways:  
We can't die but in a pair, in mutual disgrace.*

\*\*\*\*\*

**Being in Love**

Arunlal Mokeri

*Being in love  
Is being born again:  
Being in a womb  
Afloat  
Eyes shut nibbling  
Air  
Listening to the world outside like it's a distant whisper  
Growing new Organs getting bigger and  
Bigger  
Till one day  
You're pushed and shoved and squeezed  
Through blood and tear and filth  
And you cry and cry and cry your way out.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### My Cat Eyed Girl

Fabiyas M V

*My cat eyed girl stands by the bamboo  
thickets-*

*when a pair of water pots rest on the  
sugar sand -*

*her ear-rings shine like my soul in the  
saffron light -*

*finger tips of the summer wind play  
music of the*

*earth on the bamboo stems - I remember.*

*There were*

*phrases and punctuation marks of love in  
her body language.*

*My love belongs to an extinct species.*

*It's not*

*your butterfly love flitting around the  
carnal honey.*

*Certainly you'll call it, 'Old-  
fashioned'.*

*Love keeps its virginity even after fifty  
years.*

*It's unfading charm's in the reality I  
loved her,*

*in the belief she loved me, and in the  
distance*

*that shyness kept between us.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### Love of Mongooses

Fabiyas M V

*The sun-shoots grow warm.  
The air is fresh,  
free from the tormenting thoughts.  
It's a rare sight,  
emanating the erotic vigor.  
Grizzled look,  
but beauty of life is in the heart.*

*Unmasked,  
they don't lose their visage and verve.  
The romantic waves pass  
through their veins,  
jerking them in serenity.  
His physique is in sync  
with his psyche.  
She experiences the depth of passion  
under the masculine arch.  
Her stretched head seems to touch  
the ceiling of orgasm.  
Their love never ends  
in a condom.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### Atonement

Krishna Sunder A.

*She sulked, to the raging*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*passion within  
That brought in, the pulse of  
ignominy.  
The steps she descended, fathomed the tears  
that trickled down  
The rashes she suffered, the petals of love  
doomed  
Fettered within a clumsy land of betrayal  
and denial  
She remembered, the days they  
spooned on the couch  
Listed in the distant methods  
unknown to the world  
A love that broke the walls, a tie that  
took the roots  
A wind that shook the earth  
Meandering through the detached  
fulcrum  
A seemingly odd tale, a saga of a  
heavenly love  
When she and she triggered the  
shape of love  
The I and you around, conspired to  
shatter them off  
In twittered glitters, with a forked  
society  
When summers froze, and the  
winters scorched  
Within the screams of conscious  
guilts*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*That the world spluttered in to  
tame these lovers  
A touch that was benevolence,  
A word that echoed solace  
Drowned in the silence of  
punishments  
Hushed sorrows that glinted the orbs  
of customs  
Those they defied, with stains of  
taboo  
An impermissible love that demanded  
the breath of life  
  
A love traded with death as they stoned  
her to eternal sleep  
  
While one died, the other survived  
They chose to kill her  
  
For she was the darkest, the poorest and  
the strongest ...*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **In Memory of a Night Ride**

Lakshmi A K

*In memory of a night ride  
That ended in a jiffy  
That began in silence,  
Awkward spurts of words*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*For the third person present--tense  
Who leaves, stops, at stand.  
"Did she get in?"; "Did you see her get in?"  
"Should we go out and check her?"  
"She's grown up; she'll call if help is needed"  
We move on.  
I am aware of the sniggering complexes of the two of us.  
We speak of other things, other people, of office work as if  
that's all we shared between us, as if our lives  
depended on it.  
He takes the turn to my road and I realize it's over,  
almost.  
I ask him to pull over; he pulls up.  
Our hands touch briefly.  
Instead of goodbye, goodnight, I say thanks  
And he speeds away leaving me there...  
I peering into the darkness lit by headlights  
To cross to the alley that'll take me home  
Not knowing then that I've a piece of him within.  
To take home, to dream, to treasure, till we ride again,  
Together, to our mutual love.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Dream on a Wink**

Carthik V.P

*Saffron was alone under I sat that sun  
Thinking about that other none  
Those birds flew back to the nest*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*To fly back next for best*

*Never left me, you in thought  
Much sure was I thought  
Cool breeze came thoughts shaking  
Tried hard to stop effect making*

*Dew on grass like it came  
From eyes tears rolling untamed  
Ache long gone time with  
Felt again deep as a myth*

*To forget, want some hemlock  
Can I do make ever lock  
Those as to loss the key  
That can never find me*

*Tea even it can deify  
Power of that mind glorify  
Never thought of a return  
Mind on temps mal takes U turn*

*Eyes closed thoughts wild  
Evening sun shines mild  
Came that person from Perlock  
Hope I put a steadfast lock*

*Thought I it to be eternal  
At my home of paternal*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Clasped it as moral  
Conceived it as immortal*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Vacuous Empire**

Carthik V.P.

*When the season was spring  
Then he reigns as a king  
Plantes new sprouted  
Those old deeply rooted  
Not to loosen up  
Did made the soil a put-up*

*Waves ina sea like were those days  
Emperor, he became in this pace  
Greeted those plants in ecstasy  
old showered more courtesy  
Sowed those seeds kind  
Maybe it's for the next wind*

*Days seems to be in a hurry  
Dried those tendered in fury  
King knew its faith though  
Pampered old in the go  
Never gave them an ear  
Neither soil nor tree for poor Lear*

*Came that cutter from the crowd*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Emperor showed his trees in proud  
One after another lost  
His assets which he most  
Believed will be forever his  
Stood alone forever in the vastness*

*Glorious stayed the empire  
Virgin plants did transpire  
Still, the emperor was alone  
Those rooted long gone  
Never he gained bliss  
Left amidst in alien hiss*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Her Glance**

Carthik V.P.

*One*

*On days with terrifying bliss  
On every tranquil face I met  
Amidst all vowed on a tuffet  
Reverberates inside a soothing hiss*

*Gushed in an outrageous breeze  
Her rotund muttering, euphonic  
Mature turned mellow, ecstatic  
On heart a fawke's tear spritz*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

Two

*Turned me maddening calm  
passing through the corridor  
I saw her smiling face, pompadour  
Brought wandering sane back in alarm*

*In the air was that terrible ecstasy  
Of the overwhelming love  
Fleeting glance forbidden the move  
In mind surge of immortal poesy*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Game of Maze**

Carthik V.P.

*She showed me the way while  
I imagined what mind minds  
To talk a little leisure in guile  
I inverted was folly finds*

*Control I can always an entire Empire  
But bail I gave in her hope  
Got gaze perplexed a pair  
Went thereafter in a mope*

*Massive maze I long lost  
Went wandering foretold facing  
Lazy late night in a roost  
Failed framing me a solacing*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Wide way seems crystal clear  
Nurtured never by scholar gypsy  
Advanced along on way outwear  
For faith put evident ends in as Patsy*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Hymns of the Night**

Rukhaya Mohammad Kunhi

*I gather the hymns of the night  
through the celestial starlit sky,  
but the Night gathers her robes  
to further the pitch-black sky  
And tells me, she's a painting  
I study with a paperweight moon  
on a moonless sky.  
But I, through the tapestry of lights  
hear the star-kissed chimes,  
she tells me she's a painting  
that I behold with the pinup stars,  
I said, I hear the stars sing  
soaring with their violin bows  
stealing rosins from nearby trees,  
a sight I saw with mine own eyes.  
But she says, no --  
those were fireflies.*

*And as the night breaks up*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*into a symphony,  
and the rhythm of my heart  
rising and then falling,  
I witness --  
with a blackhole in my heart,  
the moon in unrequited love  
for the sun in ever waiting.  
Agony builds up to a crescendo,  
but the night sends me a dew drop as a kiss  
and tells me ,  
She's still a painting!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **My lazy music is still**

Rukhaya Mohammad Kunhi

*I behold you across the table  
a smile that spreads out adagio  
your movements andante punctuate  
the rapid flow of the cafe around.  
But my work walks in before you  
a double bar.  
I, a natural, remain  
immersed in my own tempo,  
draw bar lines to ward off  
activity around mi,  
and my work on the table.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*But you pick up,  
climbing up the scale  
trying to impress mi,  
as you intersperse my notes  
with your spaces,  
only staccato fumes emerge  
from my cup to liven up my table.*

*And you continue with  
your rhapsody of eye movements  
presto and prestissimo,  
your flirty extravaganza,  
as they try to crossover  
into my table  
as licentious cadenzas.*

*But alas, my eyes do not flirt,  
even at my own will.  
Your overtures remain overtures  
My lazy music is lazy still.*

---

Overture- an orchestral piece at the beginning of an opera.

Andante- a moderately slow tempo

Mi - The third degree of the major scale

Double Bar - Double perpendicular line marking the end of a composition or section.

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

Adagio- means slowly in Italian. In music, it signifies that a piece should be played a slower tempo or speed.

Natural -Natural notes in music refer to a note that is neither sharp nor flat

Cadenza -A cadenza is a moment in a musical piece where an instrumentalist or singer is given the opportunity to play a solo freely and with artistic license to go outside of a rigid tempo or rhythm.

Presto - Quick.

Prestissimo - Very quick.

\*\*\*\*\*

### **When love turns to hate**

Shanthini Tom

*I'm frozen, dead, and emotionless  
Like a winter tree leaves apart  
My heart too is frostbitten, for  
I find no more warmth in your eyes*

*The eyes that had sunbeams ever  
Constantly caressed me so caringly  
Turned icy white, giving blank stares  
Scared I'm, feel so lonely, near you*

*Your strangeness pierced my soul  
Blown the layers of cloth I worn  
Helpless I'm, still hopeful that you  
Won't forget the solemn we evinced*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*A sleety rain, I felt when you spoke  
The needles flung my ears and heart  
For you spoke a loveless language, and  
Sounded like an unmerciful enemy*

*Past, the shelter which we were in,  
Is there no more, I must realize, and  
Let go of the tenderness, I must  
Boldly unnailed my soul from you*

*The umbrella of affection is torn out  
It's a wolf craving for blood, in front  
I must escape your lustful eyes,  
for I can never fail my inner self!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **How you see me** Ramya Shree T

*If I'm calm, you call me emotionless;  
If I'm straightforward, you call me audacious; If I'm not  
reacting, you call me silent;  
If I'm reacting, you call me arrogant;  
If I'm sedulous, you call me workaholic; If I'm shrewd,  
you call it lazy;  
If I'm expressive, you call me self-publicist;  
If I talk to everyone, you ask me not to be too friendly; If  
I talk to few, you call me choosy;*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*If I'm silent, you ask me to be a social butterfly, If I don't talk, you term it as ego;  
If I stand for my opinion, you call it attitude; If I obey my parents, you call me opinion less; If I don't, you coin it wayward;  
Sometimes I'm perplexed what to do and what not, Any how people are right back at you to criticize.  
So stay you, stay unique!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **A letter to heaven**

Ramya Shree T

*A residential of all the good souls from earth, a universe of angels,  
I know she is here, would you please give me back my guardian angel? She is mine: my well-wisher, caretaker and what not.  
One who have taught me the values of life, people and what not.  
She is the epitome of all the good things that has been created for mankind. Her departure have shattered me into pieces and couldn't take her off my mind. Would you please give me back my guardian angel?  
Tell her, that her granddaughter is longing to see her.  
I will wait till eternity, just to see her once.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### **The only drug I'm addicted to**

Ramya Shree T

*People call me snowbird, I have to drink to survive.  
Water? Nah, my kind of beverage, I searched for a  
company,  
at last I found a cockney and that was my symphony.  
I was a vagabond without destination, She came like a  
sudden spark of thunder, Which made a perfect mark of  
splendour. From then, cocaine was her eyes, Caffeine  
was her smile,  
She was my drug, I became her pug.  
She was struck in a different world,  
I was here longing to catch that moon. She was not  
ready to come down,  
So I started staring her from down. Cocaine was a  
temporary one,  
She became my forever.  
The only drug I wanted to be addicted to was only her!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **When the storm is over....**

Arya Chand

*When the storm is over  
Be grateful  
Pick up your rucksack n' broken pieces  
Dust the storm's remnants  
The dirt and the dust*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Off your long curly locks.  
Pick up those worn-out sandals  
Which swathed your tender feet  
And guarded the thorns and stones off.  
Look up the sky, the clear azure  
And the nomad will be born again.  
Wander but not wither, the nomad will roam  
Warding off the fiery wolf  
With the sticks the storm brought.  
Lighting a fire, pierces the coal black night  
And dances in triumphant rhythms  
In circles around the fire.  
Savouring the earthy smell  
The nomad rests on the bosom  
The bosom of the Mother Earth  
To wake up rejuvenated at dawn*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Last Frame**

Pratheeksha K

*Let me sleep now  
Stolen Nights  
Broken Frames  
Evading the ruthless memories of the past voyage though  
Despite being a culprit of thy shyness  
I took upon myself  
Something which trespasses on my negligence  
Did the eyes of thy self*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*Skulking all the way throttling the whip  
Quenching the never happened lust  
Soul hath been a wrecked ship  
Wanderers along with the numbness of thy bust  
Thou art sentenced to be buried in the illicit tomb  
Ah! Aching my long-weighed utterance;  
Remembered the fathom of thy succumb  
Spilling the Womb of world's ignorance  
Pardon the 'insatiably curious child' in me  
Now bidding the departure lane  
The curfew shall not encompass thee.  
The Cathedral turn'd insane  
Not of the path that treads  
But of the chantings we had  
Let me sleep now  
Stolen Nights  
Broken Frames  
Taking the whole breath out of my legs.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Petrichor of Love**

G.Priya

*Idle on the window sill  
I peer outside  
The October heat ruins my mellowness  
My musing airs flame  
the love volcano inside  
Raging fires-vacuum or plenitude*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*He grabs me to garb me in glorious grandeur  
The aurora of euphoric effervescence enlivens me  
My tumultuous heart roars in the warp and weft of  
reality  
Steering me into seventh heaven  
Is he my saviour?*

*Love is the purgatory  
Cleansing my fears  
A meteoric exit from  
The mad rush of darkness  
His two eyes implore and delight in  
the cheery chirps of my heart  
I hear its tweets, thump-thump  
Resonating in echoes  
His armour envelopes me  
Is he my protector?*

*Love is the panacea  
Latent within the innateness of existence  
I swim across the tides of reveries  
Oaring my seamless sail  
Into the foamy waves  
Years of loneliness and betrayal  
The dormant stubble cries in solitude  
He is aqua and I am parched.  
Is he my preceptor?*

*Love is the paradisiacal  
I taste the honey of florescence*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Thrilled by the frosty numbness of love  
I scan the leaves under the Gulmohar tree  
Up pops sprouts from the mulch  
Cupid or Eros, He frees me  
from the confined corners, chips my composure  
Is he my mentor?*

*Sudden cloudburst  
From the remoteness of isolation to tranquil territory,  
the raindrops ripple  
I hold him, my ethereal petrichor.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Mourning Morning**

Deva Raghu

*This morning seems mourning,  
with all my dreams drowning.  
My love, awfully waiting on the pebble stoned shore  
to see him ashore.  
As every second leaps, my heart lumps  
Then time slows to make me sick,  
so I played a trick.  
Collecting petty pink flowers in my fist,  
counting my casted dreams into a nest.  
Gazing at smiling flowers and whispering to it;  
all my unfulfilled dreams to see it glow  
seeing my ebbing dream boasts into the flow.  
Taken to its heart under no breach,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*with no flowers left in and around my reach.  
Still I sit all alone seeing lives to creek and sleep,  
yet the memories are growing very deep,  
slowly making me weep.  
The waning moon grains on the plain  
giving me bunches of pain.  
The tides winding on the sand  
making me think it's the end of our band.  
Filled eyes failing to windup great hopes on the shore,  
reminiscing more in the beckoning moors;  
where all our kisses are becoming scars.  
In this more perplexed night unborrowed woes are my  
earnings,  
And a shine may empty all my yearnings.....  
But still;  
This morning seems mourning,  
with all my dreams drowning.....!*

\*\*\*\*\*

## The Silent Lover

Jahnavi HS

*He was a thunder storm,  
wildly kind.  
She was a goddess in a human form,  
with an immature mind.*

*She was artless and authentic,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*amongst the forgeries.  
He was painless and empathetic  
in the world of treacheries.*

*To him, she was a pleasant hymn,  
divine and serene.  
To her, he was an amusing rhyme,  
a staunch friend to lean.*

*He wanted her to be his wife,  
together loving and cuddling.  
In the attempt of having her for life,  
proposed her, amidst muddling.*

*She expressed reluctance to relationship,  
by being frank.  
In order to save their friendship,  
he said it was a prank.*

*Care freed after rescued amity,  
he made an oath not to raise this topic ever.  
With all his heart, thanking almighty,  
decided to be a silent lover.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### Love and Lust

Jahnavi HS

*After a love war (break-up)  
You end up with tears and a scar.  
While you move from him afar  
You receive love, isn't reality bizarre?*

*How about a fable?  
With protagonist Mable  
Whose love for him being genuine and stable  
But his' for her was subtle*

*He was a lustful philanderer  
She was his charming armour  
He dominated her alike Hitler  
Yet, she included him in her prayer.*

*She yearned for his attention  
Longed for his affection  
Finally! He proposed her with shrewd intention.  
She said 'Yes' with no suspicion.*

*Overwhelmed with joy for finding her soulmate,  
With tears, she began her date.  
He wanted their relationship to consummate*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*And asked her to fix a rate.*

*Dismantled was her heart  
For having received his dart  
Yet, refusing from him to part  
With a new girl, his life had a restart.*

*By beseeching his pardon  
She put forth a condition  
Of having a marriage union  
Soon after the act of hardon.*

*He nodded his head signaling 'Yes'  
And took her to his room to undress  
Poor girl! Had to bear his mess  
He now said 'No' to marriage, how shameless?*

*Polluted was her body  
Hoping empathy from somebody  
Turned towards her was nobody  
She cried her heart out for being a noddy.*

*With her heart being frozen  
Decided to move on  
Till the horizon  
Immersing herself into the ocean of devotion.*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*Realizing the worth of her genuine feeling  
He returned to her amidst healing  
Went down before her kneeling  
Her frozen heart, never felt it pleasing.*

*Thanks for your love which has no measure  
Having you in life was a pleasure  
Safeguard your love like a treasure  
Shower it on your wife, sarcastically said her.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Love Transformation**

Jahnvi HS

*Every moment after meeting you is what I miss,  
My life before you, was a mess.  
Because,*

*I was affluent but miser  
Handsome and womanizer  
Fluent but silent  
Filthy and violent*

*Untaught but careless*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*Cold and callous  
Right but hypocrite  
Depressed and unbright*

*I was a dessert, you came to me like oasis,  
Uttering your name gives a magical bliss.  
Because,  
You made me generous, I gave you my heart  
Isn't this a better reason for our love to kick start*

*Used to attract women like snuff  
Until you made me realize 'one woman is enough'  
My mind is overwhelmed with thoughts  
And mouth hardly controls its talks.  
Twice in a day I take bath  
Yoga being my career path*

*Realized the importance of education  
Will soon have my graduation  
Isn't the greatest thing in the world benevolence?  
So, helping people in silence  
Never knew, lending hands would fetch satisfaction  
You made me a symbol of perfection  
My life is whole and delighted is soul  
Girl, you are my accomplished goal*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*However,  
My only desire is to be your spouse  
By saying this, I'll end my verse.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Seven Kinds of Love**

Arya Gopi

1

*Love thrives  
from a kiss to kiss  
as seasons sprout  
from ecliptic secrets.*

2

*Love spurs  
from lust to lust  
as communities bud  
from genetic curls.*

3

*Love winds  
from nothing to nothing  
as time gyrate  
from peccable poems.*

4

*Love lurches  
from limits to limits  
as life demise*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*from nativity plays.*

5

*Love sways  
from words to words  
as penumbra moves  
from silhouette bents.*

6

*Love stumbles  
from ages to ages  
as years trapeze  
from exciting hours.*

7

*Love rustles  
from day to night  
as humans agonize  
from orgasmic tores.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **When Birds Fly into the Night**

Arya Gopi

*birds fly into the night of love*

*they drink the milk of darkness  
they pick the seeds of stars  
they eat the crystals of galaxies*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*they sleep on the cosy moon  
they dream the dream of satellites.*

*birds fly into the night of love*

*birds breathe the wind of fireflies  
birds hum the song of wanderlust  
birds flutter the wings of mystery  
birds perch on the poetic sprout  
birds kiss the lips of unconditional pink*

*birds fly into the night of love*

*they translate cloudish vapours  
they render timeless drizzle  
they fetch kernel dreams  
they bring the voice of seasons  
they camouflage the solar facade*

*birds fly into the night of love*

*birds surf into the deepness  
birds migrate to the island of freedom  
birds metamorphose into phoenix vibes  
birds fly over the sandy footprints  
birds scuffle into the rearview sky*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*birds fly into the night of love*

*birds fly into the prudence of history  
birds fly into the carnival of morsel  
birds fly into the reminiscence of words  
birds fly into the day of love and hate  
some birds fly into the sheer night.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **I Morph You**

Arya Gopi

1

*I morph you  
Fiery fingers fondle mine  
Love is silence.*

2

*I morph you  
Cistern of the eternal embrace  
Well of ink boil.*

3

*I morph you  
Onto the anatomy of my lips  
You plant a kiss.*

4

*I morph you*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Leaf veins bleed  
Red sun ejaculates.*

5

*I morph you  
Seagulls cross seven seas  
I sip light-years.*

6

*I morph you  
Letters are born contagious  
Poetry erupts soon.*

7

*I morph you  
Solo chrysanthemums sob  
Spirits are welded.*

8

*I morph you  
Agape of intimate icicle  
Melts in a detached moment.*

9

*I morph you  
Flood gates are open  
Petals are roiled.*

10

*I morph you  
The flames blustered  
distrust is illness.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

11

*I morph you  
Your sprouts hold my stare  
Embers illuminate love.*

12

*I morph you  
Egg white and yolk merge  
But linger boiling gambit.*

13

*I morph you  
Only the roof of the world  
Is over our love.*

14

*I morph you  
Boundless faith marries  
I move away from the shadow.*

15

*I morph you  
Ecstasy whispers  
I am invisible for a spell.*

16

*I morph you  
We climb Everest  
Mortal dust plots me.*

17

*I morph you*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*I mirror words  
I fragment into a poem.  
18*

*I morph you  
Deserted spiders lace  
Spinnerets craft contour.  
19*

*I morph you  
We are together in the body  
We conjugate in tongue.  
20*

*I morph you  
Verbal gametes carry us  
Zygotic memory is adored.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **I Wish I Said This to You**

Sneha Prasad P

*Only if I could decipher what love is.  
It hurts; I'm falling short of words even before I begin.  
I wish we could just communicate; But I wish you did it  
first.  
It ain't ego or it ain't any discontent,  
It's something I learnt a few days back, And It's called*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*selflove.*

*I wish I could yell at you; Hug you  
long enough so that I get purged of this pain. But I'm  
fallin' short; fallin' short of dreams, fallin' short of  
wishes and fallin'  
short of company.*

*Here; I'll spill it out for us!*

*I feel as if I'm fallin' short of a feeling that I felt a while  
ago; And that feeling is Love.*

*Love me! I miss you.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Self-love**

Chithra Chandran V B

*She rose like a Phoenix  
Above the ocean that whirls  
Beyond the hills that burls  
Through the wind that swirls  
To the sky that unfurls*

*For she has known the power  
Of that which none else can shower  
And so she chose not to cower  
For she is no mere flower.*

*She rose like a Phoenix*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*From all the sounds that whine  
And stops her from the shine  
Never will she ever decline  
That which she redefine*

*Dare not to call her selfish  
Coz she will forever cherish  
That which evermore nourish  
Her soul that never may perish.*

*And the Phoenix says,  
Love yourself all the more  
Embrace yourself and adore  
Wait never for the world anymore  
For you are enough beyond and before.*

\*\*\*\*\*

**To All the People**  
Panjami Anand

*To all the people  
I have loved  
And befriended,  
Would you mind  
If I went on my knees*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*And told you that  
“I’m all apologies.”*

*For,  
All that I have done  
In the name of friendship,  
Love and casualness...  
I have paid little heed  
To you and your needs  
And made it all about me-  
What I want, need,  
How I could feel  
Being around you,  
What I could get from you  
As if you had  
No other purpose  
In my life.*

*I was greedy for all  
The things intangible  
Or invincible even  
But now I know  
To feel great about me  
Is my only job.  
I have been small*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*To expect you  
To do it for me.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **I Found Love**

Nourin N K

*He dreams in a language  
Foreign to my ears,  
We love in one  
Wild and warm.  
My soul; a sick silhouette,  
Slow in her pace  
Found love in his path.  
My confused words met  
His confessing lips in the middle,  
Wet and Faultless  
We shared a platonic Silence.  
My flesh; so naive in her sack  
Melted poetry  
From his comforting arms.  
Listen. Listen to what my heart hums.  
I sleep with my wounds awake,  
They are part of my skin  
Like the mole on my nape,  
I and Him*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*I and Him, we suffer different scars  
But heal together in  
Love.  
Do not ask me to define love,  
I could even express  
Only half of what I feel.  
Peace cooked our favourite  
Piece of hope,  
Iced with Desires on top.  
Love doesn't ask  
Where we belong,  
We are atoms in it's  
Boundless depth  
And serve what is saved  
For our heart.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Love is what the world needs**

Kavita K Jadhav

*Look everywhere and you see.  
What Love is to be ?  
A box full of rich chocolates  
The highly priced the better.  
A beautiful carnation of flowers,  
The largest and exquisite.  
A big Benz or Bentley*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*or least a high advanced gaming PC.  
This is the way we Love.*

*The more spent on gifts and presents  
The more is our Love .  
Love's Measure is now in treasure.  
The more we spend  
the intense we Love.*

*Parents buying the Love of their kids  
Giving them all their hearts wish.  
What is wrong in buying and giving?  
Often forgetting the nature of Man  
Desiring what we don't have,  
but once fulfilled forgotten.  
The need for more the greed for more  
The momentary appeasement of wish.  
An unending atonement for things.*

*The Love we know  
the Love we see.  
The true meaning of Love  
Could it end with this !*

*The Love which we read about in books  
The Love of our grandmother's tales,  
Lost and left behind in past  
Bound to books and songs.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Can't this Love be our reality ?  
The Love defining  
sharing, laughing,,talking and caring .*

*It starts from our home and spreads over.  
The way we treat our near and dear  
is then rippled to the world.  
Love thy neighbour  
Love yourself  
Love God.  
Feelings understood,  
Wrongs forgotten and forgiven,  
helping out in troubled times,  
Empathizing, tolerant, always there,  
Nearby like a shadow.  
A true and pure Love  
This Love is what the world Needs.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Love Couple : A cipher**

Kavita K Jadhav

*Could this be love?  
I have often heard about this strange wonders of  
the world*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*The Love Marriage Couple ,  
Oft times Made for each other.  
Never in need of Outsiders to fill life  
Their reality Completes with just the two.  
I have often found this species  
The one's Who are meant to Be defying  
,confounding and perplexing.  
The very ground of my thoughts and beliefs are  
ploughed through .  
Are they right or am I wrong?  
Who needs to take a run through?*

*To let go or to hold on tight: Family and Friends  
Are they or this a reality of how it should be?  
Father, Mother, Brother, Sister  
the Outsiders.  
It is just You and Me.  
No one else is needed.  
We suffice just you and me.*

*Some find it hurtful  
Some neglected too.  
Some envy us,  
Some get jealous.  
Not our cross to bear .  
Our promise is to each other.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Happy, You and I. We are our reality.*

*Social gatherings Weddings,  
birthdays, festivals, occasions the more  
they merrier isn't it?*

*The love marriage couple Sitting with  
each other*

*This defines their socializing.*

*What do they always talk about?*

*How can they have so much to talk ?*

*Don't they live with each other?*

*Then why outside home too ?*

*The questions voiced ,un voiced,  
Push forward and bounce back unanswered.*

*The reality ours and theirs diverge here.*

*The love marriage couple*

*With just you and me is complete.*

*How? is still a cipher.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Solitude Love**

Jayalakshmi

*I never needed a companion,  
Whereas I'm already a champion;  
The more time I spent with you*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*All the problems slowly blew.  
Many say I don't speak  
But you know my level is the peak.  
Rarely do I shout out loud  
Which I do repeatedly in my cloud  
More crowded places I go  
I miss you more which I rarely show  
Anywhere anytime I wish to be alone  
But people make me be in the moan  
Each time I try going to humans from you  
They stab me and, to you, I flew  
Despite any cause  
A thing I never wanna lose  
My hearty gratitude  
To my dearest solitude  
Where I love to dwell  
Or else I fell to hell.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Meet after a long time**

Jayalakshmi

*As I'm thinking and waiting for her  
But my body is in a little shiver  
All I remember is her beautiful smile  
Though she is away lots of miles*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*We were separated for just a week  
But the very next day I started to seek  
Met her thousands of times  
Every time she does little mischievous crimes  
Never thought to change her  
Only thought to change me for her  
Suddenly felt a drop in my hand  
There is my girl with no band  
Lost me in the thought of her  
And I gave her a small sweet-smelling flower  
With love, I hugged her tightly  
And felt that spiritly  
I made sure that she is fine  
And proud that she is always mine.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Frozen Hills of Wandering Souls**

Sreenu R Shaji

*Dwelling souls of risings buds  
Crawling on the grasses heads  
By the warmth of holding hands  
Swimming through the deepest wills  
Come lets strive out of misty winds  
With yawning tones of frosty hills*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Mourning spirits of icy souls  
Quoting out with freezing tears  
With showering mist and casing fears  
Frozen dreams of rising buds  
Where the Flowers born to hold  
As the hills never getting old*

*Shivering hands of trees are frozen  
When the birds left them barren  
The two souls wants to build a nest  
As the cold never wants them to rest  
Silent hills never means end  
As desires of heart never will melt*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Principles**

Ashwita Angeline Ashok

*You were there when I told them,  
"Mine is not a mad heart."  
You were right across from me, so when I  
Told them mine was steady, my knees felt far from.*

*See, it's easy to believe,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*As long as you're not nearby,  
That the warmth of your neck or the grip of your hand  
Don't convince my feet to fly.*

*I've talked myself into the story-  
I've taught myself to pretend:  
Smile and ignore the tachycardia;  
Listen- you're just a friend.*

*"I'm no slave to delirium," I said,  
And even managed to grin.  
But when you rolled your eyes at me  
My soapbox nearly caved in.*

*"I want for nothing," I nearly spat,  
But then I bit my tongue.  
For last night I dreamt of foolishness  
And a bridge from my lung to your lung.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Worst Thing**

Ashwita Angeline Ashok

*When you said you loved me,  
It was the worst thing you ever did.  
It was raining, we were laughing,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*And then it fell from your lips like a prayer.  
Struck dumb, I hated you-  
For now I had to lose you.  
Too well you'd known me  
And so achingly little.  
Your love had turned our time to dust and every  
Picture now was tarnished.  
I wish you'd loved me just a little more-  
Enough to stay away.  
All you'd done was live as best you knew,  
Far better than I could dream.  
But now your  
Crime would meet punishment.  
You had come too close;  
I never wanted you to know  
That under the veil, I am but a shadow.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Traditional Love Song**

Ashwita Angeline Ashok

*In keeping with tradition,  
I get down on one knee to ask you.  
It's the bad leg, it takes a while,  
Yet you watch me with an ecstatic smile.  
Now you've screamed yes, my bride-to-be,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Your chariot awaits-- the IRCTC.  
(Have your ticket and your Aadhar at the ready.)  
The wedding hall resounds with happy shouts,  
And right up front, jubilant,  
Our parents' cardboard cutouts.*

*The honeymoon isn't much, on student fare,  
But the two-star motel has beds to spare.  
The bedbugs feast, they do a twirl,  
I join, for I love you, my darling girl.*

*As soon as we can stand on our own four feet,  
The thought occurs-  
Shall we make our own miniature fleet?  
We lock eyes and know the fun's begun.  
Our smiles turn sultry, then the question is one-  
Your womb or mine?*

*What's mine is yours, of course,  
So first you waddle, then I.  
Our children are stunningly average,  
But if anyone asks:  
He's the next Charles Bukowski,  
And her first cry was the value of pi.*

*We fight stupidly on Tuesdays,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Thursdays and alternate weekends,  
Because your office drives you mad,  
Or I spilled ketchup on your contact lens.  
But once you've stopped the waterworks,  
And I've swept up the glass,  
You sigh and lounge on the couch;  
I cuddle close and say, "I'm sorry, lass."  
You tell me I'm terribly unfunny.  
I whisper in your ear,  
"You knew that when you married me."*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Amidst all the thunder.....**

Ancemma Joseph

*Paper bundles, portions, work targets, me was a busy  
bee,  
A Frisky girl, a toddler n his tantrums, tussling with  
them leaving a panting me..  
Partner by side, pinch of creative adventures, a dive into  
new camaraderie  
all kept me cool spite of all the traffic jam in my head....  
A sudden blow...  
Far from somewhere landed this alien ,  
shoving us into this 21 day quarantine...*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Freaking into the headlines and shrieking at the victim rates*  
*Is the new panic rhythm of the day.*  
*A rock and roll life with roads and malls full to the brim*  
*Lock down turned it upside down into a situation grim...*  
*Sight of queued up coffins and piled up bodies, goodbye*  
*scenarios of casualties,*  
*throngs of migrant workers stranded in hunger,*  
*desperation, insecurity, fear of future !!!!!!*  
*A kind of sad bgm was churning the soul..all the while*  
*untill now..*  
*Out from the living room , a long call from the*  
*hubby*  
*Informing the birth of a new born to a childless*  
*couple!!!*  
*Family n frns all long..long awaiting for this one day.*  
*Aa sudden streak of hope beamed in ....*  
*As long as the love and joy of a life new is gifted*  
*from above*  
*Life would still be a splendour , amidst all the*  
*thunder..*  
*it cant be a catastrophe ...*  
*Ten little fingers and ten little toes*  
*Can't wait to meet the miracle new.....*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### Tale of a Candle and Her Flame

Diya Saji

#### *BLACKOUT IN THE TOWN!*

*Looking for some other aids  
To help out from the monarch of darkness  
Emergency lamps!! Out of power...  
Torch lights!! Misplaced...  
"Get some candles", he said and  
went to the kitchen in search of fire matches  
I looked in the cupboard and drawer  
Everywhere was checked, where it could be stored??  
Didn't find any!!  
Oh he also fed up with the task  
And came back after messing up the home  
(No wonder, I was sure that, he wouldn't find any... Not  
a good seeker)*

#### *MISSION FAILED*

*We sat down on the floor near our bed  
Immersed in the darkness  
Blaming the candles and the matchbox  
For not being found...  
Teasing, cuddling, telling usual stories  
Counting numbers from one to ten for the nth time...*

#### *AND I SAID,*

*"I am your candle and you are my flame  
Neither I nor you can survive  
Without each other*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*We make the sole purpose together  
And melting together to the  
realms of infinity for millions of years...  
Without my flame, this candle is just a frozen wax  
Without this candle, you can't make your promise either  
Together we make the world brighter  
Let our light guide the world from the darkness  
CONSUME ME..."*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **A Cursed Kiss**

Ammu Sree

*A cursed kiss in tender lips  
Venom spits with their licks  
Two bodies reversed the spell  
To bring death in love  
And the lips sealed forever.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Await**

Ammu Sree

*Let him arrive with an  
Untiring heart and a moonly gaze  
So that my wintry face  
And the autumn's desolate fate  
May one day give way*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*To thousand smiling springs.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Longing**

Ammu Sree

*Here I spit my heart as words*

*Love is my ink*

*The love that I yearn intense*

*The love that I dream under*

*My blanket's coziness*

*With a burning heart I call out in loud,*

*"You man, who live in*

*Distant and in disguise – arrive."*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Love**

S. Sudha

*How can you define love?*

*Love gives both*

*Pleasure and pain,*

*Happiness and sorrow,*

*Yet can't take one stand!*

*God, Parents, Friends, Relatives,*

*Neighbors, Companions and Life Partners*

*Who you are ready to give up when love fails?*

*Who all are you ready to accept when it succeeds?*

*Will you measure your love according to your ratings?*

*Do you find any imbalance in love?*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Love - Is it a born quality in you?  
How long you travel in love?  
With who all you travel with love?  
Love-Is it really cherished and shared accordingly  
With whoever you meet in your life?  
Do you create a diary for love as a secret hesitating to  
express?  
With all questions being popped up  
Yet one must realize,  
Love Life so that life loves you  
Love cannot be constant with all  
Love has to be shared according to the role you play  
Love has to be travelled with all those who entered your  
life  
Even after death the memories of love you have shared  
Strengthens the spirit to survive,  
Accept life and walk beyond!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Life Partner**

S. Sudha

*Some marriages are fixed by matching horoscopes,  
Some marriages are mated through souls,  
Some are held together by rituals,  
Some are held together by mutual understandings,  
Partners made through arranged or love  
Either one would do anything  
To his beloved*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*In return she caress him by all ways possible  
Yet there comes a time where,  
By and by attraction diminishes  
Weakness blow up  
Blaming each other flare up,  
Breaches start from nowhere  
And separation arises,  
Where uniting together becomes difficult,  
Neither gifts nor words could compensate!  
Everything in vain,  
Yet can love be compromised?  
No, by being true to each other,  
Things can be reconstructed,  
Love can be cherished  
Thus separation can be ignored  
That's how love works every time!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Birth-Death**

S. Sudha

*Birth occurs with pain and releases happiness  
Death occurs unexpectedly and releases pain  
Crowd gathers for both  
Birth gets complimented with gifts,  
Deaths are sympathized with words of concern,  
Both are five lettered,  
Co related with love  
Yet Birth unites*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*But death separates!  
Birth tolls infinitely  
Within a second,  
Death occurs once in  
Every one's Life  
Birth and Death occurs to everyone  
Be it any caste or creed,  
Good or evil,  
Poor or rich,  
Yet none can escape from these two  
Once being born,  
All has to rest on the lap of earth.  
Birth and Death keeps its secrets unrevealed,  
Yes, it's an unsolved enigma!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **When mythology dates fiction**

Jalwa P.

*The siren set her unaffected gaze miles apart;  
Whimpering from the pang of her tiara made from the  
fangs of a snake.*

*The siren's harmonious melody drenched everyone  
but the vampire...*

*The vampire's unquenchable litch drained everyone  
but the siren...*

*Neither her claws nor his fangs could break the illusion  
of infatuation*

*That clogged their fortitude to become fierce.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Ingenuously, the ocean ripped its mightiness apart  
To feed their minds with an irrevocable spark.*

*Outcast from the world of sophistication, war and hatred  
Could make them no more spiteful than their conjuring  
tricks.*

*Never a song would succumb a sailor to death  
But the siren's...  
And never a bite would bleed a knight's neck  
But the vampire's...*

*Powers ricocheted from their hearts filled with  
admiration was  
Sabotaged in the name of love  
Neither his immortality nor her songs could last to  
captivate people to the abyss of death.  
When bloodlust crossed the interface of the lust of life,  
They kissed;  
A kiss that washed away the stench of blood and the  
pungent of sweat.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **My Dear Solitary Love!**

R Aravind

*To a vast extent like the universe, my love for solitude  
has grown,  
When the last human I like couldn't accept it mourn.  
By severing all human bonds that were clinging to me so  
far,*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*As measuring my love for solitude, takes me silently afar.*

*Afar I go, long away from humankind,  
While my eyes go gaze around looking for my solitary  
love to find.*

*“Oh, my solitary love! Where you are?” I search around  
as I weep and cry,  
The sweet pleasant memories that are yet to come, I’d  
embrace and keep them by.*

*By the time when my love for you heavily grows,  
The rhyme scheme for the poem I write to you steadily  
slows.*

*No rituals and no occasions to exhibit our love,  
But the mutual relationship we have between us is like a  
free uncaged dove.*

*A poet I became when I fell on your laps,  
Oh, my solitary love! I wish I could embrace you so  
tightly without any gaps.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Night after Marriage**

R Aravind

*As the moon and stars began decorating the sky,  
There she came, my lady love with a face that bore an  
elegant shy.*

*The cool breeze that blew passing us quietly,  
Turned warm and hot when it touched her body quickly.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*No clouds that could pour rain were seen around,  
Yet her neck so soft, had water droplets that were finding  
their ways to reach the ground.  
Like the moon that hides behind a transparent cloud,  
My lady love hid her divine beauty behind her robe and  
sure, I doubt.*

*Like a flower, she bloomed with all the nectar flowing  
down,  
Like a bee, I buzzed and drank them all till I got  
drowned.  
The close we got to each other, we felt the sun's fiery  
core,  
As our blood rushed through our veins and nerves, our  
love grew furthermore.*

*Like a rose, her lips tasted sweeter than a century-old  
wine,  
But so rough and hard I was, like a winter's tall  
Christmas pine.  
Oh, an amorous night we had that would proceed till we  
age,  
Aww, the cold-warm night we had after our long weary  
marriage.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Serpentine Love**

R Aravind

*Love is serpent that has beauty from outside*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*But has venom that lies deep inside.  
A venom that's both an antidote and a cure,  
Only when the hearts connected are so true and so pure.*

*With many shades and colours love live and thrive,  
Like a long slithery serpent that crawls creeps and  
strives.  
It's how the serpent that depends on its two fangs,  
The love depends on the two souls that are connected  
holding firm to their hands.*

*Some people despise both Love and Serpent,  
Alas, they lack a sense of beauty and have eyes that are  
like flame retardant.  
Many species of serpents do exist in the world,  
Same as Love that has its kinds and forms that are more  
widely hurled.*

*Like a Serpent shedding its very own skin,  
Love prevails among and within various kin.  
Not that I like Serpents more I compare Love to it,  
But I consider comparing Love to a misunderstood  
creature that is always hit.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Immortal Dreams**

U. Fathima Farzana

*Golden dreams of glittering flowers,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Shining like stars in a distant sky;  
Will I reach them before I die?  
They say love is for the lucky,  
The beautiful and the wealthy.  
Silver dreams of moonlit nights  
And paths strewn with petals,  
Will I ever walk on them before I die?  
Philosophy says love is for the weak,  
The unhindered and the lustful.  
What is human, if not these?  
A warrior's dream of fruitful success  
Braves the passions and steels the heart;  
What if it 'steals' the heart indeed?  
Will I feel it before I die?  
Vain dreams and lost emotions  
Flutter like dried leaves before they fall...  
I have fallen once...lost in love  
Will I fall again?  
Oh, to hell with those dusty pages of yore  
And haunting dreams of ambition!  
Let me be human for a day.  
What I won't give to fly on the wings of love,  
Even if it's just for a day,  
Even if it's not real,  
Or should I lose my life, let it be for love,  
Because at the end of the day*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Love is the hand that wipes away the tears...  
Dreams are just whispers of desire;;  
Love is the song of hope.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Love Potion**

U. Fathima Farzana

*Disgusted with my destiny, tears and success,  
I climbed up the forbidden mountain of witches  
And met one without an eye; she was beautiful though,  
An eyeless, ageless, glass-skinned woman of the future.  
“That which ye shall seek has a price,” she chanted.  
“Anything for love,” I said.  
“Give me thy eye,” she whispered in a tone of ice.  
A magic circle drew itself around me;  
She conjured a furious spell,  
Ghosts flew, demons danced and she clapped.  
An ampoule of crystal clear glitter  
Effervesced, leapt into the air and vanished.  
Everything became light and then black.  
The witch walked down the mountain,  
As beautiful as ever with her two eyes  
“Leave and thy will find love on the way home,”  
She smiled at my lost eye; a frozen soulless smile.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*I tumbled home, new to “one-eyedness”  
Heads turned, fingers pointed and thoughts whispered  
Some even talked out loud.  
What happened to your eye? An accident?  
She must have done it herself,  
Yew...it’s disgusting, go to a doctor.  
Ah! Don’t worry, we have glass eyes these days...  
You can get fixed with surgery...  
My heart burst out with sorrow  
‘Maybe I shouldn’t have done it’ I panicked  
“Hey, you okay dear!” said a voice of honey,  
A familiar yet melancholy note of love.  
I looked up and saw my dad.  
“Let’s get you home,” he put his arm around me.  
The one true love I have always known, yet didn’t care  
And longed for the love of others all the time!  
I’m glad I met that witch  
I may have lost something, paid a price  
But it was fair.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Athletes**

Nithya Mariam John

*There lives a couple nearby.*

*Each morning past 7 A.M,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*they turn their courtyard into a Paradise.  
The seventy-eight-year-old Adam, adjusts his pace to the  
seventy-five-year-old Eve,  
as she leans on her walker.  
He observes each step of hers-  
his fragile, yet protective arm hover over her,  
in an invisible hug.  
For thirty minutes,  
they crawl unhurriedly,  
and talk endlessly,  
a slice of which flew over the wall  
to my balcony-  
Butterflies choose red, pink, yellow, white, purple and  
orange flowers,  
he said.  
It is not always about the nectar, you know,  
she replied.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Mobile Phone**

Nithya Mariam John

S  
u  
d  
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e  
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l  
y,

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*this gadget  
in my pocket  
claims an organic self-  
kisses, hugs, love,  
longing, missing,  
tiffs, complaints, debates,  
heated conversations, tears,  
smiles, laughter,  
carefully wrapped as  
calls, emails,  
voice notes and messages.  
But at night, I miss the calls,  
when I love the moon.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Path to Labyrinth**

Jithin Kumar P.

*She bid a farewell to me  
leaving behind a nippy winter  
that froze my mind. My  
thoughts filled by the  
memories of you.  
The way we parted  
made the bond of love  
faded, fainted  
along with your warm eyes*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*once embraced my pains  
turned into a world  
which lay beyond expectations.  
The horizon of thoughts  
are now parted in two-  
paved ways to myrrh.  
One is the way to find her self  
the other is to God  
Never the track will  
meet as they before  
the sacred wooden planks  
made them stay so far,  
still the plank kept them  
close and tight without letting go.  
None of these "paved ways"  
Of foolishness, but the  
love that took a resemblance  
Of each other  
Still you want to be  
in that Labyrinth?  
girl, which I always  
try to get rid of.  
Nothing can fill those  
cleft which stay for ever  
But to swing on my thoughts that  
tied to your memories  
would be a pleasure forever.*

.....  
**The Artist**

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

Sapna Bharathan

*Mad...  
wild and assorted  
the colours fascinate  
to twirl around -  
dervish like,  
captivating time spaces  
in a trance of besotted array  
where hues insane and bright  
render the sparkle to the gold  
and make black shine  
to dull the silver  
making even the metallic tones dance  
in romantic camaraderie to subtle shades  
and as sleep becomes unwelcome to the eyes  
that refuse to shut out the lustre of light suffused images,  
nights become rhapsodies of sensuousness where  
she twirls unending on the brushes and the pastels  
becoming one moment -  
the blushing consort inseparable to her beloved  
the next - a stretch of sandstorm  
sweeping across an arid desert dreary wasteland.  
Flirting deliriously with the innocuous shades  
that mock the resplendent variety of the ethnic,  
her dreams take on shapes resplendent in unearthly  
pamor  
outrageously bemusing  
the colour coordinates of known natural wonders  
while her soul fuses in mystic charm -*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*sufi like - to merge with the eternal fire  
that breathes life to the ethereal  
and days too become nights where  
in frenzied spectres of paints, oils and canvas  
her strokes conjoin the divine  
and  
she becomes reborn, the artist -  
the eternal lover.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Sunset Skies**

Sapna Bharathan

*Crimson skies in amethyst aura  
spread eagle on  
silvery ash streaked azure daubs  
as ether and air  
in fiery consummation  
etch a panorama of iridescence  
in pagan abandonment  
to celebrate  
a frame  
entitled "a sunset".  
But the heart sighs  
and the soul murmurs,  
"isn't it a sheer glimpse  
of heaven  
haven*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*or simply  
life....?!”*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Musings**

Sapna Bharathan

*Entranced in the silvery haze  
my lunatic imagination journeys  
thorough euphonious fires  
smouldering across black velvety skies  
yearning me  
to surrender in vagabond lust to  
the streaks of a wanderlust soul  
that shines in mysterious vibes  
intensifying the darkened allure of the unknown  
to embrace into a strange unison  
far beyond  
the viewfinder of the lenses  
to the unmistakable magnetism  
of the nether worlds  
and besotted I become  
with ruptures of the unearthly -  
perhaps  
in preparation  
to bidding an adieu to the worldly.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Firsts**

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

Manal Abdul Hameed Mannil

*The first drop of rain fell  
Off a branch and onto a leaf  
Dancing a pretty one along its veins  
Much like your heart did to mine.*

*The first time you held my hand  
If nothing for a stupid dare  
Caressing the back of it a pretty while.*

*The first time it showered  
For God knows how long  
Mixing tunes that went offhill  
Much like your heart did to mine.*

*The first time tears traced  
Down my face and on your shoulder  
It hurt and yet comfort hovered.*

*The first time the snow fell  
The tiny flake dropping so low  
Oddly cold and satisfyingly warm  
Much like your heart did to mine.*

*The first embrace we shared  
If nothing but a compromise  
Holding on as if it is the last time.*

*The first time the blossoms shed*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*Slowly peeking at death  
Speaking words of woes and love  
Much like your heart did to mine.*

*The first honest talk that held us  
Binding us together until dawn  
Until dusk finds us back in each other's arms.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Inarticulate wistfulness**

Hala Hassan

*I have stopped crossing dates  
For waiting is the hardest  
what do I tell you of my days  
Without you - I am at my lowest.*

*Some days its not enough hear your voice  
At the end of the line  
Or share words on this screen of mine  
How long more do I see you in pixels  
Long distance is surely sacrificial.*

*To be optimistic I try  
And wonder..  
Isn't it the same stars that adorn your sky  
Everyday, I wait for the sun  
to set somewhere  
Over an ocean I do not see*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Adding hours to a different time  
Willing the hours to flee  
Until the phone rings and I smile with glee.  
And slowly ,the night seems a little less blinding  
After all, I've survived another day of waiting.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Fallen, Broken Thoughts**

Arunima A.

*Plastic burns, with that same after smell of burnout  
candles  
The haunting invisible fingers of hair ablaze, pinching  
the nose,  
The tastes of mercury, lead and petrol in the amylase.  
Seizing sights and tin drum clamouring in your ears,  
Chasing the mind out of the head.*

*Hearing growls in the Quiet, seeing darkness in the Sun,  
Having the company of solitude in recluse  
Of unlit crumbled fragments of shell-shocked impulses,  
Knocking on the cranial walls.*

*The numbness hugging,  
As if you fell asleep on the entirety of yourself.  
Pins and needles of the brain,  
Or rather truthfully harpoons and sledgehammers.*

*Wrath kamikazeing into anxiety,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Booming into their progeny- dejection.  
Having a tea party within you  
Are the Geniuses of Plath and Woolf,  
The engravings and plaques.*

*Senses, an eternal greyscale of fever dreams  
The black and white static,  
The chaotic grey of the noise on the TV inside your head,  
Stuck on NO SIGNAL.*

*Eyelids heavy of stubborn uncried tears  
And half-awake nightmares.  
The conscientious fulcrum of reason  
Watching the unbalancing dark acts  
Of the paranoid white matter.  
Up-down, in-out.*

*You, sushi-wrapped into a blanket of irritability  
That equals bleeding nose, chipped nails, bloody  
knuckles,  
Stomach cramps and a stubbed toe, all at once.*

*No neon fluorescent afterglow,  
Just the ribs puffing and ramming monotonously,  
For some non-existent vivace.*

*Bleach stains on the black shirt,  
Ink drops on the white cloth.  
Midnight stare down with the blind halo ceilings.  
Bones clicking, unnecessary everything...*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Seeing astronauts in their suits,  
Walking to you in your room at daybreak,  
Blinking only to know they weren't there at all.*

*The sun and the moon comes and leaves  
Taking their regular dips in the silver water,  
Hiding behind the cotton balls of cirrus and cumulus  
Unaware of the chaos birthed each moment with the  
spite of Eros.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Unrequited, Thus Lovelorn - A Mourning of Love** Arunima A.

*My brown eyes, now Antarctic blue pits,  
With icicle-cold tears pricking My cheeks,  
wrenching My frayed heart like a frozen dagger.  
A punching, thulping and twisting whirlwind,  
sprinting through My solar plexus.*

*Unholy thoughts crawling within My brain like  
plagued rats in dimly lit dungeons.  
Rage grinding its teeth of incompetence  
or more truly of incompatibility.  
Craving the psychedelic of pain,  
ravenous for sorrows.*

*And yet I walk away, chaperoned by reason*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*Now convinced and connived  
of the mechanics of the world and of love.  
Leaving that stone unturned.  
An earnest, eternal peace be with You.*

*Because pain and pestering  
were never my intentions for You.  
Here it ends for Your sake,  
Your benediction, My absence.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **An Ode to That Red Pullover Girl**

Moinak Dutta

*Had there been not that dense misty fog  
the redness of your pullover would have been missed  
by me,  
afterall , my car was held in the traffic  
and you passed by the window of the car  
like a newly woken rose, vibrant and cheerful,  
opening her eyes to the world  
curious, soft and so kind!  
The car moved on after few moments  
and you disappeared in the fog.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

### **My Darling Rose**

Lamiya Latheef

*You are the essence of my life  
I want to love you with all my heart  
And crave to drain the full love in you.  
Like the infinite sky,  
Our love is also countless.  
Like the flowing river  
My love towards you glide.  
Even the slowly blowing wind  
Also knows the love between us.  
My eyes are always yearning to see you.  
My ears are longing for your sweet voice.  
My heart is burning for your love.  
You made my life sweet and complete.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Grow in Love**

Nandana P.

*Grow in love with someone  
With whom it feels like  
The warmth of hot chocolate  
In a winter morning. Like  
the indescribable Sensation  
of  
Drinking cold Pepsi In  
the afternoon of A hot*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*summer.*

*Grow together, With  
tenderness,  
A craving for more love  
And the desire to feel  
The ineffable solace.*

*Grow together  
To unwind the enigma Of  
the soul and  
Knit a blanket of love With  
beautiful flowers To tuck  
in together.*

### **Orpheus and Eurydice**

Nandana P.

*Even from the wildest of jungles  
And from the deepest of oceans  
Eurydice knew he'd find her.*

*It was too soon for the flower she planted  
To be withered and perished  
It was too soon for the lustre to fade away.*

*dead land Reminiscing in the songs he  
wrote for her.  
On the day she saw him singing*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*To take her back to land of living,  
In her joy, even the Kingdom of Hades  
Felt like it was paradise.*

*Eurydice walked behind him praying To  
see the glimpse of world sooner  
Her heart shook as she saw him infringe  
She saw horror in eyes  
While being pulled aback  
'We were too close'  
Her voice faded into darkness.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **A Requiem of Love**

Sernam Mohammed

*My beloved, I loved the day  
You revealed your heart in tears,  
As if the light in a sunny day.  
Memories, I memorized the first smile  
Flowered in your adorned visage,  
As if a faery tale I read in ecstasy.  
My world, I chiselled your first touch,  
With your charming blooming lips,  
As if a pearl sculpture carved in heart.  
My dreams, I felt bliss for the time,  
We had spent oddly in our universe,  
As if a killing reverie that haunts.  
My song, I sang it amazingly ever,  
To the nature in louder silence,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*With tamed emotions caged in soul.  
My salty tears, I could see still,  
The last tear lingered in your opal eyes,  
As if the moon in the dark starless night.  
My words, your lamenting, broken adieu,  
Still vividly echoing in my ear drum  
As if an eternal prayer lasts until I decease.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **A Phantasm**

**Sernam Mohammed**

*We together walked near the lake,  
hold up hand in hand for our sake.  
None remained there, except swans in water,  
moved freely, to get a shore more better.  
Bright silvery sphere, made nature disorient.*

*Bluish liquid in bowl danced with breeze,  
awesome colour of the world, turned us freeze.  
Darken flora around there, looked us in shy,  
blossomed romantic dreams, gave feels of fly.  
Nocturnal trips with love are amazing adventure.*

*Hidden winter flies, sang the tones of fain,  
fishes floated to see, the Goddess of mine .  
we kiss and tread into our fantasies,  
Jealously frogs cried out in pettishness.  
Nothing took us away from the delight.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Unlit flowers by fog, sensed in their smell,  
wetted rocks disguised into precious opal.  
Lone barges in bank, carried both to a bench,  
Reign of doves, btiny hut built in thatch  
Quaint stead in terra, there I cuddled her.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Someone**

F. Suhra

*Today I wrote in my diary, "It was  
mirus and memorable."  
because I met the right person  
who I'm looking for  
and I needed for long.  
The one my mom always mentioning,  
A soulmate who stays forever on me.*

*My mom used to tell me  
when I was younger,  
"No matter color, caste or gender,  
you'll get someone in future.  
that one you needed most.  
That one will stay in your full of life,  
that one will bring you happiness  
and is capable to ease the sorrows.  
That one 'll be there in highs and lows.  
All you need to do is  
just find that one*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*and not let him go.  
And then you'll be capable.  
To live your own life fullest. "*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **My Beautiful Moon**

Catherine Sheena

*One beautiful night I was staring at the Moon,  
During that dark starry night,  
Where the silence screams,  
The clouds were on nine, playing hide-and-seek with  
him.*

*Suddenly a bright light, Dazzled my eyes.*

*I winked my eyes with a smile.*

*Shyness blushed my cheeks.*

*Then the moon asked me,*

*Why are you staring at me?*

*Am I that beautiful???*

*I confess to him,*

*You're more beautiful in my eyes,*

*You're more beautiful during my darkest scary nights,*

*You're more beautiful when I'm alone,*

*You're more beautiful when I'm feeling lost,*

*You're the most beautiful of all.*

*Shyness blushed his face,*

*He smiled more than ever.*

*He's my beautiful moon.*

*His charm bewitching my heart again and again,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Like a honeysuckle, He is sweet.  
I'm losing myself in his shine.  
My Beautiful Love...  
My Beautiful Moon...*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Love will overflow** Catherine Sheena

*No measure of time,  
If you just look into my eyes.  
Time just passes by me, My world stopped revolving just  
because of your smile.  
Sometimes I struck myself staring at you,  
When you're fast asleep in my arms,  
I understood that moment,  
I'm lucky to stay somewhere in your heart.  
Just looking at you,  
I'm dreaming all day, Your warm words completes my  
long day,  
I'll never see anyone like you again.  
I just want you to know that,  
You're my everything. Staying in your heart I'll live  
forever.  
You may not be able to see my love,  
But its always there for you in my heart.  
We're always meant to be together,  
I knew it from the very beginning.  
When I look into your eyes,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Love is overflowing through my veins,  
I'll never let you go.*

*You and I were meant to be,  
I feel it in my soul.  
When I see your Smile,  
One day when we meet again,  
Love will Overflow,  
I'll never let you go from me,  
Our true love will make us strong.  
I swear on my life,  
I'll never let you go.  
Just like the River runs through the Ocean,  
My Love will Overflow...  
Only For You...*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Guess this is My Love**

Catherine Sheena

*I'm missing you,  
Even it's just a second you're missing from my eyes.  
I'm searching for your presence in this empty room,  
I thought I saw your signs in this darkness,  
I thought you're the only one who's by my side during my  
dark days.  
I still can't believe this is " Love ",  
Because I still feel like,  
You exist only in my dreams,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*And I'm afraid to wake up from this Dream.  
I want this dream to last forever.  
You're the one who put my name up in the sky,  
The one who could love and hold me through and  
through.  
I'm missing those days,  
I was the Amber because of you.  
You're the one who painted my pictures on the Moon.  
The one who could sleep inside my arms.*

*Even if you're thousand miles away from me,  
I'll paint your pictures all across my heart.  
I wish that you're my only one who could love and hold  
me through and through.  
How did you get to know who I really am?  
When no one did.  
I guess you're the only one to love and hold me through  
and through.  
You're my Dream,  
Let me accompany to your Dreams sleepwalking the  
world together.  
Guess this is my Love...*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Canvas of love**

*Lilit Anna Varghese  
The voice of that stories  
Passes through consciousness,  
Words that encountered*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Remains stable.  
The mirror reflects  
Photographs stick on the wall;  
Shows the portrait of lovers,  
Meet on a rainy wave  
Their gestures are beautiful  
Faces radiant with adoration,  
Heaven painted golden bosom  
And lit with colors  
All locked inside the mind;  
Knocked sideways of love  
She smiles, look the portrait  
With love it's like an altarpiece,  
Covering all memories  
At a glance of time,  
All memories gathered together and  
And it termed as 'Love'.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Love – A Magical Glory**

*Lilit Anna Varghese  
She walks in the mid of  
The kingdom of flowers  
Stretch her hands to flora; touch her beloved,  
Lit with glorious light  
She sang a lyric beautified with natures purity  
Her tenderness for the  
Loved beloved flower  
Enlightened her senses with warmth,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*She view her beloved beauty,  
Recite the name  
Like a magical spell  
Rise from the mud  
Like a jewel, glow and  
Incarnate,  
She wore flowers in her hair  
Petals strewn everywhere  
She sat aside on the riverside  
Spending time with each other  
They be as a single soul  
Wind blows towards them,  
With a musical chords  
It's a language of their dreams  
And you are like  
A child in my arms  
You, that rooted love  
In my mind  
My love for you  
Blooms every day  
It's a rebirth  
Of a new epoch.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Serendipity**

Donah Jacob

*Perplexed, she puts down her puzzles  
Petrified, she frantically tries to fix.  
Epochs of muddled search in frenzied pace;*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Shush! "They said she is immune to love"  
Struck by the arrow of Cupid, she falls,  
Nay, she flies in love.*

*Beginning dawn with thy visage,  
Laying beside for eternity  
Gazing and glancing with peering eyes  
Companionating life in the most mellifluous;  
Her yearning and unquenchable desire  
Satiates and saturates with love.*

*Perhaps listening to this soliloquy,  
Tears fell down from the eyes of her love.  
Awestruck and sentient he gazes unto her,  
"Together forever- My serendipity"*

*This is all a dream, a dream so delicate  
That I never want to wake up from.!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **My Universal Love**

Sukrutha TS

*Oh my love, are you scattered?  
No! Because I find you everywhere, in various forms!!!  
Hey, are you a wanderlust? No!  
You are universal.*

*When I was starving you came as my mother's plate of  
nutrition, which tasted hot and sweet like my life.*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*When I was in thirst, you became my best fluid.*

*In my garden, you are a fragile flower, that opens the  
warmth of spring  
To my beloved, you were a loving red rose.*

*When I missed her, you burnt like fire in me  
in my bed, you were my pillow.*

*On my tracks and hurdles, you turned my  
mental and physical force.  
When I learnt to breathe, you were my natural force.*

*When you were true, you turn like a battlefield  
but when people adjust to fit, you just turn like an  
experiment.*

*At my parties, you are a fine wine  
On my thrill ride, you turn like a journey*

*In my suppressions, you release that captive human in  
me  
When my wallets are empty, you came with economic  
support.*

*Oh my love you are like a diamond, with rough edges  
and tough badges  
But when it's polished, the better it gets, the more  
beautiful it gets  
Oh, my love, you are universal!!!*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### Motherhood

Praveen Sakalya

*I am Nature and was nurtured properly,  
I grew up with Happiness, hope and prosperity*

*With lush green paddy fields,  
Enchanting water with concealed joy and affection*

*The ecstasy of pristine hills and legendary forests,  
Felicity of Perennial rivers, palms and canals in every  
facet*

*Dancing with the rhythm of love and respect,  
I admired everything and continued flowing in all  
dimensions and trajectory*

*I nourished and replenished Humanity with affection,  
But feeling depressed as I am being destroyed without  
any repulsion*

*Humans disturbing my bodily curves that's really  
bizarre,  
With high susceptibilities and greater desires*

*I was attacked assaulted and raped  
Mercilessly Molested that damaged my shape,  
Generation changed, but destruction not  
and executed in regular intervals*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

*But swiftly a sense of womanhood  
Evoked in me with pride,*

*I thought of reacting  
With a counter attack attack, vehemently and chide*

*But I couldn't generate anxiety and pain to my kith and  
kin  
I do not want to indulge in any kind of sin*

*As days pass, they will come to know,  
How they treated me blocking and obstructing my liberty*

*But still I love them and hope this would be a tutorial  
And will abstain from attacking their Mother*

*Their learning process is only my hope and wish  
But not their priority and will indulge in replicated  
versions.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **An Anniversary Poem**

Zeenath M.K.

*When we look back  
and reflect  
on the years gone by,  
the reflections ever so beautiful  
glitter like the sun lit lake  
the little crests and troughs*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*with light weaving in and out  
hold the boat secure and lit;  
see how the trees sway  
in the still waters  
and yet their roots invisible  
entwine their fingers intact;  
the sky is still blue  
and our hearts are still green  
here's a handful of sakuras  
to seal the day.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Skylights**

Zeenath M.K.

*look into my eyes  
this once  
they are the skylights to my soul  
for you'll see a landscape of love  
beyond the mist,  
a river that never floods  
lest you drown in its tears  
and a black moon waiting for its sun  
rootless in a pale aching sky,  
keeping your shutters closed  
will not stop my winged beam  
from perching at your sill,  
for every night has its day.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### Places you can find love

Zeenath M.K.

*It sits around lurking in places –  
in the sfumato shades of skies  
seamless in its embraces,  
in the distant staccato notes of birds  
tweeting love in minimized spaces,  
hidden crevices of boulders  
where lizards play hide and seek like new lovers,  
veins coursing through the earth  
in search of a heartbeat,  
in the petrichor of moist lips  
like rain kisses on summer dust;*

*places you can find love  
it sits around lurking in places  
smoking a cigar;  
during a long drive, in the silences  
spaced with Sufjan strains,  
veiled in the subtlety of what is said  
and unsaid,  
in the stillness of her eyes  
and words dissipating as his sighs;*

*love now lurks in the square edges  
of a sepia print  
once perfected to capture a moment.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### The fatal kiss

Zeenath M.K.

*I watched them flirt –  
the breeze from my window  
and the candle flame,  
dodging the deathly kisses  
it swayed,  
“catch me if you can”  
the mp3 played;  
a sliver of a sun  
held by a wisp of sky -  
hers was a life held by a wick  
within her lakshaman rekha,  
some things are not meant to be  
she knew  
like fire and ice,  
love, a mere flicker -  
an emotion in yes or no for some  
like the breeze  
that just blew a flying kiss.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### Musings on a blue butterfly

Zeenath M.K.

*A spring wilted inside me  
as you melted into blue mist  
carrying the sky and sea*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*in each of your airy wings  
taking all of beauty with you  
in the flurry of your flight,  
the moonlight tryst now lives in black and white  
in the album of memories  
whilst my heart still flutters  
for all the colours it missed;  
fly back just this once  
from your sky-kissed universe  
and paint me with only you  
dipped in Picasso's blue unmixed,  
drop a glint of your lapis lazuli  
in the pupil of my eye  
and a virgin prayer on my lips,  
for now, all I have is  
a sky flake resting on my wrist.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **In search of a selfless heart**

Dipak Kumar Mandal

*How many days have passed since I thought of you,  
Didn't have time to show up;  
That's why I removed myself slowly,  
I am gone in the distant future.*

*Forget me and hurt me with faith,  
The man who gave in misfortune, heart and mind;  
Getting a new friend in the lure of beauty,  
Friends of danger or your own people.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Can't find me the previous mind and mind,  
People are too late to recognize the way of life;  
I know the world is more selfish,  
Very few are selfless, in the world.*

*Where there is wealth, value, fame, form,  
Behind them are smaller, more masculine;  
The price of the heart is behind everyone,  
Return in search of a selfless heart.*

*What is the human race, looking for opportunities?  
Faith, why so low a price;  
Has the true friend diminished?  
I see the whole mind is selfish.*

*This eye does not want to see, the fascination of form,  
That form, very fleeting in life;  
The faith and love that is in the heart,  
He is the heart of man and woman, let the mind be  
victorious.*

\*\*\*\*\*

**Her**

Reena C.M.

*the Silent girl  
with no dimple  
nor curly hair*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*but stared  
through the watery waves,  
her unsteady legs  
Steady, determined,  
paused but moved on,  
her love,  
love for her, her,  
took her along and long,  
gathering up her,  
her hurt feelings,  
the dismantled love  
hidden deep,  
Eternal presence,  
Swayed, yet balanced  
The deep grave  
The wet mud,  
the varnished spade,  
The blood trickling still  
Her blood, her warm blood  
All clot, red and blue,  
soaked wetness  
Her body, mind and soul  
The possessed,  
Silenced and shut, love  
Her thighs and bosom  
Damp with clay and clot  
She cried, did she?  
Or  
Incessant rain  
Washed her, her love*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Buried deep sighs  
Beneath her feet  
Felt the warmth  
The bright bosom  
The bloods mourning  
But stared, unwavering  
Through the sick wall  
The opaque and transparent  
Heart that bled  
Her love for her,  
Spaded her head  
Left her in her arms,  
The Silent girl  
The wet mud  
tarnished and stained  
Drenched camisole  
With no dimple  
Nor curly hair  
Drifted weight less  
Buried her soul  
To seek her never  
To meet her never  
To feel the warmth  
Of her bosom, never  
Gone her love, buried  
Deep, for she loved her,  
Her.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### Angel

Reena C.M.

*Sleepy angel...*

*Eyes swelled*

*Looking for a place*

*To dream the sunshine*

*Sun swelling inside*

*Dream flowering deep*

*And two sleepless eyes awaiting dawn*

*The pouted lips*

*The irregular breath*

*The rising will*

*The falling still.*

*Blossom scattered*

*Seeing her sleep*

*Parches lips*

*Choking breath,*

*At senseless beauty.*

*Picking scattered,*

*petals of sleep*

*Gathering lost muse.*

*The shy lavender*

*Screaming for,*

*yearned love.*

*She wakes up.*

*Wind breaks in,*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Steals her fragrance,  
Wanders deep,  
to unmantle curse.  
The cluster of clouds moving past,  
To stop Sun from rising,  
In wanting sleep  
In her eyes.  
To see her sleep  
In this bliss...*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Mercy...**

Reena C.M.

*Opened my eyes  
Tightly shut for years  
Years of waiting and tossing.  
The cold drops pulled  
My strings, here I am  
My thick skin splits  
Heavy crown lifted,  
To reveal  
The blue sky above.  
Two wings surprised me  
The mother held me tight,  
She smelled earth  
The warm bosom  
Spread my horizons  
My wings, my wings*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*I grew more of them.  
Lovely day and days  
Night and nights  
I held my Earth  
Tight, hugged her right,  
I grew tall, in hope  
To bridge the sky  
and my mom.  
I forked and split  
Grew more and more  
Saw more of me,  
Growing strong. I heard  
Songs of love  
Under my boughs  
I flowered with fragrance  
Bringing me the buzz.  
Lullabies made me sleep  
Dance and giggle.  
The sweet breeze touched me,  
And the wind swayed me,  
The rain washed me.  
Holy....the place I live in  
So beautiful, wet, cold,  
sunny and green  
My arms spread wide  
held bird and vervet  
Spider and squirrel  
Redtail and barbet  
Fiddle faddle up and down  
Holy....I'm wet and green*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Silhouetted onto the sky  
Saw my shadows dance  
Growing large everyday  
I smelt the wet flowers  
Saw fruits ripen, heard  
The grumbling of dry leaves  
A feast at sunrise and  
A fallback after sunset  
My venture to sky  
Never stopped  
Nothing bothered me,  
I am happy, the  
Lovely days, and nights  
The sweet symphony and  
the everlasting  
Love that entwined  
Me to Earth and sky.  
Alas! I felt something  
Pinching me, tremors  
Tears, cries, shrieks  
Rising protest  
from my nests,  
Helpless fowles taking off  
Looking back for their  
Featherless balls of flesh,  
Panicking at the sudden shivers  
What's happening?  
Why I'm I being tied?  
My mother's crying,  
She held me tight*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*I heard her shout  
Oh no, not this time  
My baby, too young  
To be sawed down,  
I saw my father  
With tears touching  
Down on me, and  
my branches  
And my mother  
All the life in me  
Flew, the buzz and chirp  
Left me for nothing.  
I shook and shivered  
was pulled and dragged  
The saw went right  
Through my heart,  
I held to life, to the  
Last leaf I had...  
No mercy, no mercy  
I fell, then green wet and  
Golden, Now barren,  
mother still smelt Earth  
Cried for her spilt breast milk  
I fell still, no life and lives  
In me anymore...  
Ruthless End for life so green...*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

**From: Seer**  
**To: An Ancient Girl...**  
Reena C.M.

*Listening to silence*  
*Of the desert*  
*Never fed*  
*doing it in my way*  
*From darkness to silence...*  
*From words to infinity...*  
*Sailing without the ores*  
*Plunged into deep sea of nothing.....*

*Inhaling music.....*  
*Regretted...we should have talked.*  
*Missed moment, carved in silence*  
*It is primordial,*  
*It is primordial.*  
*May I hold you close to my spirit?*  
*Do I make a transgression?*  
*If so my apologies...*  
*My ancient girl*

*I'm just dumb...speechless*  
*For dreams to dream*  
*And promises to promise*  
*An entire night,*  
*we will sit together listening!,*  
*Darbari and Malkauns,*  
*till the gray dawn...*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Sounds new and ancient,  
could find only one like of me,  
that is you... my end, my world,  
Good night... My ancient girl*

*She is almost insane  
She is almost insane*

*Gentle breeze of the desert,  
We, lost in that vast emptiness.  
I hold you close to my spirits  
In that vast eternity,  
To be together for ever,  
My promise,  
My ancient girl...*

*Making me speechless,  
Could have framed to eternity...  
Without my consent.  
My dawn, my dusk,  
My ancient girl...*

*I opened my eyes... in-between  
to confirm if in water or air...  
where I'm spaced...  
Was jumping out of that possessed,  
self...as to be sure that,  
All those beautiful images running past  
in my mind imagined images, surreal...*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*May I hold you to my spirit once again?  
Transgressed again?  
If so apologies once again?  
My ancient girl...*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Trigger**

Sidhique P.

*All the subtleness, gentleness.  
The romanticized space  
Among the blue and dark skies  
The sea and the season  
The cliché word arts are all façade  
History had hidden me  
As an antonym of war and riots  
Literature masks me and  
Convolutes me to gather tears as  
Pain.  
Geography has coloured me in  
Beauty  
I am the quench of unknown in  
Astronomy and I am the curiosity  
in astrology.  
Was I beautiful and deamy  
Sense of oneself all along?  
This covidian harshmen has  
Taken over me too...  
I can not prove to be the only one  
Sided grant.  
In war, I am the love for power.*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*In literature, I am the love for hatred and revenge  
And I hold myriad of words  
Words that could kill you a hundred times  
I am the boundary between lands  
I am the greed, the possessiveness  
That made numerous homeless  
Millions of refugees  
Astronomy or astrology  
I am the unknown piece of knowledge  
Critics fights on  
Writers brood on  
Scholars research on  
I am the incompleteness  
When people sink me in marriages  
I am in infidelity  
I am in every baby born  
I am in a predator, the love for fight  
I am in longing, to be in love  
I am in the beginning  
I am the reason  
I am in treason  
You call me love  
I call myself the TRIGGER.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **O Love**

Soumya Vilekar

*That gaze pierced through  
splitting my heart into two  
Whilst the warmth of your voice*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*awakened me  
from a deep slumber  
The nights in desert had been long  
and the sight of an ocean was enamouring  
The parched lips awaited  
for few drops from heaven  
quenching the  
Aridness and cracks leading to blossom  
Magic,  
the thoughts trembled  
We wish to do a makeover  
like resplendent peaks of Himalayas  
to shine together.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Parallel Lines**

Soumya Vilekar

*Like parallel lines of geometry  
Moving in same direction  
They journeyed  
Yet remained unmet .  
Their paths never crossing each other  
Only a bridge of emotions could connect  
A bridge of pain,  
A bridge of depth ,  
A bridge of patience  
Away from the worldly pleasures and measures  
While they seek tranquility in every glimpse  
of their gaze upon each other.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

### **Musical Notes**

Soumya Vilekar

*lazily the slender fingers run o'er the keys  
tis strange,  
new feeling  
while the orchids bloomed  
last spring  
the canvas has been clean  
crimsons were lost ,  
Prussian and ochre wiped with incessant waters  
the luminous moon sparkled in between  
as saffron dipped and rose  
every few hours  
like a decade , these moments seemed  
when vaporized the fragrant words  
in infinite puzzled duties.*

*the fingers now run randomly  
tryin harder  
a verse peeps behind the curtain  
few colourful motifs reappear!*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Emblazon**

Soumya Vilekar

*Dip me in thy colour  
O! love*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*Tis been long  
since the feathers were emblazoned  
The blue sky teases me as I perch  
on branches & rocks amidst nature  
as in melancholy ,  
the voice sings  
tunes of unrequited love  
glide I between the floating traveling clouds  
in azure  
the flight awaits sprinkling of rain  
in ethereal pastels  
whilst wet would be the barrenness  
and drenched the soul in lores of mystic pleasure.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### **That's What Makes 'That Girl' Impossible**

Aswathi M.P.

*If I were that girl  
I would live love the way you want.  
Sometimes at midnight,  
I would think of  
Touching your reveries.  
I would  
Peddle the words to tell the feel.  
Sometimes they would still be mute,  
But would creep  
As if you serve the body they conquer.  
I would drag brave new islands*

## Scribbles Defying Gravity

*From the soul  
And sometimes, I know, you would  
See my alphabets shameless.*

*If I were that girl, I am sure,  
We wouldn't meet in passion,  
Even if I need your wrath to breath.  
Perhaps,  
You wouldn't even notice  
As you know that girl,  
Because  
'That girl' contains nameless girls,  
Whom you dislike.*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **Scribbles Defying Gravity**

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### **Authors**

- Mark Andrew Heathcote is adult learning difficulties support worker, his poetry has been published in many journals, magazines, and anthologies, he resides in the UK, from Manchester, Mark is the author of “In Perpetuity” and “Back on Earth” two books of poems published by a CTU publishing group, Creative Talents Unleashed.
- Dr. Vijay Nair was Associate Professor, Department of English, Government Victoria College Palakkad, Kerala. He taught English Language and Literature in various colleges for 31 years. He was awarded the Reuel International Prize for Writing & Literature in the year 2016. He was the ‘Critic of the Year’ in 2016, 2017 & 2018 at Destiny Poets, UK and was also adjudged the ‘Poet of the Year’ in 2018 by the same poetry group. He has been fortunate to have had his

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poems nominated on 8 occasions as ‘Poem of the Month’ at Poets, Artists Unplugged. Three of his poems have been included in the PG syllabus of BBMK University, Dhanbad. My short stories have appeared in Dynami Zois [Virasat] and The Road Taken [Impish Lass].

- Reena R. lives in Sharjah, United Arab Emirates presently. She is the recipient of the Reuel Prize for Poetry 2018. She has co- edited two anthologies and is a practicing poet.
- Vineetha Mekkoth is a poet, writer, translator, editor and reviewer. She lives with her family in Calicut, Kerala. Works as State Tax Officer in the State GST Department. She has translated for the Kerala Sahitya Academy and has also contributed articles for the Malayalam Literary Survey, a quarterly brought out by the academy. Her poems and short stories have been included in various anthologies. She has been selected for the ICOP Critics Award for March 2015 by Destiny Poets,

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UK. Her work has also been featured in *Destiny Poets*, *Glomag*, *Duane's Poetree*, *Learning and Creativity*, *Spillwords* and *Mad Swirl Magazine*. She is co-editor and participating poet of the anthology 'Umbilical Chords: An Anthology on Parents Remembered' published in 2015. Her debut poetry collection 'Ashtavakra and Other Poems' was published in August 2017 and is available on Amazon. Her book finds mention in the Highly Recommended list of The International Prime Poetry Festival, 2019 and is mentioned in The Journal of Commonwealth Literature, 2018, Vol. 53(4) p618. Her latest book, 'Penpiravi - Birth of A Woman', is the translation of the contemporary Malayalam poet Girija Pathekkara's poetry collection published by Authorspress, New Delhi in October 2021.

- Dr. P.K. Babu is an eminent scholar, teacher and well-known English language trainer who has enriched the English Studies with his knowledge

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and expertise in the discipline. He is the member of academic council of University of Calicut and Academic Advisory committee, UGC HRDC, University of Calicut. His excellence and insights are reflected in his intellectual engagements with Singularities, the Transdisciplinary Biannual research journal. He was the former Head of the Department of English, KAHM Unity Women's College, Manjeri and the Former principal of DGMMES Mampad College. He is a blogger and he scribbles poems occasionally. The poetry reading platform, "UniVerse" was the brainchild of Dr. P.K. Babu.

- Dr. Arunlal Mokeri is an author, translator and speaker. He currently works as an Assistant Professor at the Department of English, Govt College Mokeri. He has worked with the International Shakespearean Desk, Dublin, on Localizing Shakespeare. Dr. Arunlal has written and published widely on issues concerning

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culture, philosophy and literature. His latest books include Covid Narratives and the Politics of the New Normal (Authors Press; 2021) and White Songs (Insight; 2021). He has currently 5 books to his credit including translations. Progress Books brought out his translation of Bertrand Russel in 2014 and Penguin published his collection of poems in 2015. He has worked as an Assistant Director for two documentary films with Sathyan Odessa (Agnirekha, The Holy Cow) He is a member of the Panel of Resource Persons for UGC-HRDC Kerala University and Kannur University, a member of the Pass Board Kannur University, academic counselor at IGNOU and director of English Proficiency Program with CDC (under Ministry of Labour and Employment.

- Fabiyas M V (born on 23 September 1974) is a poet, short story writer, and teacher from Orumanayur village in Kerala in India. He is the author of Monsoon Turbulence (Poetry Nook,

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USA) Shelter within the Peanut Shells (Red Cherry Books, India) Kanoli Kaleidoscope (PunksWritePoemsPress,USA), Eternal Fragments (Erbacce Press, UK), Stringless Lives (Budding Light Press, Australia), Moonlight And Solitude (Raspberry Books, India). His seventh book, Being Human is forthcoming from Swallow Publishing, USA.

His fiction and poetry have appeared in several anthologies, magazines and journals across the globe. Westerly (Western Australian University), British Council, Hawaii Review (University of Hawaii), Red Coyote (University of South Dakota), Noctua Review (Southern Connecticut State University), Rathalla Review (Rosemont College), Event (Douglas College), Forward Poetry, Off the Coast, Silver Blade, Pear Tree Press, Poetry Nook, Zoetic Press, Zimbell House Publishing, Typehouse, Structo, Encircle

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Publications, Lumpen, Shooter, Nous, Evening Street Review, The Curlew, Alban Lake, Verbal Art, Tower Poetry, Chiltern Arts, Anima, Of Nepalese Clay, Malevolent Soap, Qommunicate Publishing, the Elephant, BFP Books, Slice Of The Moon Books, Pendle War Poetry, Kansas City Voices, Still Point Magazine, and Creative Writing Ink are some of his publishers. He has won many international accolades including Merseyside at War Poetry Award from Liverpool University; Lest We Forget Poetry Prize from Auckland War Memorial Museum; and Animal Poetry Prize 2012 from RSPCA (Royal Society for Prevention of Cruelties against Animals, UK). He was the finalist for Global Poetry Prize 2015 by the United Poets Laureate International in Vienna. He is a teacher at Govt. Higher Secondary School, Maranchery in Kerala.

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- Dr Rukhaya Mohammad Kunhi is an award-winning writer who has published her works in national and international anthologies and journals. She is the recipient of the Reuel International Prize for Poetry 2021, and the Women-Empowered India (WE) Gifted Poet Award 2020. In 2016, she was listed as IWI's Incredible Women Writers of India. She currently works as Asst. Professor of English at Nehru College, Kasaragod, Kerala.
- Shanthini Tom is a writer residing in New Delhi. She has written two novels in Malayalam titled Kunjathol (Anandham Books; 2018) and Annoru Manju Kaalath (Logos books; 2022). A bilingual poet, she has published many Malayalam and English poems. Currently she is working as 'Program Administrator, India' with a US based funding agency.
- Ramya Shree T, She is a literature student and an academician from Ranipet. She loves to write

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poems and stories. She believes peace in solitude and love in agony.

- Arya Chand works as Senior Lecturer in National Institute of Speech and Hearing , Trivandrum. She is Kerala University English short story winner 2007.
- Pratheeksha K, from Manjeri, Malappuram has completed Post Graduation in English (School of Languages, Literature and Culture) from Central University of Punjab, in the year 2021. She loves to write poems and short stories.
- Dr.G.Priya teaches English at Fatima College, Madurai. Bold and optimistic, this perky, green panther advocates gender equality and fosters the research quest of learners. She loves to imprint her thoughts in Creative Writing and spreads positive vibes to the world at large. Her areas of specialization are Gender Studies and African Literature.

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- Deva Raghu is an artist and a budding writer who has written many poems and short stories. He has won many academic awards for his writings so far. He is now a Research Scholar pursuing PhD in English from Thiruvalluvar University, Vellore, TamilNadu. Deva lives in a village Anganampalli, with his family.
- Jahnvi HS is residing in Bangalore, currently pursuing my Master's degree in English from Mount Carmel College.
- Arya Gopi is a bi-lingual poet who works both in English and Malayalam with more than half a dozen published books including five Malayalam poetry collections. Her first English title *Sob of Strings* was published in 2011. Her forthcoming books are *A Biped Mammal* (English poems) and *After the Kiss* (English poems). A contributor to major journals, she has won several awards which includes the Kerala State Sahitya Akademi Kanakasree Award. A PhD Holder in English

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literature, she teaches literature at The Zamorin's Guruvayurappan College, Calicut University.

- Sneha Prasad P is an *an undergraduate student currently pursuing third year in BA English Language and Literature* from Providence Women's College, Malapparamba, Calicut.
- Chithra Chandran V B is a Guest Lecturer at the Department of English, NSS College, Cherthala. She completed her post graduation in English Language and Literature from the University of Kerala. She authored and co-authored several research papers. She is also an aspiring writer who has published the poem *Reminiscence* in the digital magazine *The Glazed*.
- Panjami Anand is a healer of the soul by profession. Her poems and stories have been published in various anthologies and collection including the Woman's Era and Bhashaposhini. The heart of all her writings center around healing and inner revelation.

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- Kavita K Jadhav ,an Assistant Teacher in Ramnivas Ruia Junior College of Arts And Science ,Matunga, Mumbai ,(English Dept.)since 2003 .
- Nourin N K is from Calicut, Vadakara. Graduate in English language and literature, currently pursuing MA in English language and literature from Madappally government College. Author of the book "Untying My Wings", a hundred collection of poetry. Art enthusiast and love sketching and enjoy painting.
- Jayalakshmi is doing PG in English at Madura College Madurai. She loves to write.
- Sreenu R. Shaji is a student of Malankara Catholic College, Marugiri.
- Ashwita Angeline Ashok is a medical student from Trivandrum. Besides writing, her interests include mythology and true crime fiction. Her works have been a part of various collections.

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- Dr.Ancemma Joseph is an Asst.Professor, Dept of Physics, Fatima College, Madurai - 18. Tamilnadu.
- Nandana.P, is tudyng final year BSc.Chemistry at Govt. College Madappally.
- Diya Saji is a poet and writer in English as well as in Malayalam, lives in Kollam, currently working as a Copywriter. Her thoughts always try to explore the Women and Gender issues, Patriarchy, Psychology and Marginalized communities. She holds a master's degree from the University of Kerala, India in English Literature and is now pursuing another master in Women and Gender Studies from Indira Gandhi National Open University, India.
- Ammu R. S. is a Keralite born and living in Thiruvananthapuram. She is doing her M.Phil. at Institute of English, Kerala University. An occasional contributor to literary journals and a fledgling translator, she writes to release her pent

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up emotions. She has authored a poetry collection *Time in Fragments: Tangled Thoughts of a Girl* (2021) under the pen name Ammu Sree.

- Dr.S.Sudha is Assistant professor of English at The Madura College (Autonomous), Madurai. She has been with the institution for over thirteen years. She has published around 20 articles in reputed journals and has had the opportunity to present many of them in National and International seminars.
- Jalwa P. is pursuing a degree in English language and literature at KAHM Unity Women's College, Manjeri. She hails from Edavanna belonging to a family of four members. She is passionate about singing, drawing, dancing and writing poetry.
- Aravind R is a PG student from Madurai College, Tamil Nadu.
- Dr. A. Krishna Sunder is an Assistant Professor, Department of English, KAHM Unity Women's

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College, Manjeri. She published an anthology titled, “ The Journey Tonight”.

- Dr. U. Fathima Farzana is an Assistant Professor of English at Sri S. Ramasamy Naidu Memorial College, Sattur, Tamil Nadu. She has published three books of poems - *Reflections*, *Breeze* and *Crown of Thorns* - and also contributed to Practical English, a series of four books on LSRW skills published by Bloomsbury, London. She has a Ph. D in metahistory and semiotics with over twenty-four research papers and eleven chapters in books. She is a certified educator by National Geographic. She also hosts a blog with open educational resources: [www.farzanasrnmc.wordpress.com](http://www.farzanasrnmc.wordpress.com). Writing poetry has been her forte since childhood and she is glad to make someone’s day hopeful through her lines.
- Dr.Nithya Mariam John is a teacher, poet and translator from Kerala, India. Apart from her three

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short collections of poems titled Ruminations and Reflections : A Pinch of Poetry & Perspectives, Bleats and Roars and Poetry Soup, her scribbling are housed in Indian Literature, The Alipore Post, Borderless, Gulmohar quarterly, theravenquothpress, Hyderabad Literature Festival-Khabar, Muse India, The Samyuktha Poetry, Malayalam Literature Survey and is forthcoming in Usawa Literary Review and Sanglap. When not reading and writing, she converses with her students of the Department of English, BCM College, Kottayam as an Assistant Professor

- Jithin Kumar P. is currently working as an Assistant Professor at M.E.S. Keveeyam College, Valanchery. He hails from Nilambur, Malappuram. His area of interest lies in Literature and Criticism.
- Sapna Bharathan is an ELT Practitioner.

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- Manal Abdul Hameed Mannil is a literature student from Farook College, Calicut.
- Hala Hassan is a poet from Mankada, Malappuram District.
- Arunima A. completed her graduation in BA English language and literature from Providence Women's College, Malaparamba and she has currently joined the Central University of Kerala, Kasaragod.
- Moinak Dutta is a published poet and fiction writer and a teacher, having got two fictions to his credit. Many poems and short stories by him got published in different dailies, magazines, journals, magazines. He lives at Kolkata.
- Lamiya Latheef is inspired by the nature and often we see in her poems a sense of belongingness to the same. She is from Iringannur, Thuneri.
- Sernam Muhammed is an Assistant Professor of Amal College, Nilambur.

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- F. Suhra is a student of KAHM Unity Women's College, Manjeri. She loves writing poems.
- Sheena Catherine is her pen name is Sheenacathrinebelle. She likes to write poems, short stories, quotes etc. She loves to pen down her daily life musings in the form of poetry and prose. She has contributed to many anthologies in the form of prose or poetry.
- Dr. Lakshmi A K is presently working as Associate Professor at the Department of English, Govt. Victoria College, Palakkad, an institution affiliated to the University of Calicut. Till date, she has 16 years of teaching service and a PhD in migrant literature from the University of Calicut. Being more of a critical writer, she has presented research papers in both national and international seminars, published research articles in 16 peer reviewed national and international journals and participated in 11 seminars and conferences of both national and international stature.

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- Lilit Anna Varghese, based in Adoor city in Pathanamthitta. She completed MA in English Language and Literature at St. Cyril's College, Adoor, Pathanamthitta, Kerala. She published her poems through personal blogs, co-authored anthologies titled *Beyond the Horizon*, *Someone Special* and *My Precious Gifts*. She participated in the International Poetry Writing Competition conducted by All India Forum for English Students, Scholars, and Trainers (AIFEST) and secured 'A Grade' in the Open Category and worked as a co-author in their Anthology, and also a member at AIFEST.
- Donah Jacob is a GATE qualified postgraduate in English Language and Literature from the University of Kerala. She is pursuing B.Ed and has excelled in TKT conducted by the British Council of India. Her areas of interest are Postcolonial Studies, Trauma and Memory Studies and other emerging areas of literary theories. Her passion is

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to better herself as a teacher while widening her horizon to new and innovative literary studies.

- Carthik V P is an Assistant Professor, Department of English, KAHM Unity Women's College, Manjeri. He is interested in creative literature and is passionate about articulating his reflections through poems and short stories. His areas of interest lies in Postcolonial Literature and Mythology. He has published a paper in *Contemporary Women's writing in India*.
- Sukrutha TS is a student of Yuvakshetra Institute of Management studies Palakkad.
- Dr. Praveen Sakalya, Assistant Professor in Physics, St Thomas College, Kozhencherry, Pathanamthitta is a columnist and a commentator on societal pitfalls.
- The worlds of words and colours have always fascinated Dr. Zeenath Mohamed Kunhi. For her, words knit a magic carpet that takes you across the cosmos, while colours are like Aladdin's lamp that

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bring the cosmos into you. A peace-loving person, she strongly believes that love is where sacrifice is. She hails from Kasargod, Kerala and is currently working as Assistant Professor of English at Farook College, Calicut. Her family, friends and students are her forte and they never fail to bring a smile on her face. She was one of the editors of the well-received anthology of poems INKLINKS and has her articles and poems published in various journals and anthologies of national and international repute.

- Dipak Kumar Mandal is from NITP, Patna, Bihar.
- Reena C.M. is an Assistant Professor, Department of English, KAHM Unity Women's College, Manjeri. She is a member of the editorial board of Singularities, a peer reviewed transdisciplinary biannual research journal.
- Sidhique P, is a faculty in the Department of English K.A.H.M Unity Women's College ,Manjeri. Currently he is Pursuing PhD in Trauma

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literature. His research interests include theories of trauma and epistemic justification, the debate between liberalism and conservatism in the epistemology of perpetual belief, the relationship between poetry and propositional knowledge and the nature of metaphor. He has published articles in various national and international journal.

- Aswathi M.P. is an Assistant Professor, Department of English, KAHM Unity Women's College, Manjeri. She won the special Jury mention award for her poem "Desdemona Fixes a Date" in the International Shakespeare poetry contest organized by Farook College, Calicut. Her poems appeared in various collections. She is a member of the editorial board of Singularities, a peer reviewed transdisciplinary biannual research journal. She edited three books titled, "Contemporary Women's Writing in India" "Future of Democracy in India" and "Musings on World Poetry".

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