

POETRY

Prof Raama Chandramouli

Translated by: Durga Sasi Kiran Saripalli

THAT IS SECRET ...

Either you battle
lest, seek for alms
standing so many nights at my front doorstep
'Where's your son', you raise a question
'Yei, a mother's womb
like a den when the lion has left
'Go, go and hunt for him
At someplace, in a warfield must be found,'
I proclaim.
bond between red soil and rain droplets falling,
incomprehensible to you
that time you ask for ineludible alms
righteously and truthfully
my life is proffered

at baby teething phase
tender gums causing sweet pressure
feed-contrasts tingling mesmeric breasts

goosebumping body
 metal-smith's nail-hits on copper vessels
 firelets streak exploding
 sweat droplets on forehead
 germinating
 all this
 whether body prickling heart or heart
 prickling soul and body
 liquefying
 mystifying disenchantment

how long do you make a journey
 sheltering under an umbrella?
 imminently man divulges
 secret is
 meant to be Known at any moment.

MAN FOLLOWS TIME.... TIME FOLLOWS MAN

Time is being chased by a man
 Man is being chased by time.,
 Man is being hunted by a shadow
 Shadow is being hunted by a man
 Hunting...being hunted...chased...being chased
 Does Nature teach this same 'lesson?'
 The Sun has always been there ... a motionless nucleus
 The Earth is being revolved around the Sun...being rotated on its axis
 peregrination... self-rotations

those are chiaroscuros... day and nights...seasons...years...
the much awaiting time flags off like a train
the arrived train leaves like a setting Sun
in fact dawn and dusk is just an illusion
'The Earth is motionless,' an everyone's thought, is a truth like a mirage
On this Earth, when its daybreak to you
On the same earth isn't it a nightfall at some other place?
As time fleets on, a bud gives rise to a flower, an egg into a chick
The Spring into Autumn... before your eyes the desert becoming a lush green forest
The moment when the whole creation, an ever sparkler
dictates the whole universe through 'time'
man-sishya kneeling before Nature-teacher
and then an 'exploration' begins
in research
how deep branches are being cut, as traces of shoots unseen
how deep a human body is being scanned, traces of tears never seen
exists and yet non exists, non exists and yet visualized before eyes
everything as an illusion, an illusion kind reality
is being proved, is being realized, man turns into a sage
behind the sage like man conquering Nature
always time like a puppy is being followed like a soulmate.

DEATH SECRET

1

The whole war strategies depend only on deception
The premier war strategy has been a victory without combating with an enemy
In every melee, prior to war itself triumph is predetermined

- Sun Tzu, China, 544-496 BC

Time, amid certain giant brutal thoughts for future generations
 accessibility being granted, being carried on eroded mountain-belts , has been flown
 hereditary wise for generations attained blood-thrust brutal violence
 for kingdoms, for power, for a female
 for mother like land even... the entire inferiority
 through the severed skulls, undulating and undulating from continental continents
 only blood history alphabetically being dripped ...
 to any human instead of teaching Nature's peace
 teachers martial arts , war tactics, war lessons
 war deaths, death secrets being trained
 yei... for peaceful life you can make friends
 but you cannot make good neighbourhood...
 as forest says... as the sky says... as the oceans say, do the present leaders listen at all?
 More over they define life not as living but to be strategic
 a seed germinating, grows to a plant, to a tree... offers itself
 a ceasing bird that flies into the sky/ air unseen
 itself is life speaks by Nature from eternal times
 and then why are these conflicts for ages?

2

He develops a new version to expansion
 the one to be strategically defeated is being identified as a systematic rival
 a petite country is being funded some trillion dollars,
 weapons, machines, buildings, food
 breathing air set as a loan
 people and their government turn out to be virtual slaves
 situating either a man or a country in a head bow;
 like a 'mercy me' beggar is Sun Tzu' success
 the neighbourhood of a mighty nation as pecuniary slaves
 and debilitating a country as a belt and road initiative
 this is to hold anyone like *check-announcement* in chess

the great tree's primary root is being destroyed means cutting off a stalk end
 Eritrea, Ethiopia, Somalia, the Suez canal and the Red sea enclosed
 the Indian ocean's gate way is being exposed
 Djibouti, a small nation is predictable as a life-nerve and captured, a war-strategy
 horn of Africa.. Djibouti... to the destitute, food, medicines and kickbacks
 to the leaders weapons, supremacies, grants, pleasures, paddy-baits
 coin tossing.... a pick by blood oozing masses
 is an entertainment-mania
 growth-dreams being colorfully dyed; implanted into trillion dollars bothered dept-trap
 on that country's best land, a permanent defense shipyard is founded
 name it US, France, Italy, Japan
 all contain war mania... sell weapons, fright with weapons, quench blood thirst with
 weapons
 if needed some bats, sour cats, some artificial corona viruses
 release into air as bio-weapons
 for ages millions of the dead, day and night lockdowns,
 curfews, work from homes as routine
 with globally established strategic silent conspiracies
 with long term *vaccination conspiracy* dealings
 throwing up blood and dying white rabbit like innocent global people
 orphaned corpses in queue for crematorium-gate
 yes.. Sun Tzu has told it true
 in a very brutal war strategy without even waging a war with the enemy, he is being won
 we, all global people die capitulating our lives mutely... that's all.

3

For that matter, how anyone can be an enemy to another one?

About the Poet

Prof. Rama Chandramouli is a prolific Telugu writer producing a bulk of literary genres over the last 55 years. He is a postgraduate in Mechanical engineering and retired as Vice-Principal of an engineering college in Warangal, Telangana State. He has written 14 anthologies of poetry out of which six were translated into English by renowned translators and were acclaimed at national and international levels. Most of them are translated into other Indian languages like Hindi, Kannada, Tamil, Malayalam, Punjabi and Bengali. Nine of these poetry anthologies have won state, national and international awards.

About the Translator

Born in Kakinada (East Godavari district, India) situated on the banks of Godavari and on the shores of the Bay of Bengal, Dr. Durga Sasi Kiran Saripalli obtained her Master's degree in Asian Classics and Indian Literature as her major studies; her PhD in Translation Studies; PGDTE from EFLU and CELTA in ELT. She published a number of research papers in Literature and ELT and translated works. Her poem *Check Bharathputri* is translated into the Chinese language in *The World Poets Quarterly* in 2014. Currently working in Dept of English, SoT, GITAM- Bangalore.