
POET SATHYANARAYANA - PROFILE

Sathyanarayana was born on 12th June, 1958 at Nellore, Andhra Pradesh, India. He did his bachelor's degree in Sciences and Masters in law. For a brief period he practiced as an advocate in Nellore and then joined the Government of India. He is now working as Deputy Superintendent of Salt at Nellore.

Sathyanarayana belongs to the group: "World Renaissance for Classical Poetry", lead by Dr.H.Tulsi, the founder and editor of the annual poetry journal **METVERSEMUSE**. He is a strong protagonist of metrical verse. His compositions in various prosodic forms like sonnet, Terza rima, Terzanelle, Rondeau, Spenserian Stanza, Burn's stanza, rubayath etc. are regularly published in **METVERSEMUSE**.

Sathyanarayana has been writing poetry since 1987. His poem 'Our Housemaid's daughter' won editor's choice award from www.enchantingverses.com and another poem titled 'Farewell' won first prize from www.p4poetry.com. He published three anthologies of his poems, viz. (1) Golden Lotus, (2) Plastic faces and other poems and (3) Wheels.

His translation of SUNDARA KANDA, the 5th Canto of Ramayana into English verse is being published as a serial in SAPTAGIRI, a monthly spiritual magazine published by Sri Tirumala Tirupati Devasthanams from July 2011 onwards.

Sathyanarayana strongly believes that poets have social responsibility. Most of his poems expose the naked realities of the society, often attacking straight, sometimes with caustic sarcasm. His poems on philosophy and love also became very popular in web sites like www.poemhunter.com, www.museindia.com etc. His poems were published in a number of printed journals like METVERSE MUSE, POETS' INTERNATIONAL, ROCK PEBBLES, KAFLA, KAVYA BHARATHI etc. and in many poetry anthologies.

ON SATHYANARAYANA, POET

Randolph posted something on your Wall and wrote: 13-06-2012

"My dear, dear friend,

How does one man tell another of his love and his respect?
He is more apt to remain silent and see his friend suffer neglect.
But this one is your special day and one I dare never pass.
The Pope and all religious saints must gather in one great storied mass.

And I must rise and cast my eyes with tears to the moon and stars.
And call on God to place your image there between Jupiter and Mars.
For you my friends are more than life, you light man's humanity.
And I'm the one, God blessed to see it shine, in my own eternity .

Greenwolfe 1962"

Sathyantarayana Mydavolu 2012 (Posted in Face Book on 11-06-2012)

BY LEONARD DEBYDEEN

Listen
to their chatter
how it blends
with blossoming joy
of music
of family
of friends
set your eyes
on a beaming smile
hear laughter
gurgling
in a stream of happiness
so much titillation
resonating inside
crowning emotions
as this moment
marks who you are
who you've become
in the semblance

festivity in the air
just for you
on this occasion
wishing you
HAPPY BIRTHDAY

MYDAVOLU (by Leonard Dabydeen posted in Poetfreak)

Like jingle
of music
rhythmic in the air
and talcum
scented joy
oozing
from body perfume
and chattering
of friends
choreographing
moment
after moment
a halo
of pleasure
is mine
to share
with you
Happy Birthday
Mydavolu..

PS...sincere best wishes !!!

Silken Weaves for Satyanarain MVS

In Miltonic gait he walks,
like Alexander Pope
in couplets talks,
in free verse
he is well versed,
all poetic forms
well traversed.

In rhyme and rhythm
he always rocks,
of them he has
a good stock,
like heroic
Rape of the Lock.

His meter has a
variant mix,
with great care
it he picks,
sweet and somber
music clicks.

Rich imagery
he culls out,
from Nature, society,
court room bout,
a beauteous tapestry
spreads out.

Kaleidoscopic themes
he weaves,
misery, sorrows, terror
he grieves,
harmony and joy
conceives.

He can shed
the crimson tears,
on his sleeve
his heart he bears,
others grief and gloom
him tears.

He is Prem Chand's
'Salt Inspector',
Social irresponsibility
detector,
Sensitive sensor of
justice sector.

In all philosophies
well read,
he cares for the poor
man's bread,
his themes are very
widely spread.

To him the meanest
ant can churn,
lessons for the life
to learn,
incongruities in life
he spurns.

Read his poetry
I recommend,
Life in him is
finely blend,
as a poet
he outstands.

C. P. Sharma

Submitted: Thursday, December 18, 2008

Edited: Friday, January 02, 2009

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Dear Sathya:

I read your poem, and I searched for the problems that Jefferson said were contained in it. Frankly, if this is the poem he was referring to as having the things he said it had, I couldn't find them here. Maybe he read some other poem of yours, and maybe you might have some strange English phrases in those. Sometimes people like him do that, then they choose one of the better ones and place the comment there expecting it will have a greater effect on the writer if they leave the comment with the stronger poem. If you take this to heart, his ploy may have succeeded. Truthfully, the comments of those who commented just before and just after his comment were right on target, I know both of those commentators and they are among the very best here. I will now give you the truth of the matter with respect to your poetry. To this date, I have found that while your phrases may not be necessarily customary in every instance, I have never found any that abused, in any way, the [English language](#) in the manner described by

Mr. Carter. The most charitable remark I could make with reference to what he said was that he was engaging in great exaggeration. You certainly do not need to spend your time learning more about the language. You know it far better than most of those who do not have it as their first language. So please, totally disregard his suggestion with respect to that. There are a few others

at Poemhunter who might well take his advice. You are certainly not one of them.

In my examination of your piece, I found only one word that made no sense. It was the first word of the last line 'Towadys'. I believe that you meant the word 'Towards'. This is the word to be used there.

I want to make a specific comment which not only applies to you, but also to many others here at Poemhunter. It is my main criticism of everyone. You will be most vulnerable to it, because the English language is the largest language in the world and it has many words who with the change of one letter can completely change a meaning. This comment is in regards to spelling. This is not just a problem with people from othecountries; this is a massive problem in America. The problem is so large Sathya, that most of the time I never bother to correct the spelling at all. I have probably seen words in your poems before that were misspelled but I just didn't bother to correct it, because if I corrected every spelling mistake I would be fully occupied doing nothing else. This is not just you, it is virtually everyone.

My recommendation to you on this is the same I give to

everyone. Please keep [a dictionary](#) at your elbow when you write and if there is the slightest doubt about the spelling, use the dictionary to make sure you are using the word with the correct meaning. That is my advice to me as well. Several times a day, I consult my dictionary.

I hope I have put your mind at rest on this. As long as you get the spelling right, you are doing just fine.

I want to particularly say with respect to this piece.

If you just correct that one word I mentioned, you have written a fine example of good writing. Some phrases are

not the standard kind, but they are good ones and they make a contribution to this wonderful language, they do

not detract from it. What is standard today, may not be standard tomorrow.

The reason English has become the

dominant language in the world is because it has always been open to receive the creativity of others who spoke

other languages. It is Carter, who is the enemy of English, not you.

Wolfeman

From : [Greenwolfe 1962](#) (40 United States; Male; 61)
To : [Sathyanarayana M V S](#)
Date Time : 8/25/2008 9:01:00 AM (GMT -6:00)
Subject : \$\$\$ MY STRENGTH

Indian Wisdom

One day I think, I shall get in the end
Just a little of the wisdom, of my Indian friends
Seems they were gazing, sun, moon, and stars
While I was running round', writing on napkins in bars
They swaying with leaves, among flowers in sun
Whereas my time spent, with maidens on the run
Ardently now listening, with a most receptive ear
No longer time dining, on my Budweiser beer
In often ancient and mystical, rhythmical flaunt
Half-way round' the world, something I want
Petitioning and seeking, to master their style
For the moment my wisdom, a newborn child
Barry A. Lanier

[Barry A. Lanier](#) (Statesboro, Georgia United States; Male; 58)

To:

[Sathyanarayana M V S](#)

Date Time:

4/22/2009 12:18:00 AM (GMT -6:00)

Subject:

Thanks Sath

I highly regard you and your peers as mentors and yes I have read Kalidasa's translated Meghasandesham....

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**** ORIGINAL MESSAGE *******

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From: Sathyanarayana M V S

To: Barry A. Lanier

Date-Time: 4/21/2009 5: 42: 00 AM (GMT -6: 00)

Subject: Re: And thank you....

Hi Barry,

In fact I wanted to write more on that poem. In the meantime my daughter came and took away my laptop. Let me express my humble feelings now. Couple of days ago another senior poet from UK felt that Indians are not fit to write English poetry. He said he would not even read Indians' poems. Surprisingly you have shown great humility and consideration towards Indian poets. We are soooooo thankful to you.

English is our language as much as that of people of US and UK. We too in right earnest learn English and try to improve it. But the difference is our English literature is influence by firstly our literature in native languages, like Sanskrit, Telugu, Hindi, Tamil etc. As you may be well aware the great Sanskrit poet Kalidasa, some 500 years ago wrote beautiful poetry, drama and other forms of literature. His imagery, the metaphors, similies he used and the poetic techniques he used are still our guiding paths. Knowingly or unknowingly, somewhere or other we emulate him and his great poetry. His

MEGHASANDESHAM, a great epic depicts great heights of surrealism. The very names means.....a message through clouds, by a lover to his love. The lover asks the clouds which can see and move to any place over the Earth, to locate his love and give her his message. We had such rich heritage. What all we are able to write is nothing but our handful of picks from his spit. At the same time we all adore the great works of Shakespeare and other greatest West poets. We call Shakespeare as the Kalidasa of West. In fine what I would like to say my friend, is that, we can always learn from each others tradition and heritage, and make this world as one; with one good thought; with one great ideal. Thank you once again so much. With humblest regards, sathyanarayana

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** ORIGINAL MESSAGE *****

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From: Barry A. Lanier
To: Sathyanarayana M V S
Date-Time: 4/21/2009 3: 59: 00 AM (GMT -6: 00)
Subject: And thank you....

sir, an honor and privilege to having you inspect my meager contributions.....thank you

From:
[Barry A. Lanier](#) (Statesboro, Georgia United States; Male; 58)
To:
[Sathyanarayana M V S](#)
Date Time:
4/21/2009 3:59:00 AM (GMT -6:00)
Subject:
And thank you....

sir, an honor and privilege to having you inspect my meager contributions.....thank you

[Barry A. Lanier](#) (Statesboro, Georgia United States; Male; 58)
To:
[Sathyanarayana M V S](#)
Date Time:
4/20/2009 10:36:00 PM (GMT -6:00)
Subject:
hello Sathya
especially for you...'Indian Wisdom'..barry

COMMENTS BY VARIOUS POETS ON SATHYANARAYANA'S POETRY
(FROM www.poemhunter.com)

Date & Time: 12/8/2009 6:02:00 PM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Maia Padua](#)

Comment: SIR SATHYA.....

....a poet with dignity..sharp observer of life...of what's happening around him

As a person, he is generous...through his comments and his fruitful advices...

he is indeed a man with concern on his surroundings...

A man of his words... clever and firm....expressed his responsibility in his society

Shares with us his wholesome writes...

his poems shows quality and life...something of great importance

We never leave his page without getting something to ponder....

When he writes about Love and Romance....gives a gentle tap in our hearts

and when deals on social cancer.... gives a knock in our minds....

very convincing

In short, a great poet with a heart and mind....A VERSATILE ONE....

More power, more writes Sir...

Lovelots,

Maia

Date & Time: 1/13/2009 7:46:00 PM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Sulaiman Mohd Yusof](#)

Comment: I love to read lively and versatile poetry. You can feel the angst, the fine ink lingered on your mind and captivating your heart as well. Poetry is beautiful words written abstractly, in a poetic form, so that readers will have the pleasure to go around the piece trying to figure out the whole meaning behind the writes. In my opinion, Sathya Narayana is the poet of that quality that I will not going to miss, reading him. Thanks Matchaa for sharing your brilliant works with the rest of the world. Keep on penning Sathya!!

Best wishes,
Sulaiman Mohd Yusof

Date & Time: 1/11/2009 1:22:00 PM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Greenwolfe 1962](#)

Comment: Sathya Narayana is a poet of beauty and wisdom . He writes with clarity of both mind and speech. He teaches as he leads you on a path of flowers and music to the most holy places of the mind and soul. What more can be asked of a poet than what he delivers? We are fortunate to have his words at our request. And his beauty of mind at our recall.

Greenwolfe 1962

Date & Time: 12/16/2008 10:56:00 PM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Bob Blackwell](#)

Comment: Sathya, is an excellent poet who uses fine words well, to highlight his love for life. He cares about our world and all its peoples. His poetry is full of spirituality, which he expresses beautifully, through his descriptions of the natural world.

Date & Time: 12/16/2008 4:51:00 AM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Andrew Blakemore](#)

Comment: Sathya Narayana is without doubt a very fine poet indeed. His work no only deals with the intrinsic social issues of the day but he's also able to touch the heart with poems of love and nature's beauty.

Date & Time: 12/16/2008 1:52:00 AM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Mamta Agarwal](#)

Comment: Sathya ji is a keen observer of life- both within and without. His poetry is vibrant, like cold water in winter it wakes you up, and like warm water it soothes you. Nothing that comes into his consciousness is too small or irrelevant. It is acknowledged and becomes a subject to explore, be it social ills, nature, relationships, mundane issues. He writes in a clear diction, using powerful, vivid imagery, rhythms and rhymes, interlaced with satire, wit and humour. His poetry has an inherent integrity that cannot be missed by the reader, who is left moved, touched to the core of his being and compelled to do deep introspection.

Date & Time: 12/15/2008 11:01:00 AM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Vaibhav Pandey](#)

Comment: A poet of sheer brilliance who forces you to think beyond your imagination. BI feel privileged to have seen his work. May God bless him.

Date & Time: 12/15/2008 6:50:00 AM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Min Sia](#)

Comment: A one of a kind poet..of great wisdom and passion..
Where he doesn't just sympathize, instead...he empathize..
Where he doesn't just do the traditional...but challenge the unusual..
Where he experiments twisting words...but still exquisite..

His poems of great revelation..more messages revealed as you reread..
Wonderful words...and neatly selected..Charming and graceful.

His themes of life matters..foundations of humankind...

Still my words for him above were less than what his poems have and what kind of poet he is...

I insist that his poems must be read...

Date & Time: 12/13/2008 9:42:00 AM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Linda Ori](#)

Comment: Here is a poet who is able to capture the passion and truth of what is so important to all of us, and that is love and respect for our fellow man. He is able to lend a perspective that simplifies even the most complex issues, and does it with wonderful creative flair. Definitely a writer in touch with the universal spirit in us all.

Date & Time: 11/3/2008 9:19:00 PM

Comment about: sathya narayana

Member: [Amanda 'blue' Leigh](#)

Comment: You are like a tidal wave...full of salt...full of power...full of water rising, dreams of consciousness, passion everywhere..*0* amandablueleigh

