

Poetry Series

Abhinit Chute (abz)
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Abhinit Chute (abz)(23/7/1996)

Externally introvert; Internally extrovert.

A Mother's Love

There are times when only a mother's Love
Can understand our tears..
Can soothe our disappointments;
Can calm our fears...
There are times when only a mother's Love..
Can Share the joy we feel,
Can give the confidence for what we dreamed about
Can turn the dreams real...
There are times when only the mother's faith
Can help us on life's way..
And stuff in us the encouragement
We need from day to day..
On this Marvellous occasion of Mother's Day..
All that AbZ could say:
'My mother is a divine creation;
For all that for me she always does pray...'

Abhinit Chute (abz)

A Question Mark

I put every feeling deep in my letters..
Them letters make words, I rhyme too..
I rhyme and it becomes a poem
Which is true, originally true!

I write them when I'm at high,
Either too happy or too sad..
And they bear true love or pain
May they be good, may they be bad..

If you say it was all false
Actually you put a question mark
On each of these rhymes, words and letters
All shut in dark..

But the poet knows how true he was
Lit in the fire of dismay..
Though it is loving, though it is harsh,
I just lay what I want to convey

If you feel now it wasn't true
You wouldn't have read them for wonder
Now there's a question mark you've put upon them
Better have they rusted cold on poemhunter..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Addicted

I wonder since I woke up this morning,
The air is seeming more aromatic..
Although books and papers are a scene of Indian crowd,
My room is seeming quite systematic!

As I see through my windowpanes,
Can't believe I see the rain falling in the cold...
Who says, I've lost my head?
Truth is that my heart's stolen before I could hold...

The wall is asking me, 'Hey bro! On me,
Why have you stuck formulae of trigonometry?
Looking your facebook account & mobile inbox,
I would rather have borne a collection of smiley! '

I answered, ' I'm smart in it,
I don't need to remember those,
But, I do forget the formulae..
Like I did when I saw that rose...! '

The wall agreed but the curtain argued,
'You're rude with me, as when in another room you are
And your mobile phone vibrates, you don't care of me..
Push me and play the typing tone, in which, good only few are..'

I replied, ' I'm sorry, I can't wait to see the text..
And reply at my usual speed...!
Now it's true that I'm addicted to someone..
And she is all I need...! '

The wall and the curtain teased me;
But the door said, 'Oh, my son,
Are you serious that she's the one,
Or, my boy, is it just for fun? '

I responded, ' It isn't a good question,
As it is clear from my behaviour...
My thumbs and my eyes are addicted to her..
And the rest of the body is seeming heavier...! '

The door agreed & I asked myself..
Why am I going through this all...?
I raise up and I say Yes, I am addicted
And it has led to my great fall! ! ! :)

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Afternoon Walk

A yawn starts the day;
with some words to say
And it ends with a pray
Good Night is what we say..

But the Afternoon is the best time
when I play with words to find the best that could rhyme..
I go out of my home for some things to see..
To be myself and see the nature sittin' under the tree...

I like me the way the wind shook
For I see my thumbs browse the Facebook..

I stood up And looked to my right
A little bit shocked to see the Sight..
Yeah although i saw her talkin' about
Another, I didn't shout...

Bcuz I'm in the phase when the Nature relieves me...
On my favor8 FB; everyone believes me...
It's the time when I feel Free out of my mind's LONELY CAGE..
For my friends in fb do like my BZA page...

oh, I feel truly awesome when the trees with me...
The wind Enthusiasing the ABZ in me...
It's the time when my mind and heart converse and talk..
It's the time when I'm having an Afternoon Walk..!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Angel

'Oh, come on! ' I exclaim,
Laughing on myself, and then I day-dream again
Pages missed, pages turned
By lost fingers
Envy your beauty for attention.

You are my reflexes to a pleasant breeze,
My blind eyes in lectures,
My solitude in crowded streets,
Cheerfulness of the nature beside,
The key to my locked throat
The grease to my blocked heart,
The rhymes to my poetry
And your own hiccups.
I wonder how can someone reign over me
Every fraction of second,
Ever since I was arrested.

Peppy, your face pops out,
As I commemorate those days
Of being mute lovers.
Obsessed of your jolly sight,
Thanking every reckless eye contact
That lasted me months captivated.
The engrossed, sleepless insomnia
Playing romance in ears.
Never had I thought,
Never had you
That one day this anxious reticence
Would transform into deep love,
A beautiful relationship.
Those cute, alluring hair
Set with a white hair band
Would be embracing their Admirer.
Those pink, chubby cheeks
Shall be kissed softly.
Those little, lovely hands
Would hold my roses.
That charming voice of yours

Would recite my name.
I was blessed for remembering you
Like sages are for meditation.

Obstacles came, obstacles left.
Misunderstandings, confusions, mistakes.
But you clinged on.
And never let Us perish.
My thinking machine could never beat your infinite love
And the innocence of your
Clear comely thoughts.

You are my soul mate
For who you are
And how you drive my days
And cuddle my nights.
You mean the whole world to me.
I'm incomplete without you.
You are the angel of my life.
And here's my gratitude.

My love.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Anti Tobacco

Walking down, I see half- burnt killer pipes,
Lying on the streets, after hurting many lives..
The silly lips who touch the burning devil,
Are to be dead soon, can't sign even their 'will'!

I see the teeth chewing the tobacco products,
In the surroundings of the stores of betel nuts..
There's one each in the corner of every street,
But dozens of people gathered around for the treat!

When it is printed on the box itself,
That smoking is injurious to health..
Why dare to smoke with a sip of tea?
And compete with the smoke clouds; How pleasing to see!

The Government fell through to make them aware,
They carry on smoking; None does care..
The roll of paper is burnt even by boys of sixteen,
To face the fatal consequences of nicotene..

One day, like the cigarette, your face would burn,
Diseases, cancers and then it is Death's turn..
And when you're being wished farewell on your deathbed,
Nothing but tears will reveal you regret..

One would ask 'How can you make the Death Prediction? '
I say, ' I'm clever enough to know the results of this worst addiction! '
For the sake of mankind, I would like to advise,
'Leave smoking, Behave wise! '

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Back To Nest

Up to the terrace
For it seems overcast as I vision in
As I look above, here and there
For what wondered my sense of listening

Birds keep chirping
For they are on their way back to nest
And I keep receiving
The glory in their chirp sounding the best

The victory-horns, the satisfactory bliss
And the diverting, mesmerising tweet
The flutter of wings, the beautiful flight
All I see for it seems sweet.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Battle It Down; Don'T Fear

Examinations coming,
It's a tensed state
You burned midnight lamps,
till the fixture date
You're excited for the seeds
You've bravely sown
But your tension's going
To mow those down..

It's a general fact,
that stress's gonna climb upon you
But try to resist it down
As done by smarts a few..
Take your breath gradually
And hold it up above.
Holding on, carry on some countdowns,
then release it slow..

It's so simple but it's a sword
To fight down the 'stress beast'
After doing those steps you'll feel light
And you'll be ready to take it up atleast
Now take a look on those printed in black & white
And plan your strategy..
This question first, that one later
Because questions' arrangement is a Conspiracy!

Now Go and perform as good as you can
then facebook or twitter, for you nothing is going to ban! ! !

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Beautiful

I wonder; I'm thinkin'
from the last time I saw you..
I can't derive;
I have no physical clue for you..
No maths applicable,
despite that y'are my rationalizing factor..
But the chemistry that I've got for u,
Is what i know better than my heart sector..

And that's what, in a word, I can define..
For God has created you, I'm amazed how did He design..
For rememberin' you in front of my eyes, there isn't a fixed schedule..
I can't refuse it, can't deny Cuz you're so Beautiful...

For I just can't avoid the image of your sparkling eyes..
For my attention, none but you don't need lies...
You're a God-Gift; for everything beautifies you..
Almighty, can I be forwarded this gift, so that I can posses you..

Although the Damn-Edge is the one who is in 'once in a blue moon'..
More 'Hi's' and less 'Bye's' to me, so that I can get you soon..
My eyes never do have seen such a lovely girl before..
Her Beauty itself is so beautiful, to whom I just can't ignore...
BZA Poemz#18

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Burning With Thoughts

Though I'm a superconductor, I feel electric field inside,
I was like frost, but now I feel like I have kept the stuff aside..
And I know what's it so I let them earphones kill...
I'm sick of that red silk and my eyes wanna see her reveal..

I'm one of those mental threats got to shocked up with thrill..
If you ever got ill, call this duster-spunk, that's a good deal..
Put up in a spider web, between two giant web stars..
I won't give up though, I will swallow those mega sharks..

Nowadays I'm getting so much study oriented..
Twist me or make me turn, I end to this state again ended..
But my brain is under the cave, that lioness tongues it..
Took my heart and now my brain's chewy enough, she wants it..

I went through meditation process, but it didn't have an effect..
As they say, though they don't pray, my spine is not erect!
A fan of shady, the whole day's just eminem madness,
But that bugs bunny doesn't let me off from 'summertime sadness'

I'm sick of these capacitors, though i love these resistances..
No talk from fifteen days, how come I'm handling circumstances..?
I never need while sleeping counting those sheeps and goats..
And never I know when I'm dead in those burning deep thoughts....

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Confusion

Oh God! I'm thinking from last one hour..
That I'm volatile through many ways..
But why is this rate of reaction so slow...?
And this vector addition too low! ?

It doesn't go the way it must go,
There are many factors hindering..
Although I'm away, my life is well indiscreet..
Cuz I can't be neutral walking down the street...

I know I'm not deficient of anything..
I'm thinking that I'm an electrophile...!
Do I really lack something as I feel
I shouldn't think, Thoughts don't seem to reveal

No, it isn't so; I guess I'm alright..
Just projected upto a height..
My projection can't be predicted; I can cover many a mile..
And my swing is too much to be a 2D projectile!

Every statement about me is true,
though (k) doesn't imply $(k+1)$..
As far of my trigonometry now,
Range lies infinities and above..

Now it's not the first time I'm confused like that..
I do get confused; I'm a confusion cat!
How the Feelings change into a mysterious mystery
And I the language of Physics and Chemistry! ! !

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Convincing The Dragon Ouroboros

Oh, Ouroboros!
I've come here to plead,
Just stop eating your own tail,
Conflict is all i need..

Oh, Ouroboros!
We've just defeated our foes;
And this battlefield's too hollow,
We can't just wander on our toes!

Oh, Ouroboros!
For us PEACE is a DISEASE!
To battle is our life,
Without which we all would cease..

Oh, Ouroboros!
I'm challenging you for war;
To live in peace is like hell,
I'd rather die from you in dark!

Oh, mighty Ouroboros!
You're the symbol of disaster!
Now lay down this lollipop,
Come for fight, oh dragon master!

Oh, Ouroboros!
I might be sounding quite insane;
But just let us live the battle of our lives..
Come on, kill us & die again!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Difficult (Summer 2013)

It's the late eight morning to be woken up by the Sun Beam,
The usual Alarm sound takes me out of the Dream..
I get up, Lit the light and sit on the chair..
It's too much to study today, I'm aware!

But the pen on my Sheet can't find my hand, it's on my head..
I'm lying on it like it's my Bed and I'm Dead!
And the millions of birds lost the cheer on the way!
The hope that loneliness won't cost tear makes them say:

{CHORUS}

Get up big boy, You just can't waste it thus!
Smile up oh boy, Gotta catch the Victory bus!
Cuz The Drums set on fire are ready to beat,
Feelings can't burn your desire in the Summer Heat!
But It's So DIFFICULT!

Yeah, it's so painful when you are all alone..
Shit is no gainful, I refuse even the ice cream cone!
And when the mood is bad, every talent is gone!
I take the earphones damn, I put EMINEM on!

In the end of the April, The Start Of the May
The Scale made by Gabriel, is up on the way!
But It's Gonna Go up, Up by every single day..!
The Sun does Suck up, Up every words that I say:

{CHORUS}

Get up big boy, You just can't waste it thus!
Smile up oh boy, Gotta catch the Victory bus!
Cuz The Drums set on fire are ready to beat,
Feelings can't burn your desire in the Summer Heat!
But It's So DIFFICULT!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Frost

I think about you all the day
Seemed to have thought you all the night
Your face just comes across my way
And your smile everytime in my sight..

You put me in a different place
I be nowhere in my earthy world
You shake my mind and my heart does chase,
And its chase ends at you, I'm totally whirled

When you stand infront of me,
You drink me deep inside yourself..
In your beautiful Eyes, I see
Myself alone in your heart's mighty shelf..

All the time, I'm lost in you
And it's so crazy, my activities shew
Shocked much, my heart's not in here
Taken by the girl, my love, my dear
Had me burst in colours of trust
Awkward to the world, but not us..

Because we love each other so much!

You are in my Screens, in my dreams
We know they don't want us together
Hands held for time bound, as it seems
But I'll love you forever

Baby, I love your laugh..
And I never wanna hear you cry..
My brain ceases, it's so tough
Feels like I would better die..

Though we're linked, we are miles away
You're the one who is deeply dug
In my heart and I can't help you out anyday,
Cuz it's lost and I'm like frost since that hug!

All the time, I'm lost in you
And it's so crazy, my activities shew
Shocked much, my heart's not in here
Taken by the girl, my love, my dear
Had me burst in colours of trust
Awkward to the world, but not us..

Because we love each other so much!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Gp*

We, lame INTELLIGENT MINDS, could not even crawl,
You called us in our Gurukul, our Dear IT-HALL..
You took our responsibility & began to improve us
You cleaned our heads to wipe negativity through us..

Delighted by your aura, you bring, as you'd enter..
Our eyes were limited to board with you at the centre..
And the board was always a MESMERISING sight,
Beautifully presented with red, purple, white..

You made us enjoy subject with the PPs you brought,
You clarified our VISION with the OPTICS you taught..
With a flash you'd receive the flaws that were there,
'Something is wrong with you; you need to take care! '

You corrected us with the steps that you'd taken,
And showed us the correct things to be reckoned..
Blessed of your shadow, we were protected by an armor,
In the stormy difficulties, you always kept us warmer..

You stood behind us every now and then,
You imbibed in us qualities, we never noticed when,
You gifted us with the best gifts ever gifted,
Thank you for the books for our SQ lifted..

We feel enchanted if we ever look back at those days,
It soothes the mind with a smile on our face.. :)
Lessons you taught would always remain in our head..
We thank you Ma'am for the HOME that you made...!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

If I Were Me.. (Open Iit Creative Writing)

If I were me,
With all of my covers peeled out,
With all the outer layers eroded,
And each piece of this disguise faded out..

If I were me,
With nothing of me forbidden,
With a firm and intuitive conscience,
My calibre wouldn't let anything hidden..

If I were me,
With my mind completely stable;
I would do what I have to,
Being the least approachable..

If I were me,
My teeth wouldn't hesitate to make way
For my tongue, full of anxiety,
Too smothered and dug in to wake & say..

If I were me,
Hypocrisy wouldn't have found my body to appear;
If I were me,
I would be the one with each bit of a concept clear..

If I were me,
I wouldn't fight with the one, trapped inside my chest;
If I were me,
I weren't a liar; I would just be at my best!

If I were me,
My decisions were never wrong; rather so strong..
'If I were me? '
Is a question that makes my mind to think so long...

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Iit-Home (Addressing Ma'Am)

It is standing, a wall of FAITH,
Constructed upon our hearts..
Which is proud of it's INFINITE strength,
Which can withstand a million darts..

It's built by the Bricks of VALUES,
Based on pillars of TRUTH & PURITY..
Garlanded by the series of bulbs,
Sparkling lights of TEAM WORK & UNITY..

It is carrying the virtue of SURRENDER
That ignites the FIRE in us..
That stimulates our RECEPTIVITY & SINCERITY
To gateway the DESIRE in us..

It is embossed by the grace of HUMILITY..
And painted with the colors of TRUST,
Keeping mind PEACEFUL & POSITIVE,
Leading to a POWERFUL UPTHURST...! ! !

We're all heartily GRATEFUL to its GREATNESS,
For GOD has been sculptured upon it's face..
It is DIVINE, the wall of IIT HOME,
Because You have put up its BASE! !

Thank You Ma'am!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

I'M Gonna Miss You Guys So Bad

I rushed out,
Was stunned to see a lock on your door..
And then it came
A feeling that we won't have that fun anymore..

I just returned back
Now, I'm in a state of flashback..
Don't know why but I really do
Miss you guys, you and bro too..
Bro one year elder, and you one year younger teen..
I was like sandwiched in between..
Your friends and the fun we had
I'm gonna miss you guys so bad..

Though I know you're not
Away so much, but really farther
And I felt like love
In all our comments and teases rather..

Now you're gone so those alive non living things,
Are seeming to be flying like angel wings..
And helping each other in bad times..
Setting one over other in them rhymes
Crunching food like mad headcracks
Emptying boxes full of snacks
Your company and the fun we had,
I'm gonna miss you guys So Bad...

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Inspired By Autumn

Shook all cold, the wind from beside me,
The glimpse outside the bars went inside me
Seconds was I still, looking at the scene,
Beats had I skipped, listening the calm and serene.

The meadow depicted an ocean of unbearable stuff
Dropped down once and left away rough
Thoughts struck the mind, I put it to lock;
Blown by the breeze, I commenced the walk.

The jeep wheels splashed them leaves out of the lane;
Whose state finds me back the key to my brain.
Dried and dead, let to perish, hard to see,
Felled for the survival in cold by the tree.

Though wandering `round the heap looked funny,
It flickered in my head like an epiphany.
And kept flickering till it clicked out the lesson,
And the feeling didn't show any sign to lessen.

Less significance in cold shed away the leaves
My downfall in a heart stood me among heaves
They kept falling like my 'I', 'M', 'P', 'O', 'R', 'T'
'A' for me shed, and then 'N', 'C', 'E'.

Pale, they kept falling like light flakes of snow
Inspiring me to give up and let it go.
Colder it'd gotten, the autumn bit like a sting.
Blinked, I turned back, awaiting my spring.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Just Revolving 'Round My Mind

In this book all I can see,
Is your beautiful face before me..
I'm haunted by your blush and smile
And the love through hundred miles..

I, foolish, hurt you so bad
But you denied to make me sad;
Forgave me; you're so kind,
Just revolving 'round my mind..

You keep me crazy day & night,
Shaking in the breeze like a kite..
Our precious moments replay & rewind,
Just revolving 'round my mind..

You brighten the dull & enlighten the dark,
Appear again & again with a spark,
Strangle my breath with the love you bind
And just keep revolving 'round my mind..

Your voice sounds like nightingale sings,
Cheerful like blossoms in springs;
My eyes are open but I'm behaving blind,
'Cause you keep revolving 'round my mind..

Them precious moments replay & rewind,
Strangle my breath with the love you bind,
My eyes are open but I'm behaving blind,
You just keep revolving 'round my mind..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Lonely

It's a damn hot day, and i'm sitting there..
I'm alone, but my mind's else somewhere..
The metre bulb is glowin', there's no power-cut..
I can't imagine how can i resist an 'All Fans Shut'? !

Being addressed by a girl in a few hell words..
Oh, It's killin' my mind; I can't solve even surds..
You're in my dreams; I see u even in coffee cups..
'I'm defeated, I quit, ' sadly says The Damn-edged AbZ..

Is it real that they say 'Love is totally Blind'?
Yeah, I'm so beaten up but atleast I'm kind..
It's harsh but true to regret, being the mastermind..
Just U are revolving round; Another my heart couldn't find..

All my mind does say is that I was misunderstood..
But internally, I know well that I was so rude..
U don't recognize me anymore; I'm perished in 'ASH'..
Found no blood, though the heart is squeezed in Squash..

Before, I was cheerful; I wasn't so dumb..
But from that day, my life has changed; I have become NUMB...! !
One day, like my hair, my heart will curl..
I've become so Lonely Just because of a Girl..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Loose Conscience

Called me at 7pm,
My father wanted to give me some documents
And leave by the train departing after 20 minutes;
I delayed by 5 minutes
He missed it to wait for the next..
All because I couldn't fix my head to one thing,
All because I was stuck at the music department for my turn
And at the end, I failed to make both..

I knew I was getting late second by second,
But it fell on deaf ears to be a drop in the bucket..
Infront of me they were about to take the videologs..
And I fell prey to the grab of my loose conscience!

The loose conscience that has been putting me in troubles,
To do or not to do
That makes me fight with my inner self,
That makes me still fearful of the decision just made,
That kills every chance of being smart & specific..
That finally keeps the frustration brimming
And turns a blind eye to my desires..

But this tranquillity that I see up there in this full moon light,
In the silence of these noisy frogs,
Causes a hope of an inner peace,
To gateway these drawbacks out of my head
And strengthen myself to find an intuitive conscience
And firm my nerves to prioritise the next step!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Love & Paradox

I cry many times in your love
I miss you like a fish off the water
You are the prince of my life
I can't live without you
You're a great poet, I love your poems
No one can love me as much as you do
I love you, my prince
I can't imagine my life without you

I don't want such things to happen with me again!
Get lost!
My eyes opened!

Do you still love me?
Do you think I still love you?
No, I don't miss you! You don't know what you've done to me!
You never respected my love!

CHC? Hehe! I love you my funny man!
You always put your frustration upon me!
Your love was not true and you know that!

I loved you so truly!
And what you did to me?
Pain, loneliness! Goodbye!

Do you think my love was false?
Do you still love me?
Yes I love you..
Don't know how many times have I cried in your love..

You want me back?
Why?
Love can happen twice!
It hasn't happened to me, maybe if to you..
I haven't changed, I'm the same as before!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Love (I've Become A Seasonal Victim)

Uncomfortable; why am i smiling awkward
Uncanny; how can my mind be as drunkard
Unconscious; i'm unaware about it
Undeniable; getting it a little bit,

What's this?
Why's this?
How's this?
Who's this?

Unbelievable;
Almighty, i wonder am i alive
Unreasonable; why am i drowning, in the place i shouldn't dive
Uncommom; I'm finding it for the first time
Unavoidable; can't refrain from you> no time

What's this?
Why's this?
How's this?
Who's this?

This is 110% i've given up in it...
Comfirmed by comfortably, neither i stand nor sit...
The DAMNedge is damaged.. Whose heart's missing..
You've stolen it..
Being multiplied, me as a unit's ceasing

Yes, it's defined in a word in four-letter
If you're getting it, you know it better..
It's the BZA twentieth, it's all above
It's the craziest thing, they call it 'Love'..

You're the common factor
between me and love
You're our catalyst, for me to be all above
You're my acceleration to bring me up in skies
You break my gravity, here's what myself lies..

You're the truth for my every lie

You make my heart beat for every sigh
You make me accept the things, i reject
You're the one whom i did select...
That's the fact

Cuz i've written it for ya, it's all-above..
It's the craziest thing, they call it..
Love

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Lust & Trust

The sun rose up to blue
As they reach acquaintance;
Hesitant to go to,
Magic spells on silence.

Eagle perceives it as a boon
Both tie selves with bands
Like signing a treaty
With oblivious hands.

Sun reaches noon
The laces deepen down;
Biped, single headed
The TWO'd roam the town.

Directions detach them a distance
Too away for a sight;
Virtuous is blessed a gift,
As it approaches twilight.

Envy turns the other vicious.
Lust turns it blind
And this misled eyesight
Leaves behind what's left behind.

Greed gambles the one
Headless of the game;
Gets puzzled over the gift
And gives up the same.

Trust is bruised,
Love, offered a frown;
The lace unties itself
As the sun drowns down.

Fair-weather, friendly looking,
Jealous-hearted deceit
Never revealed the guilt,
But worsened the heat.

But TRUE love never lost;
He resurrected his gift.
Lust beheaded the trust
Which could never uplift.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Miracles They Do

There's always their rush for DUTY,
And DEDICATION to complete the work..
No matter how bad things happen,
No matter how many times does it jerk..

They are there to fulfil the task
Geared up to accomplish the job,
HUMBLE & SELFLESS, they work hard,
Never does the planning Flop..

When situations go worse, they DEVOTE themselves
And take up the RESPONSIBILITY to manage
PREVENT us from the wastage of time
And PROTECT us from DAMAGE..

They bear the COURAGE to direct thousands..
And the DETERMINATION to achieve the goal..
The HOME vibrates in the whispers of strategy..
And coordination of them the day whole..

Salute to the non-teaching staff! !

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Miracles You Do

We embarked on as a seed..
Our hereditary stuff made us proceed...
But we were like blind, we didn't care,
We were running but direction was nowhere..

Brimming with talent, the mind was our hero,
But the restless attitude kept the vector addition zero..
And the response sheets would seem so tyrannizing,
Fact that we needed proper channelizing..

The sun rose and the bud broke into stem,
Eyes opened as we were watered; We realized our aim.
We accepted, turned; everything seemed so fine..
Behind it were the blessers, the teachers divine!

You dug out the good in us, we were unaware about,
We were caved in, you flexed us out!
Negative we were, plunged into a dark pond,
You took out our Carbon and made us Argon!

Intense positivity you send from your hand like a beam,
Blessings of motivation deflect us towards our dream..
We enjoy the time from morning to 9 pm,
Enchanted we receive everything with PCM!

You tuned our frequency, You purified our vision,
You made us able and confident to set our own mission..
You sharpened our skills like the edge of a knife,
We thank You teachers to be a part of our life! !

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Moon's Beauty

Have forgotten everything else
On account of my love..
The beauty of my dream-girl
Has brought me above..
Here what I see,
Is the sweetest thing..
That apologizes enemies,
Lets pigs to sing..
And that's why I
Am not like them; I see
Your eyes right up there..
Lookin' at me...
And that's why I
know very well
For guys who date their girls
In places till hell..
But heaven is what I've got for my love
I hope and dream; It oughta happen
soon..
Cuz I want u and me up there..
Being sweet lovers under the moon...
And that's the reason why
AbZ doesn't smother his feeling..
Cuz the belief that he gets from the
moon
Fetches him tremendous healing..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Nights

When I walk through these nightmares,
I would feel a guilt of my deeds
And them burnt dreams when I am
Not the original me,
The moon escorts through the light
Of the crystal clear night..
With them stars shining bright
So tranquillous, So inevitable..
Everyone is deep in his night sight
When some like me in insomnia
Still have open eyes in this dark room..
The stars are transparent through the opaque ceiling
Fetching tremendous healing
Mosquitoes annoying the feeling of solitude
Not loneliness as I've left it for the other me
The depth of these nightmares increasing
And The patience accordingly
To know what is behind these mysterious dreams

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Nostalgia

Seven thirty in the evening, everything's going great..
When Suddenly strikes a feeling, dominates at a good rate..
All of a sudden the pen is dropped, I bounce fingers on the table!
Like I'm playing computer games with no remote cable!

I'm trying to concentrate on studies, Damn, I couldn't,
I'm just letting the thoughts get the whole of me, I shouldn't!
I'm enjoying games on the screen, playing 'Ae Khuda' on the speaker..
In front is my book, though, I ain't adding stuff in my beaker!

I was in the reading room and as I was looking around..
Everyone's completely under his book, totally bound!
I was the same moments ago, but now it's so tragic,
Everyone's become an idol, I've become nostalgic!

I remember how I used to enjoy with my friends,
Morning through noon to evening, there were no ends..
I was playing Video Games with Gitesh and my bro!
Like I'm revolving my pen like joystick to and fro!

And as I see outside my room I look at the guys having fun..
Harshal you and me were having ride despite burning sun!
And this season of IPL I avoid watching matches on the Screen..
I wanna play cricket, these muggers won't play, I would just scream!

This is so lazy to be continuously straining your eye..
It's so much stress although you are flat on the bed you would lie,
I see my phone too lying empty and lonely beside..
There's no message of Ashwin, Yeah, I verified..

This summer is so bad, I'm missing all the pleasures..
But if I ignore it now, I'm gonna unlock many treasures..
Thinking thus I finally sigh and around have a look..
And I shut the feelings down, I'm again into the book!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Nostalgia 2: Run In The Rain Again

Turns to grey, the sky shifts to dark,
I'm over, I hover and drops fall in bliss;
Ruffles the hair and there into the mind,
Empowers the shower, I get lost in breeze.

The wind aids the tiny globules to my senses,
As I get that it's wet; the mild gallery floor;
The view brews the aura of memories,
With a blink of the eye, shovels upto the core.

Zooms out to the glimpse of a kid running,
Barefoot on the slippery damp field;
Spreading out his arms, he's looking up in the sky,
Adoring every pearl dropped on his eye lid..

Steps up the stairs, he draws out the drawer,
Folds the paper to unfold his art of craft,
Walks to the water huddled up in the puddle,
To vision the tiny voyage of his tender raft.

Nostalgic; it keeps rolling with eyes behaving blind,
Each piece of the aroma shaping me insane;
The peep through the pillars makes me desire
To just keep the stuff aside and run in the rain again..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Observations...

Observation is what it means to be a poet,
And the nip held is the key to show it..
Whenever the eyes enable one to write on,
The one slides the pen for the heart to be light on..

The hands can't deny when the eyes see,
They see the nature's amazing beauty..
And the heart does partake in the letters of one..
And the feelings go right till brain says 'WELL DONE'!

Just like the moon's beauty* reflected it..
Beautiful* shook myself off, the beauty deflected it..
And the loneliness* felt in the All-fans Shut..
Tells that the feelings emerge till the Beats are cut..

When the breeze ruffles one's hair
And the rain contributes to the share,
The feelings of observation stimulate the hand..
And the nip does the rest and ovations do stand..

With the letters go and the rhythm overlaps,
And each line goes one by one like race's laps..
The rhyme don't need vocab; the feelings do all..
For the Observations keep it upto the soul...

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Summer: Live With Pleasure For A While

Summer has come, summer has come!
So let's just play in our home!
Switch on the fan and accelerate its speed,
B'coz being cool is all you need.

Dinshaw has come, the icy fun,
So let's just enjoy by sharing with some;
Vanilla, strawberry and chocobar,
How Happy and cool we're...!

Mango has come, Watermelon has come!
To enrich the life of rich and slum;
It is the season for coolers and fan
And tour to London and Spain...!

Sweat has come; it's the bad one;
And the hot rays of the shining sun...!
But let's ignore it with a smile,
To live with pleasure for a while...!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Surreal Reality

Saw a thin fume of carbon
Climbing the dusk;
Chains of children
Marching down the hill
To mount to the fire
That blazed on the mountain
Within no blink
Torching the twilight.
Led the groaning villagers
Following the dark
Until I found myself alone.
Grassy the entrance
Brought me between graves
With fog blurring the lamps
Turning murky my way.
My memory plunges to a scene
I was being hunted
By the princess, I'm haunted
Night faded away
Was on a railway trolley
On a fragile rail;
Bridged upon an ocean
Trying to outpace a tiger
Huge as an elephant
Sent by the princess.
Dodged a crack on the track
Poor, the animal failed
And splash, the water spilled.
He begged for help
And I was confused again,
Relating my dreams
To my surreal reality.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Teardrops In The Rail Winds (Later Half)

He walked for more than 100 revolutions of second hand
But the kings weren't lucky to reach the bunny land..

The roses rose up as it went to 12
It was dark and he was feeling hell..
He woke up when it was 8 o' clock..
It happens when he dreams a lot..

He waited so long for all the day..
His mind was numb all the way..
It went so wrong, he transformed into an evil..
He celebrated as much as he could in the festival..

But when he came back, he was so unwell
No sign of love and no phone bell..
He took his phone and walked to dump all the rot..
Eminem was controlling him and he was robot..

His restlessness made him forget the laws
The two roses regret the cause
Foolishness led him do all wrong..
He became an 'idiot' and let go the prince's throne..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

The Chemical Poem... 'Being Away From My Home'

Distance; Ain't just a physical term..
It's got me here, provided my decision was firm..
Away From FRIENDS, away from fun..
I'm Smothered here like a monsoon sun..

The petals of flowers is my friend pie,
A petal is cut; I said GoodBye..
The petal's crushed and is being stale
observing every1 enjoying from its mighty hell..

Prior to this, I was there, wasn't so silent..
Befriending Capacity was as carbon, I was tetravalent
I'm neon now, no unpaired electron..
Sitting Right there, I'm Damn alone

So, it's goi'na be the feelings' emission..
BZA sealed; it's an all new collection..
Here being is meant to be a bookworm..
All Alone being away from my home..

God, ya did wrong as removal, choosing me..
Have they formed a cation*, losing me?
And I've failed to find a valent atom here..
Just got endless Feelings to bear...

Abhinit Chute (abz)

The Invitation Poem (Krutagyata '14)

We started it off with plans in our head,
We were your shadows and you leaders led..

We dreamed & visualised when scratch was the scene,
Together we had to make Gyananjali fourteen['14]

We were merely pebbles and scattered grains of sand,
You built us in castle by providing your hand..

You trained us with the experience that you possess,
You channelized our efforts and we made(did) progress..

You stood behind us both physically & mentally
And here we have a successful Gyananjali!

Blessed of your presence, we reached a new altitude,
So here's an invitation to receive our GRATITUDE!

Our...

Krutagyata...! !

Abhinit Chute (abz)

The Last Leaf (Based On The Film, Lootera)

When you are on the verge of an end,
When you find no pleasure in life,
When you neither trigger a bullet in your head,
Nor cut your veins by a knife;

When situations go worse than ever,
When you don't even accept an advice
And drag yourself into a fatal thought,
Put it in black & white before it flies..

When you find yourself confined to the life of a leaf,
Waiting its fall in the winds of Autumn,
Watching them wave and finally fall,
With no hopes of a divine blossom..

When you show no faith to the one you love,
And keep fighting with yourself in & out
When your love turns into a PARADOX,
Tied to the moments you think about..

When you give up the thought of life ahead,
It is the love that strengthens your heart,
The love that begins with an accidental accident,
The love that fuels your cart..

When your love turns into a lifeline,
That once wanted you to die for a while,
It is the love that hangs a leaf on the tree
And watches from heaven your beautiful smile..

LOOTERA!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

The Person (Scroll Mystery, Krutagyata '14)

There exists a PERSON
Who is there to be with you,
Throughout the Journey of your dreams,
There to make it through..

There exists a PERSON
Who has the key to your SUCCESS,
To open the treasures of WISDOM
That will help you make PROGRESS..

There exists a PERSON
BEST Who can always guide you,
And lead you through the correct PATH,
Being always SIDE-BESIDE you..

There exists a PERSON
Who can burn the FIRE within you..
And raise your INFINITE POTENTIAL
To AWAKEN THE DIVINE WARRIOR WITHIN YOU..

There exists a PERSON
Who can make all the problems cease..
So turn this flap out
To know who the PERSON IS...

YOU! ! ! !

Abhinit Chute (abz)

The Washing Machine

It started as the water was poured down;
With the powder disguised in white..
The protectors of the human skin were dumped..
The meter twisted by 90,
They were whirling and spinning inside the machine,
Deeply engrossed in the motion;
With a sound of splash..
The bubbles existing for a blink of an eye,
Having their rebirths in the fraction of a second..
The timer explains, it's half done;
To signify the colour in the dirt of the water..
To alarm the deeply engrossed observer
And wake him up again..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Think About You Everytime

Think about you everytime
But I stop myself from being fetched again
Like a cloud full of water
Is Lightening bad but no rain.

Is she you standing there?
Right beside a beautiful recap,
Looking in the pond of memories,
Tracing them, lovely, in the map..

It goes up like a colourful butterfly
Trading its colours in the air,
Finally it ends in a flash of red and pink
And I say I don't care..

Was it already written in my life,
That I'll utter something so ill:
'There's no sense in loving anyone'
Rather would take a poison pill..

Because I've lost your trust since then,
And there's no way to gain it back..
But you keep revolving 'round my mind
Which just hopes you'd one day come back..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Time

Round and round your hands move..
You don't care when a needy asks you to wait..
Till the last second I was writing through..
But you rang the bell, telling me that i am late..

Addressing to the mighty clock; nothing to confuse,
No one can breathe easy, just flying kites..
For people like me, who can't be like recluse,
No clue does time leave, turning days and nights..

Time and Tide waits for no man,
A stitch in time does save nine..
Those who do abide these words, can
Be among successes, everything will be mine..

Postponement doesn't help; certain couplet does teach us..
You never can keep eyes away from time..
Because outputs will be good, when they reach us..
Inputs shouldn't include: PROCASTINATION, the crime..

Money can come back, if you have lost it..
Just like a boomerang does when ya throw..
But time doesn't come back, whatever did cost it,
Be cautious for the seeds that you sow..

Accept that time is the king,
And you are a soldier just fighting out..
It's the most precious thing..
And all are like puppets dancing about..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Time Machine

Wondering, I, left myself cold on my table..
Nodding then looking up twice and sigh
Entangled in thoughts like my earphone cable,
Feels like the world is over and I'm still left to die..

A twenty first century man; you don't expect it
To be held up in the hell of a broken mood;
And time has no reverse gears to disrespect it,
But it is difficult to take that everything happens for good.

An eleven year old small guy,
I don't know what was his mistake
He was affected to his cardiac eyes
Remained addicted till he baked the cake..

If I had a machine that could travel time fro and to..
And overwrite my history to its best,
I won't be able to decide what not to do..
But I won't ride to future to see my empty nest..

Should I go to the date twenty days rewind
Or should I blame that eleven year innocent child?
What right do I have to smother his mind?
Yes, he was me six years before, neither wild, nor mild..

It was me who fell in love!
Crushed in the crush, kept on blowing off my own wickets,
It wasn't the same the other side though
As I'm nothing for the girl who loves snippets..

You know

I can't figure which deed to blame..
Revolving around all starry dates that I can't and I won't forget,
You may go to see me ten years ahead; Am I still the same?
Optimism is at its least and I can't consolidate..

So, I would just wrap up this machine
And get back to my dusty bed to end the day,

Pray God for no bad dream to make me regret the sin,
Just give me a better scene ahead that would make my way..

Abhinit Chute (abz)

To Be Honest

In the train, quite sleepy,
But peeping through the window!
Watching the motion of the nature pass by..
But I feel so stupid, 'cause I have borne
Silly thoughts And I Won't
Answer if you ask me why?

I'm a weak guy! BullShit!
And that's why I can't fight It!
To kill these heap of thoughts for my sake..
This pen isn't workin'
So loud at my face just laughin'
Can't write 'cause vibrations make it shake!

I wondered every time,
why this life of mine
Just can't be kind!
I blame the very person I come across..
But they're my heart and my mind
Who just can't combine
Not only once, but every time..
They're their own boss!

And it's me who is locked up!
Me who is held up!
Both of you, just shut up!
If I disobey just one, I'm out of my destiny..
Every hour is the same..
And I take up the blame..
Got legs so long, but I feel lame!
Feelings make me my own worst enemy!

My mind: 'Study guy, you got aims! '
My Heart: 'Chat with her and play games! '
Victory whose? It's me who claims!
But it's both at once 'cause I'm broken right at my throat!
Suddenly I keep the pen aside
to know it's five twenty five,
Knowing I'm reaching, I sigh!

But I pick the pen again I gotta end it right I can't jump out of the boat!

Thoughts make my World so fearful

My eyes so tearful..

For every time I tryna be cool,

I'm Subjected to more 'Centimeters Of Hg'

I'm alive because of medicine..

On the notice board for indiscipline..

Can't believe How foolish I've been!

To be Honest, I know I'll make it through, just let it be!

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Under The Hood

Silent under the hood, I may seem,
Looking stupid, rejecting them
Who expect me to be former as they pass by.

I see my image on a late-lightened phone call.
Blindfolded, I sip everything, liquid.
And they then put upon wrong clues
The dark secluded conclusion
Never concludes.

Lately, merely words are obsession
Actions, misleading indications
That may always make sense.
Whole day, my mind is grabbed
Wicked weeks, murdering months,
For an unimportant, under-enthusiastic catch up.
Being ignored over betrayal is disrespect.
And to lie, hiding tears in your heart,
Being hypocritically happy.
Do I exist Or I merely exist?

My pen scribbles it rough, still.
It's not as old as my mind.
I may not put often in white and black
And never by teeth and tongue.
It goes on and on.
For my sake or my bad, I'll never know.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Underground

Blow at the elbow wakes me up, as they pass by
Stingy eyes under the hood over the cloak;
Droplets on my nose divide coincidences and indications
And the lightning struck as in my brain a war broke.

A bump on the front charioteer whirls me back
To the path I was running for a place to lurk
And unmask the yellow alerts hidden inside,
Before I open my eyes and get up with a jerk.

I'm splashing on puddles, piercing in halves
Maybe the shivers of soily water keep me all ears;
Enter the tunnel called 'Underground' in my hometown
And I breeze into the darker side as the guide disappears.

The seventy yards of cover act seventy hours long
Each seed of suspicion slows every second down;
Echoes of horns paint the inner sheath of shadows,
The ones that creep through the carts around.

Indications find the heavier side of the balance.
It gets darker as I go deeper towards culmination;
Suddenly my wrists tighten and I stop at brakes,
As I jump out of the Underground of my cogitation.

Abhinit Chute (abz)

Will It Rain?

Astonishingly the weather changed to grey,
Clouds dominate the sky, no sunray..
The monkeys trying to escape jumping on spring blossoming..
The thunders are heard uniquely cautioning...

As I watch and wait for drops in the freak
Breeze plays me with its hide & seek..
The monkey still sits on almond tree
Biting and swallowing the leaves, no worry..

Boom it sounds and light it sparks,
Birds find shelter, sparrows and larks..
The monkey has vanished like hurricane..
The almond tree looks up in thirst of rain..

Darker and darker it gets,
Like an arrow pulled in a bow, it awaits..
The amplitude of the flutter of the leaves
Alters in wonder of the flush of the breeze

Waving in joy, the trees new and old..
It crosses limits of time to gain the threshold..
Now it pours drops a few..
Earth emanates smell, what a view!

Abhinit Chute (abz)