

Poetry Series

Ajitav Basak
- poems -

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Ajitav Basak(19-02-1990)

I work as an IT professional and write poem when free from work. I am hurt by the society and its way of always proving it right.

A Letter By Heartbroken Kid

Dear God

It's not that I have upset mood
But nobody gives me more chocolate
Is this what you have written in my fate?

Just because I am a kid
Won't anyone allow my life on my terms to lead?
Why am I always asked to study?
May it be my mom or that schools old lady.

Fast food I am not allowed to have
Even for ice cream I only crave
In park for long I am not allowed to play
And I am never allowed to eat clay

I see in park all brothers playing
I see with sisters their doing
They are so happy to be together
But to me they do not even give freedoms single feather

I am writing this letter
Because you are angels caretaker
Please bring me lots of puffs and chocolate,
And teddy and Barbie and ball and bat.

I know you listen to good kid
So this year life in good way I would lead
Yours good boy,
I am Joy.

Ajitav Basak

A Letter Of A Heartbroken Lover

Why did you make me believe that you are mine?
When your plan was to leave me when all went fine
I loved you way beyond
But to you was someone else very fond
Than why did you even start the relation?
When someone else for you knew loves real fashion
I have nothing wrong to blame you
Not because faults in you I found very few
But because I loved you way beyond
But to you was someone else very fond
Why did you make me believe that you love me
When to be with you I had to pay such a big fee
Why did you play with my emotions?
When to you I loved with so much dedications.
All say life is a stage
Where we are actors in a cage
You said I made your life a hell
But in reality for your false love I fell
You said you wanted your career to first grow
For me I wanted with you old to grow
Because I loved you way beyond
But to you was someone else very fond
Be it a lonely night
Or between us a very bitter fight
I was more concerned about you
I was more worried about you
You threw me like a fly from skimmed milk
And you said I was sick
Just because to grow with you I tried some trick
I wish you good luck for life
All success you may thrive
But I do not want you in my life again
Not because I am worried about any more pain
But because I loved you way beyond
But to you was someone else very fond.

Ajitav Basak

A Note Without Any Title

Being with a person you love,
or knowing that you are loved by a dove,
Having a strong true relationship,
Or knowing s/he is always there in trouble so deep.

Happiness lies in not being alone,
Hug it before you start to mourn,
Care for the person you love more than life,
Only then can the true love one day thrive.

Be the person s/he wants to see in you,
Not the person you admire among the few,
Trust the person who loves you the most,
Not the person who only trust message do post.

Love is not a fading to the world be said,
Neither ever does true love fade,
Be the angel for the person you love,
Love the person inside not the curve.

As water love is pure,
to every disease it is the cure,
As fire it burns the bad thing,
Every good memories it never forgets to sing,
As air it always flows,
To every unsolved problem its the only dose,
Ad rock it is strong
every time it sings only sweet song.

So, be the person s/he loves to see
Care for the person without any fee,
Understand the person to be with you dream,
Prioritize the person to grow with is what in heart you film.

Ajitav Basak

A Question To All By A Kid.

What is that we want in life now?
Whats it after success in front of us bow?
What is important to us?
Whats worlds run for a goal fuss?

Why is it always important to win?
Why is it important for societies need to be seen?
Why do we worry about others discomfort?
Why do we not our problems sort?

When will I get what I want?
When will I use past lessons learnt?
When will I be happy enough?
When will I be get out of worlds do not do this cuff?

No one asks me what I want,
Its always what I can't;
No one understands my reasons,
Its always to them a treason.

Do we always need to stay in fear?
Do we always need to dissatisfaction bear?
Do we always need to be in others boot?
Do we always need to actors in life's shoot?

I want to rise up not as a fool,
I want to break the rule,
I want to live on my demands,
I want to write my life not on sands.

I should be understood by all,
I should be let to live and fall,
I should be allowed to be me,

I should be not asked my innocence's fee.

Let alone to have fun,
Be not all doors be shun;
Let on my terms work be done,
Be not be forced to rules learn...

Ajitav Basak

An Old Teacher

Ferocious rowdy waves of the east
Or young yet to mature currents of the west
This is the exact delusion
I am in when I start penning down your natural fusion

The innocence of a kid, cookies who want
And for that any train he can shunt
Or the rage of the ever burning fire
Who can burn down the whole shire

Innocence ends with age
Not with kid captured in a cage
Aggression ends with love
Not when it's aired like a shove

But Hearing the thunder in our ears
For now our sight isn't so clear
Listening to your disbelief, anger, and depression
While inside u have aggression

Are you hiding all yourself away right under the skin
For it may blast as is so very thin
Destroying the person you are
Waking up to the person you never were

It's always said every grass cannot grow rice
Every long hair do not grow lice
All uses axe not for fun
But to cut in a day no one can learn.

Ajitav Basak

Anger

y do we show anger on others,
and dont spare even ur mothers.
to b angry is good?
or it shows ur bad mud?

anger in any case,
brings only a million dollar mess.
then y do every one show anger,
when all know we cannot even with it buy a banger...

some show anger only to say dey r strong,
but only to realise soonafter dat dey were very wrong.
some show anger when dey r sad,
but dey forget its da job of a mad.

so my dear friends listen to me,
as m givin advice without teking any fee.
donot spread anger rather to others b kind,
only if u do dat others ll say u have a great mind.....

Ajitav Basak

Corporate Love

Wake up at 8: 40's Alarm Bell
To catch 9: 00's Bus after running like hell
That's how the day begins for a corporate person
And in doing this for them lies the real fun.
Reach office and open the system
Cause like other seniors have to earn fame
First things first: Open the mail
And read all unimportant mail without fail
Oh! It's time for Breakfast at 10
Also it's good to have juice of sugar cane
Its 11 and we should start working
After some hour -Let's see if anyone is available for flirting
Yes there are so many available face
This time should not create a mess
"Me-Hi, I had a query to ask
To meet over a coffee would it be big task?
Reply-Excuse me do I know you?
Anyway I don't have coffee unless it some special few.
Me-Haww how can you be so mean,
We meet in canteen yester and day before and before that
You wore green red blue last one had a printed cat
Reply-How do you know so much?
Do you notice me during breakfast dinner or lunch?
Me- Lets discuss this over a coffee
Reply- Ok but I would like a cup of tea."
And so there's both in the tea table
There is some signal transmitting without any cable
And so start logically reduced flirt,
Only limited to programmatic ally correct snippet.
And there comes the call from lead
Reminds us we are slaves of kid.
There starts work codes and re work
And dating becomes just another days luck
So the day comes to close
Now searches for her without time to lose
And so starts with her morning office chat
And evening's discussion project stat.
thats how ends a short and crisp story
which may topple anytime like a overloaded lorry.

but thats a cute little love
the start of it for a peginon and a dove

Ajitav Basak

Dilemma I Am In

Image reputation status

Why do all run behind this

Why all around us is just this fuss

Why do all the basic of life do miss,

to all its the social acceptance

and not the happiness that matters more

To their own happiness they keep inside a fence

even though they may be sad to the core,

what will they think if this we do

What if they bar us from all event

Will they allow us even to use the loo

Will they allow us to even ride a car with dent

Why do we care about others like they feed us

Why can't we decide what suits us

why can't we be happy for us

why can't we sometime think only about us,

why do love stories rarely succeed

why can't anybody see others happiness

why do to honor killing mostly love do leas

Why does all want to in other's life to create a mess,

We give in to societies stubbornness

but we are always taunted for doing what we want

silently our trouble for them we face

to all our dream we do quietly shunt,

wrong done by society is forced to believe the only way

Our thoughts are proven wrong no matter what we decide

Can we do nothing but wait for society to be intelligent one day

Can we do nothing but wait for society sanity one day to find.

Ajitav Basak

Dilemma Of Fool's Society

Why can a boy talk to another boy but not to girl
Why can a boy after marriage be confined to talk to only one girl
Why do the society think wrong about a girl wearing short dress
Why do the society wary about others mess

All say others spoil my kid
Why don't to there kid good moral they feed
People have problem when a girl hugs a boy
But a boy can be close to another boy

Why do a boy sees a girls curve
Why is a girl questioned for having a beautiful love
Why do people think hugging a girl is a sin
But sleeping with a boy is just like another kin

Why is drinking not an offense
But just uttering the word sex makes the whole family tense
Why do people don't understand humans aren't ape
Being naked does not mean u r to be raped

Girls are not object to have sex
They have body other than smooth legs
Why are girls questioned by societies fool
When they on seeing beauty themselves drool.

Give respect
Take respect
Girls are your sister many form and your mother
Even referred as beauty is mother nature

Ajitav Basak

Education.....

what is education?

all say its for da welfare of nation.

dey say it makes ur lyf beautiful,

and also responsible and dutiful.

but i donot think so,

bcoz it teaches us 2 b each others foe.

it teaches us our life will b a mess,

if we donot win the race.

i think it is modern worlds fashion,

and brings us lot of tension.

i dont find in anyone educations passion feel,

but da sence of a daily meal.

from childhood we r sed to defeat our own frnd,

bcoz dey say it is 2days trend.

dis sows da hatrednesses seed,

without any of its need.

what i think is dis is da reason y,

if u listen to the advice of my...

is the reason for world wide war.

but da world says i think too far.....

but please think on it dear,

without any fear...

and join me sayin da world 'life is not a race,

but it is fun to enjoy and also defeat to sometimes face'.....: '(

Ajitav Basak

Life: - A Ship

Life is a fully loaded ship
In an unwary rumbling ocean so deep
When you feel all to be smooth as calm river
Comes the dark terrifying storm that could makes the calmest shiver.

Sails smooth are the one with a good captain
But it also needs a good bunch of crew man
A ship without any of these
Is like an out of water drowning fish.

We know the aim of ship is to reach the shore
Like it is for life to reach the grave
We can't go to grave to avoid the ups and fails
Like we can't avoid the tides if we have to sail.

Sailing through the highs and lows no matter the crew
Which is a scary real deal to all and not few
No matter how bold and brave
It always ends up in a grave.

We know a lot less about life
Its like a wealthy man's dependent wife
Does love you when you have fun
Once poor leaves you in worries of a ton.

Trust no calm waters, however pleasant
We should sail through the joys and sorrows in the present
Not all the path to happiness it may lead
So with all heart to sail believe in God overhead.

Ajitav Basak

Love All The Way Beyond

Is love really blind?
Is love really kind?
Is love really not a game?
Is love really not just a name?

Then why do people love
But fair cute little dove,
Then why do all fall for
But cute words to hear more.

Love is an affair selfish
To break it all requires is just another beauties kiss,
Love is to remove ones loneliness
Just a buddy to clear your mess.

But then what about romeo and Juliet
They were together, went down fighting the fate,
But then what about true love some feel
To keep them happy theirs own kill.

What about those selfless affair
One for other do care,
What about those moments beautiful
Love birds spends with nature so cool.

All fight this dilemma of feeling
Is it friendships song or love did actually sing,
It takes long to figure out
S/he is the one without doubt.

After lot of analysis I concluded I love you
Like love other can very few,
I give away my heart and soul to you dear
Without if you break its fear.

If you leave me alone someday
Very soon die I may,
But never harm come your way
Because love you way beyond I would say...

Ajitav Basak

Love Of His Life - Nobody

Amidst the cold Night,
when weak was even the strongest sight,
a boy puts on his tight,
ready to travel the road calm and quite.

He leaves behind a short but vivid memories,
a life long story in him locked up somewhere do lies.
The person he loves true like night and day,
she is the one is what his heart to him did say.

She is the girl with sparkling eyes,
with ambition so great in her lies.
She has the heart of a kid,
ignorant of the world's evil deed.

The curls of her hair,
complementing the face so fair.
She has those rosy lips,
which every dark coffee happily gets sips.

The biceps are not the celluloid fat,
its the result of being daily on the gym mat.
A pure soul lies within her,
for him, she same with a wing of fur.

Angel of his life she remains,
thought him to smile at the face of the enemy insane.
The person with a different vision of life,
always humble in-spite of all the achievements she thrive.

The lady with high moral,
sense of duty in her life never fall.
Always ready to accept the challenge,
has the brain to come out of any maze.

The person who does not know how to cheat,
only goodness of all her eye do meet.
Deserving the happiness of all life,
never running after money's hive.

Always determined to reach any goal,
can extract diamond even from darkest coal.
In life with not even a single hole,
like ice she remains in every odd situation cool.

The love of his life folded in an envelope,
sealed away with but no hope,
He didn't deserve someone so pure,
but to him she will always be his cure.

The story to be never again told,
Hidden somewhere deep and cold.
He stays true to his word,
A true friend in need always stay he would.

Ajitav Basak

My Best Friend..... Lonliness

My best friend loneliness,
do never leave me in a mess.
I have looked up to you ever since I was a kid,
may it be day or nights mid.

you have always been there for me,
and you never asked me for any fee.
many other in the journey of life came along,
but couldn't stick to me for very long.

thanks to you dear,
for being with me without any fear.
all said I am perfect except for one,
and summing of those I find my faults to be a ton.

but you never complained,
to me a day you never hesitated to lend.
I could have done nothing,
if for every small obstacles motivation song you dint sing.

whenever I feared darkness you were there,
all the time to make me forget my fear.
whenever I needed a shoulder to cry,
to escape you never did try.

I always ignored you,
but friends like you in my life are very few.
no matters how many mistakes I did,
to me you were always there to feed.

I am happy to have you as a friend,
I would become very lonely if to me a farewell message you send...
who would be there with me den
for whom shall I lift the pen?

for whom shall I write?
for whom shall I fight?
my best friend loneliness,
do never leave me in a mess.

Ajitav Basak

Ode On The Passing Past

This house is full of stories we both told
These rooms their very stage where
they'd unfold
These walls they whisper secrets and memories thereof
But this door no longer leads us to that love
Let us shun this pantomime quit this love, the act of mime....
Is what She said,
Leaving behind lots of sorrow which can never fade.
I was hard struck with her tears,
Still I kept chains to my fears,
I assumed she was just threatening me,
I thought She would bring back all my happiness's key.
Not too late to realize she was gone for ever
To return she promised never
It was all because of my new girlfriend
I forgot my beautiful past in following the modern trend.
She was always been there for me, and never even asked me for any fee,
whenever I needed a shoulder to cry, to escape she never did try.
But now she is gone,
I do not have anything to think about her but to mourn
I alwaz used to tell her "my best friend loneliness, do never leave me in a
mess."
All thanks to my girlfriend
Who to my beautiful past far did send
I always ignored my best friend in past, and now only her memory do
last.....

Ajitav Basak

Question Raised By A Boy

Why is always that the boy suffer
why is it that its easy to move on for her,

People say girls have option
But, was not in the boy enough compassion,

All sympathize the girl's emotion
Doesn't anybody see the boy's heart was also filled with passion,

Girls get another boy who pamper them
Why if boy wishes for love is labelled lame,

They say girls are always very delicate
Has anyone ever seen boy's heart after bolt from fate,

Easily it is often said "Move on"
Why does no one see the line's nature so con,

Feminist fight for girls in pain
who is there for the boy thrown away in dark so den,

boys are asked to be good to all
Why doesn't anybody ask them when they have a hard fall,

Boys too have a heart to cry
they are scared enough and so do lie,

How can she forget all he did
How can it be just a past spam feed,

Are all boys just a play toy
to be thrown away after a while of her coy,

why does no one talks about the boy in pain
why do all leave him saying you are just insane,

How can he forget all he dremt of being together
How can he forget all happiness he wanted to stitch in her cozy fur,

How can he ever again attached to someone
How can he ever in life see the same old fun,

Is it always the girl people care about
Does no one see the boys heart shout,

Why do we just the physical strength care about
and always see the boy in doubt,

And after all this pain "society is dominated by male"
It, s the biggest lie to impress me it did fail.

Ajitav Basak

Real Friend

who is a real friend?
or rather what is defined as a
real friend?
how can we find one?
to have in our life some fun.
people say friend in need is
friend indeed
but i say to friend goodness
and happiness also shall we
feed.
how can friend in need be
friend indeed
when we treat them when not
needed as weed
whenever we are in need we
remember someone who we r
sure ll help us
in times when we are happy
forget the very one who
helped us.
are we not being selfish
by doing this, and by believing
this.
someone very rightly said life
is a mirror,
what we do to others is what we
want others to do to us rather.
if we want a real friend
we should not go by the
modern trend.
but the question still lies there.
how to find someone who for
you care?
and more important question
is
who the real friend is this?
Guys close your eye
believe me this is not a lie
whoever you see

is for your happiness the key.
and always do remember,
life is a mirror
so never leave your friend
when time is good
always feed them both
happiness and sorrows food.
only then will you get back the
same
in every phase ur friend will
first tek ur name
remember to have a real
friend
you have to be first to them a
real friend.....

Ajitav Basak

Roam-Mates

Weird silly grumpy jolly
Notorious Lovely Messy
Friendly Lousy joyous fancy
Nerdy jealous Clumsy

Sharing most of the lonely time
Being partner in crime
Ogling beautiful girls/handsome boys in park
Running to be in shape in track

Fighting each other for petty reasons
But to others unconditionally being a fusion
Never being in unison for any TV serials
But watching together every time with in hand cereals

Sharing the room together
Fighting like brother and sister
Sharing each other's space
Lost bro/sis' case.

But united they stay
Together in difficult times they lay
Forming a bond
Of which all are really fond.

Ajitav Basak

Sailing.

sailing is a skill,
which gives us immense joy to feel.
it is a skill to learn,
but not only to earn.

it is risky to sail,
as we may die if we fail.
because the boat may sink,
and harm our family may think.

it is not easy to sail,
as the sea makes us fail.
the sea is never at ease,
and makes us think never of peace.

some use it in war,
but only to earn money for war.
about the people they don't care,
but say we fight for welfare.

so I don't sail,
because I know dangerous may it turn.
I enjoy watching them sail,
and pray that no one should ever fail.....

Ajitav Basak

Silence

The Power of Silence

Cannot be hold by any fence

It's like in an open sky a bird

Which cannot be contained by a mere word.

When we do not know how to react

When we do not know how to organize the facts

Or when we have far too much in your mind

And difficult to show our emotions is what we find.

To be at peace

To forget all your sins

To live in our terms our life

To marry we as our beloved wife

To be far from worldly hindrance

To find nature's beauty fragrance

To be in a new dimension

To make surroundings a fun

To enjoy the midnight's beauty

To see the Suns morning Duty

To hear the music of dawn

To feel the dusk in lone

To forget all our pain

To love being sane

To cry for nothingness

To laugh for happiness

When we want to say hundreds of thing

Without being a poet who hatred sing

To see thousands of twinkling stars in the sky

Without opening our worldly naked eye

The power not to fight

Not to angers poem write

The words of a long lost friend's joy

The hug of a lovers coy

The grief of a lost war
The bloodshed of a soldier now too far
A kid's fear
Mom's anger

The most powerful noise of the universe
The deadliest of all curse
The cure to all violence
The power of Silence...

Ajitav Basak

Sometimes I Wish

Sometimes I feel to be born as water of rain
that way, may be someday I flow away in drain
But No one would dislike me
No one ask to love me any fee

I would be sitting in your window pane
would keep staring at u like insane
May it be nights mid
or may the morning light be lit

I could still be sitting right next to you
Be it rain or the morning dew
I could still fall to see you smile
I could still be the reason of your beauty go an extra mile

I can still make you jump in air
I can still make you feel that life is fair
I can still be with you always
I can still to give you all world's happiness find ways

I may come with some cool breeze
But I will to exist alongside never cease
I will play and sit beside and see you grow
I will not be treated by others so low

Even the dust of misunderstanding turn into mud
the aroma of me fill everyones heart with happiness no one ever before heard
I will not be allowed to enter your room
but atleast I wont anything bad happen to you till the of doom

Even the dry trees of mistrust turn into life
Every life will always because of me thrive
I will also be thrown away by umbrella and raincoat
but also I would not allow any danger conquire your fort

Sometimes I feel to be born as water of rain
that way, may be someday I flow away in drain
But, I can always just love you unconditional
And sit in the window wait for you one day to in my love do fall.

Ajitav Basak

To My Cute Little Sis...

I lyk having you as a sis,
You make my day brighter,
I'm happy I've found this sis
Who makes my burdens lighter.
Whenever I see you,
It makes me want to smile,
You were never too cool,
Always in Style.
Don't you ever leave me,
I'll never make you frown,
By your side I'll always be,
Especially when you're down.
Even through the worst of days,
I will be right here,
Watching you through ever faze,
Catching every tear.
You hold my feelings in your hand,
Every single one,
beside u i will forever stand,
Even when the fun is done.
So don't ever forget me,
For I will not forget you,
Here for you I will always be,
No matter what you do.
If others could feel as free,
As I feel with her,
lucky days is all they'd see,
And it would end never.....

Ajitav Basak

To The College Boys

un / fortunately she to my best pal was sent,
she said him'can ur books by me be lent.'....
he gave her his fate,
in hope dat with her whole life he would go for date..

with her time like sand passed by,
she said him'without u i shall die'
he thought all this were truth,
but he knew not the path had no fruit.

she as a student was weak,
but knew with his help good marks she would seek.
her plan worked out well,
coz he taught her without any fail.

the results were out,
she topped without any doubt.
but he didnt get good score,
he got 75 but potentials he had more.

she left him,
coz she says'with u my future is dim.'
he felt very low,
and saw the whole world as a foe.

we all knew he was very strong,
but also knew recovery time he needed was long.
but he recovered soon,
and now he shined like spotless moon.

now back to him she came,
seeing his bright and yet growing fame.
but he said'y u came here,
go away if to God u fear.....'

that day we both laughed the whole night,
more louder as past came to our clear sight.
but to all i would say...
'don't wait till dat bad day'.....

Ajitav Basak

To The Students

y do u think u r ill,
is it bcoz xam fear u feel.
is it bcoz u think too much abt marks,
or is it coz if u fail your future darks.

does dis mean,
it is true what we have in past seen.
student die boz of stress due to xam,
i suggest u dont do it fam...

y dont u understand.....
dis s not da tym ur hopes plane sud land...
u need to do in lyf lot of thing,
and dere still remains ur lyf to sing.

its tym everyone sud give a second thought,
remember da passion with which your parents fought.
think for whom did dey do dis before,
u do anything worse more.

remember about the tortoise and hare tale,
in which the tortoise did nt fail.
though s/he was slow,
s/he didnt let his/her heart go low..

so pals lets have fun,
and lets say all dis tym its done.
lets show it to all,
we rise and rise high every time we fall.....

Ajitav Basak

Valentine's Day

It was valentien week
and I was feeling sick
All asked 'What happened to you? '
I said friends of mine are few.
and gf I have none
so for me there's no fun
then a girl came
and she told me her name
and with a smile wished
and to me she even kissed
It was eve of the special day
when m powerful s wat luv say
I was in the 7th sky
I was in air as if i knew how to fly
I wished and kissed her back
But then she said in my kiss the passion did lack
she soon left me
and took away to my happiness the last possible key
all my hopes were shattered
but to me everyone flattered
said 'y r u upset? when you are so cool'
in reality they meant I was such a fool.
but i believed them
next day with gr8 confidence toa girl i came
asked 'wud you be my valentine? '
she said 'yes ok fine'
I thought changed has my fate
but to realise the reality it wasnt late
she wasnt late saying 'But remember we are just friend'
so to your heart no wrong msg you send
I was taken aback
as if my heart was tied in a sack
as if my heart did not beat
no sign of love did it lit
I thought for me there is no one
I thought in my life left was no fun
I lost all hope
I now knew with others i couldnot cope
Thought I must die

thinking about it in the bed i lie
do i love me was next what i thought
and now with my heart my brain faught
if i am thinkin of dieng means i dont love me
then why should others even care for me
i started finding love again
all thought i should stop behaving like insane
but friends finally i got some one
with whom i have lots of fun
then i came to know
we should not be our own foe
Others will only love us
when we love ourself without any fuss
so friends blieve in you
cause the qualities in you are with very few
as i started loving myself
you start loving yourself
then you will find all started loving you
from none or very few
so happy v day to all
never in your own eyes you fall
remember everyone will be yours
once u become yours.....

Ajitav Basak

What Comes And Go

No matter what comes and go
No matter what situation you undergo
None will ever support you for long
You have to script and tune your own song

You were born for a certain reason
Someone was happy to have you as a son
To fulfill that reason you must cherish
There is no meaning in going away and perish

The storm may come and haunt you
For no further step will be dared by you
Accept it and start with a new dawn
All the three cards in you forever will be drawn

Do not be disheartened by short failure
Everything here has its own cure
Aim for a long term final victory lap
So that all in your life do happily clap

And so no matter what comes and go
No matter what situation you undergo
None will ever support you for long
You have to script and tune your own song

Ajitav Basak

Why Do We Fall In Love?

Why do we have to fall in love?
Why do we promise to stay like hand and glove?
We all have that very special someone,
To keep them happy always we want to learn,
To care for them we make it a goal,
Try to remove from our life every last mole,
Write poems on their beauty,
Pampering them we try to make our duty,
Dream about them in every day and nights dreams drive,
Thinking about future together throughout life,
We want to see them all time smile,
No matter how much sadness lies in our file,
Like every movie comes in between a villain,
Society family and their doubts million,
In no time all falls apart,
Like all was just a game of dart,
Society believes to know us better than us,
They find a match and don't want any further fuss,
After getting us married they're done,
They just sit back and enjoy the fun,
The heart once shared is broken,
But receive all's appreciation's token,
We very well blame the fate,
And say it's all childish to go on a date,
Love once felt is lost forever,
We surpass it under our responsibility like a move so clever,
We stay alive for our kids,
Repeat the story like a legend's deed.
I have a question for all,
To be read aloud in a crowded hall.
Why do we take only the bad example?
Why isn't the good ones taken as a sample?
We always just complain being in doubt,
Saying ours may not work out because that did not work out.
Why does not someone raise a voice?
Why don't we make a choice?
Why don't we pick our own match?
Why are we happy with on a torn heart a patch?
Why don't we for ourselves fight?

Why dont we to someone our feelings do write?
Why do we accept everything as if its written already?
Why do our imagination all become so shady?
Why do we have to fall in love?
Why do we promise to stay like hand and glove?

Ajitav Basak