Poetry Series

Pradip Chattopadhyay

- poems -

Publication Date:

March 2012

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Pradip Chattopadhyay on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Pradip Chattopadhyay (28.01.1961)

Creative Copywriter who also loves to express his thoughts in rhymes.

Works:

Poems published in various magazines and newspapers.

1924: A Love Story

The day you walked in
Stood on my door
You were nineteen
I was twenty four.
A look at your face
Weakened my knees
In your sweet fairness
I experienced bliss.
Throbbed hard my heart
My body felt so light
That spelt the start
Of my love at first sight!
The day you walked in
There wasn't anymore
Happiness for nineteen
Peace for twenty four.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

5 O'clock Dream

You came
At the 5 o’clock dream
Sat with me for sometime
Touched once with your lips
Left a wet imprint
It was still there when I woke up!
I asked, “Can’t we meet once more,
Just once? ”
You moved your head
A smile passed your face,
I couldn’t decipher,
“I’m always there,
And you always think of me,
Always, not just once”.
My eyes were wet
When the world woke me up
From the 5 o’clock dream!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Blind Lane

Nothing could mitigate the woes
Of a being suffering in death throes
The ones around may feel a little pain
Going through an end never happens again!
When blood spills from the nose
The predator looms large and close
Standing there in helpless agony
You witness the messing up of all harmony!
While creating life God plays an animator
In destroying it the ultimate annihilator
Leaving us to know it time and again
The game we are in ends in a blind lane!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Civilized Onslaught

The dark wood resists the light of progress
Lives there for thousands years an introvert race
Here they are born here lie their sepulcher
A few withdrawn people with a fossil culture!
Needs they have little, a little bit of food
All that they want they get in the wood
What lies beyond they don’t need to find
These folks of a tribe with plain thinking mind!

Those civilized outside thought it otherwise
The poor tribe suffers is what they surmise
‘Rare as they are they are really prized
Let’s groom them to become civilized’!
So long happily away from a farce called mainstream
This intrusion broke them, shattered their dream
Why turn them out and not be left alone?
The question is unresolved the battle goes on!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Dark Abyss

In the dark labyrinth penetrates no light
Sight like all else is out of sight
There’s no virtue no wrong or right
Nothing but evil and evil shines bright!
It’s the breeding ground for the darkest of thoughts
Putrefied stinking around it darkness clots
Where is such place where can we find?
It’s lying within us, it’s our mind!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Flower of Cactus

You could not ask for,
And I dared not offer you,
the small inglorious flower of cactus.
Instead I brought you tulips and roses,
to fill our lives with transient happiness.
In the darkness we hid our face.
Thus passed years,
Times we shed silent tears,
For having not dared the most precious -
A small inglorious flower of cactus!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Hollow Nothing

While the raging fire burns down the earth
I cocoon myself beside an imaginary hearth
Dreaming of rains to douse the fire
'It won't be there', my hopes aspire!
While the tides sweep lives away
I imagine I can forever stay
Hidden from the tongues in lashing motion
Beneath a placid and protective ocean!
While the storm roars and the gale hisses
I pray for God's grace and good wishes
To save me come what season
'I must live whatever the reason'!
Living thus in an imaginary land
Building castle in the drifting sand
I turn a moron selfish and mean
A hollow nothing beyond bone and skin!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Journey

The dream hangs heavy in the air,
Heavier still is the burden on his back,
The child trudges along the dusty road
His mother in tow –
The sun rises and sets on him
A child, a boy, a man
The burden shifting between the back and the heart!
They try desperately to reach out to light,
Before the darkness wears them out.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Just God

They go around rag-clothed filthy
Born in the gutter trampled in dirt
No expectations no tomorrow
A population of the living dead!
There are more of them on this soil
Than the ones on whose mercy they live
Yet they're aliens to their own kin
Alike only in their human form!
Still you ask me to believe in god
Believe that justice reigns in his abode
Believe in an order amidst all the mess
Believe that everything happens by god's grace!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Little Good

I am borrowing from you everyday
I am over head and ears in debt
Is there no way I can repay
Or I leave with an empty slate!
O there is so much I can do
Cheer a heart bring a smile or two
Reach out to where I could
To do this world a little good!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A little of me

A little of me I left in mother’s womb
A little I left in her heart
And now that’s gone with her in the tomb
I feel it’s no more my part!
A little of me I planted in dad
A little I left in his eyes
I wonder now if I ever had
What’s gone when he closed his eyes!
A little of me I left in first love
A little I left in her mind
Flew away with time that little dove
With what I’ll never again find!
A disintegrated me is what I’m now
With so many pieces lost on the way
But truly I know, I can avow
A little would survive and stay!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A little pause

Days are busy, so are the nights
with endless struggles, clashes and fights
time ticks away, quietly flows the tide
pining for love and one joyous ride.

Days are busy, so are the nights
a little pause would have taken
happiness to great heights.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Moment Of Love

A moment of love
Turned me beggar and blind
I made my bed on moon dust
Everything else I left behind.
Love just once
Left me in a trance
I put my heart on stake
Living became loving without break.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A New Day

In the stillness around
I can hear the sound
Of life being born once more
A new day knocking on my door.
A day anything can happen
Some smooth some uneven
Whatever it would be
I want you to be happy!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A New Style

He moved it across but the comb slipped
Little he could do
A cruel hand had them all clipped
Leaving a strand or two!
He breathed a deep sigh
Mercilessly the times fly
Leaving him a knave
To have once boasted of his black wave!
It’s always destined by fate
For the bushy to turn to arid plate
To himself he gave a painful smile
Why not take it as a new style?

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Note for Me

You left me a piece of note
Many seasons ago
I moved away I forgot
It is stuck in my heart though!
When I open the window
It comes with the light
With the winds the words blow
Comes back in the dream of midnight
I have forgotten the words though!
It remains with me a musical note
The tunes of which still flow
I moved away I forgot
It is stuck in my heart though!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Tale of Four Lives

The two brought their parents no glory, all they brought was shame
One was convicted of murder; the other eloped with a dame
The parents were left alone with a son getting life term in jail
About the other was nothing known, of him no one could tell!
They pined away in grief, before their tears dried up
Life was all a dark alley, full was misery's cup
Thus rolled the years, then came the appointed date
If ever the forlorn souls could know their lost son's fate!
Their lives broken and their dreams shattered
They went to their graves, it little mattered
What about the sons, what happened to them?
One died in jail, the other lost his dame!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

A Thought For Stray Dogs

Lonely eyes, they are victims
Live on scraps, die on our whims
None to care, none to look
No love for them, no warm nook
If only a little concern, a little pity
Just for the sake of life’s dignity
By the lucky ones with home and hearth
Think, they need your heart’s warmth.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Abigail

Abigail, Abigail, keeps haunting me
I don’t remember when it started
Has to be the first seed of love
That planted Abigail in my heart
And etched it there for good….
In Martha I saw Abigail, in Ethel
In them all I chased Abigail
They were good, all of them
Flawless, spotless, free from blame
Lovable, dependable, transparent….
Yet I kept seeking Abigail
With a hallucinatory torment!
Did ever my eyes touch her once?
In a dream woven with fleeting romance
Or her face shone once in the moon
And melted as dew drops in the dazed dark!
Abigail my perpetual phantom
I neither get her nor fathom
I age, Abigail is ageless
Always there, but beyond embrace!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Adieu Old Time

Our heart drops a tear, it also merrily sings
For the loss we suffered and gain of precious things
Hope in our breasts, we heave a little sigh
For the dawn of new time, for the year gone by!
The flow is timeless, we can’t stem the tide
Today’s wizened and old, was yesterday’s young bride
Yet life goes on, the dreams never die
We welcome new year, bid the old goodbye!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

All Along There

I waited for the poetry to come to my life.
Meanwhile the spring came and went
Flowers blossomed and wilted
Fragrance lingered and melted in air
Autumn brought a golden azure sky
Winter came from faraway land.
They all tried to stir my soul.
Poetry was all along there in my life!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Alone with the Sky

For a long time I'm alone, a long time
Other than the birds in my window
Tweeting their melodious rhyme
Or the pussycats warm and sweet
Licking my hands, cuddling my feet!
I'm alone with the sky that seems so far
Alone with the stories the winds whisper
The broken pieces of sunlight
That dance on the leaves
I'm alone with the rainbow the sky for me weaves!
When the day dawns, a dark liquid
Yet to be grown, yet to be read
I'm alone with the dewy darkness
Alone with the hope that's born on my face!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

An Apparition

Under the canopy of trees
Spots of sunlight
Figures cuddling like bees
A surrealistic sight!
An apparition like reality enacting a mime
As if they would be there and not move with time
I have been through it like forever
Holding onto it, scared to lose it ever
This winter morning I'm part of their game
Happy to be there frozen in the frame!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

An Escape into Hope

Under a dull gray sky
I suddenly felt happy.
It was a winter morn,
There was little to be happy about.
The trees were shedding leaves,
All around deprivations groaned,
Tears of agonies wailed,
Yet something in me swelled!
In the famished landscape,
I discovered an escape,
The drowning found a tip of rope,
Inside me glowed a beacon of hope!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

An Ever Open Door

Desire to live, love and dream
Desire to desire more
Desire is the flirtiest whim
It's an ever open door.
Desire to touch you once
Desire to break into a dance
Desire to hold your hand
Desire to build on sand!
It's an ever open door
You desire and desire more!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Are You Missing Something?

If it’s ever so
That home never you miss
Life seems slow
Without office
Before that happens
Look around and see
How drops of rains
Bathe the backyard tree
Let it never be
That lost in files
You are never free
For all the loving smiles
If it’s so
Pause a moment
See the rose glow
Smell the lovely scent!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Arrival of the Newborn

Every birthday
I turn a year older
But when you wish
“Happy birthday,
Many happy returns of the day”
I feel younger than my age
And long to be here for
Eternity!
Inside me is a world
Unaffected by time
Outside the world changes
Faces grow old
Beautiful people become wizened
Every beauty comes to end of term
My eyes mirror all these.
I look for no shore
I don’t stand before the mirror
The transforming reflections
I abhor!
I love to live on
With the unchanging world inside,
In wait- tranquil and forlorn
For the arrival of the newborn!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

As If It's Last

The birds chirp on in the hazed grey
“Open, open your eyes” they say
“Enough of being a dumber
Time you got up from slumber”!
In my stupor where dream clutters
Seep in soft noises of flaps and flutters
Through my eye-slits hair like thin
Another day gloriously trudges in!

I realize I’m alive for another day
Hopes in breast, thoughts to say
To live this day as if it’s last
To tell ‘I love’ and tell it fast!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Autumn and I

Into my debt-ridden life
The autumn comes uninvited.
The white cottons on the azure
are painted with rainbow,
the remains of the last rain
Glow in silvery temptation -
But my thoughts are elsewhere.
I couldn't welcome autumn into my life!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Bared and Alone

In a translucent twilight zone
I find myself all alone
In the mirror only my face
Loneliness I lovingly embrace!
Madly I listen to the silence
The only thing that makes sense
Thoughts uninhibited and random
Pour out, here they find freedom!
In the world outside what’s uncouth
Is unshackled here, like hidden truth
There’s no prose, it’s all wild verse
The mask is irrelevant, there’s no farce!
My unbridled self at the twilight zone
Loves to come out, bared and alone
Bored of the rules framed by the sane
It finds itself free from the bondage of pain!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Because I am not There

Because I am not there
You trap the bird in the tree
And never set it free
You think it smart
To tear the innocents apart
You deem it cool
To see your power rule
In bringing down the harmless
You never see their face
Love, pity, you could choose any
You preferred tyranny
Armories of weapon you build
To make this world a battlefield

Because I am not there in your heart
You are dead from the start
Imprisoned in your ruthless kingdom
Ever denying the bird its freedom!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Because I got you easy

I haven’t ever known you, truly -
I got you easily, without a price.
It’s like the closeness of the birds
To the silvery clouds,
The treetops’ brush with the sky,
Too known is your face.
How could I ever know you were priceless!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Before the Bard dies

It’s time you turn the machine off, it’s time
Before the bard in you flies away
With the last melodious rhyme
For too long your eyes are fixed on the screen
Living in a virtual world forgetting your kin
While you looked away, the rainbow came and went
The flower bloomed and withered
You never got her scent
The clouds gathered on you for your glance
Then wilted, you frittered away the chance
Every bit of nature on your door knocks
To find you lost in the rectangular box
Switch it off, turn your eyes
Before the bard in you forever dies!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Belief Comes Easy

I live with my belief and I'm not weak
From it I derive a great strength
Belief is easy, it comes quick
Not needing a travel of great length!
Belief in something that runs the universe
One that determines my role
Driven by it, my life I traverse
I act with a purpose in soul!
I don't question it, I have no doubt
I believe it controls all things
I don't ask, 'what's it all about'
Such thoughts I prune their wings!
I'm in peace with a straitjacket force
I sail on the ocean without end
Belief is what I have, my only recourse
Before it I bow my head and I bend!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Best Friend Around

Your eyes say it all
Says your silent sigh
Through the day and nightfall
The sufferings under the sky!
Reflects your face
The apathy of earthmen
That tests your muteness
Tests limit of your pain!
You are loyal you abide
Break yet never bend
In life's uneven ride
Man's best friend!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Bethlehem Star

A blue moonbeam in the yellow sun
My dreams crimson in the violet sky
From the black oozes the silvery dew
If only I knew, if only….!
Boundless colors of madness
Rationality is starkly dull and grey
Without end, without recess
If only I knew, if only….!
End is looming in the boiling ocean
A blinding rain fogs my dreams
Heavenly is the boundary less whims
If only I knew, if only….!
Orange is the color of closed eyes
It leaves me behind, it flies
Blindfold yet green with romance
If only I knew, if only….!
A remote tunnel on the azure path
Along the rainbow clouds
All unleashed in the midnight coup
If only I knew, if only….!
If only I knew
The Bethlehem star dies every night
In the dark the fireflies find sight
Disappearance is coming back anew!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Beyond The Nightmare

The clouds scare me
I forget to sing
life is like a dead tree
I don't see the silver lining!
Worried grows my face
at the smallest darkness
Islands of light I miss
pale and cold is your kiss!
Yet I know it's within me
to rid the phantom and be free
revive the dream and dare
to go beyond the nightmare!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Bird's Wish

The bird asks me
What I'd do
If I am a bird.
I tell him
High and high I'd soar
So high that I'd see the earth no more
I'd be a bird on the tree
I'd be a bird that's free!
What you'd do bird
If you're a man?
To be fair
It'd be my only prayer to God
Don't be so hard
Make me once again a bird!
Saying this the bird sings
And spreads its wings to a sky
I can never fly!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Blasphemy

Shoot me through the heart
Let me pay for blasphemy
If your heart says that
And you believe you achieve by killing me!
If you believe in having it your way
Killing people to usher a new day
Bloodshed can take you to your goal
You are nearer God when bodies roll!

Shoot me through the heart
Let me pay for blasphemy
Coz even as I depart
You have made God your Enemy!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Bliss

The southwind kisses my face
Beckons the blue sky
And Nature’s all loveliness.
On leaftop
Golden drop
Each other they chase
The clouds race!
I delve deep into these
For undefined bliss!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Breaking A Heart

Know as you depart
You are breaking a heart.
You may think it little
Love is awhile brittle
But I am coming apart
You are breaking a heart.
Maybe you don't care
Feelings you don't share
But I cry I am hurt
You are breaking my heart.
You are going your way
For you an end of play
Not again I can start
I am coming apart.
Know as you go your way
It hurts and I wanted you to stay
But things are falling apart
You are breaking a heart.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Burning Hot

Dazed mind vaporized face
The sun here is merciless
Certainly it is a lost duel
Of the weak against the burning fuel
Where any defense is just useless
Thoughts benumbed minds senseless!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Chaos

I pour in a little
And a lot pours out
What goes in is good stuff
Fresh colorful serene
What comes out is bile
Bitter toxic and detesting!
I was beget in violence
And could not befriend peace
Worldly order makes little sense
In chaos I find bliss!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Childhood Once More

I can’t get it back, never again
The fantasyland, the windowpane rain
The azure patch, a shrub of green
I’ve lost them all, you know what I mean!
Taken away, my mid days alone
Living my whims, in a world of my own
The galloping horse, looming monsters
Braving it all, the witch’s dark curse!
The dimple cheeked girl with little red curl
She was a fairy with a heart of pearl
By a magic wand she turned to angel
It was no dream, no fairytale!
I rode the horse, the one that rocks
Time flew by, old grew the clocks
Beckoned by the sky, I wish I could soar
Just to get the child back, and live it once more!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Colors Of Night

A crumpled layer on the evening tea
Says of a fate long awaited
We find ourselves alone you and me
Without knowing when the daylights fade!
The smell of seasons is still around
The mystic brushes in the sky
The glorious world its beauties abound
We never know when the years pass by!
Still a little place is there warm and bright
That throbs with the colors of night
Without the strength of senses and sights
It pulsates beyond fading daylights!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Coming back: post 11/9/2001

Deafening was the sound
when the spires fell to the ground
leaving innocents dead
cold hearth, empty bed!
But we endure and go ahead
relight the fire, remake the bed
never yield, never resign
back to life after 11/9!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Coming Of Rain

The prelude is a dark cloud
On the soil the drop’s din
Overcoming the arid shroud
The earth is once again green.
From the soil the earthworm burrows
Will pour out heart’s hidden streams
Burying the slumber of the morose
Reviving the dormant dreams!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Coroner's Day

A torn shirt smeared in red
On the table calmly sleeps the dead
Strewn around are organs and the heart
Incredible to imagine them as the departed’s part!
Useless as they are now experimental blocks
Drained of life heedless to the clocks
No love no emotion in the cold dim room
Is living natural or more so is doom?
Reeking of the dead eerie scissors sweep
One by one they cut strong and deep
Dismembering the lover cutting through the brave
But no show of courage when the abode is grave!
Drying bloods of passion drip from the dead
The once living corpse on the table goes fade
With no words or voice feelings blown away
He could at last make the coroner’s day!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Cosmic Theater

The sky winked with stars
Fragrance of moonlight wafted through air
Passionately crooned a nightjar…
It was all in vain
They couldn’t penetrate my pain
Begot by a life not taking me far…
Slowly fell mute the cosmic theater.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Cubicle

Through the window of my cubicle
I see the day graying into night
And a world I can’t reach.
I yearn to come out
If only to see the corpses of the day
That passed by me unnoticed
Turning my world old
Unlived, stale and cold!
I see the birds fossilized
The trees bare and wizened
Songs are stifled moans
People as aloof and distant as dead!
I was born in a warm cubicle
And destined for a life in it
To dream of day from the dark
And long for a world I can’t reach!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Dawn of Life

The unveiling of a grey liquid dawn
Sleepily I welcomed with a cheerful yawn
The eyes slowly opened to forms unfolding
Hopes soaring once more on fluttered wing!
I'm alive, a day older though, with all my sense
Exist at this moment and emotively dense
A day stretching out its red carpet
Saying, 'come running and don't wait'!
It may not be shaped the way I want
With pitfalls enough to draw my grunt
Yet, like all birth, the most precious gift
It has held back death, giving souls a lift!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Decent Burial

Quietly I buried her,
It was only the last,
In life the burial was time and again.
Did she feel the banishment?
I never knew
She held it from me,
Just to keep alive the sunshine
To make it feel like a whole
Hiding the yawning hole
That makes bedmates
Strangers under one roof!
She played it to perfection,
Lovemaking was only a ploy,
She knew it was all game.
She did it for the children,
For me, for the family!
With her going to the soil
The banishment was complete.
She held life to be decent,
And got a decent burial!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Defy Greed

Pay no heed
To your greed
Do it once
Just to give your greatness
A chance.
Once and then once more
As never before
Defy the greed
Pay it no heed.
Here and there
A small sacrifice
Would suffice
You’re learning to share.
You’re learning to defy greed
Learning the worth of a good deed
You’ve it to take the lead
To free the world from greed.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Diary Of A Day

The morning gives me a little width
I brush my teeth
Have tea with sugar
A breakfast meager
Pat my back and say
Hey, I’m ready for the day.
On way I am delayed
The birds want to be fed
The dog waits at the street
Expects from me a biscuit
The cats purr and follow
Forcing me to be slow.
I run and I hop
Till I reach the bus stop
I look at the sky and the light
The whole day they will be out of sight.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Dignity

How many are there
That can quietly put up with death
Stoically going through the pain
A stubbornness to make death envious
Of life and the living!
How many are there
That can count up to end
Breathes where others see death
Holds on when there seems nothing to hold onto
As if to tell, ‘life is no pity, it’s dignity’!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Don't Lose Your Smiles

Don’t lose your smiles
Know you’re walking smooth miles.
You are in peace
There is darker abyss.
Where every moment is a hell,
Where your misery would pale.
You are better off than what’s around
You are on solid ground.
For many there’s only never ending night
Be thankful for having a speck of light.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Dream Of A New Day

With the evening
You softly land on my soul.
I don't see or hear you
But know for sure you're there.
In the silence of a day end
When the stars rise in the far universe
And to their nests the birds disperse
You come down to nest in my heart.
Just then from the ocean's bowels
A luminescence rises with a sweet haze
To paint afresh all hopes the day stole.
Softly lands dream of a new day in my soul!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Dream Stealer

My dreams are stolen
Whoever has heard of dream stealer?
Even I had the snug feeling
That my night visitors were secured enough
That they would forever come back
To give me the only time I wait for!
I had nothing but them
Nothing but their holding my hands
Yielding limp unconscious hands
That with their touch would go
To where I had everything!
But they are gone now.
Gone with the 'everything'
That 'Everything' in my life
I thought was worth living for.
Now I know
The life I live is my dream stealer!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Dreams are no escape

He spends his work squabbling, haggling over a rupee
Foul mouths, abuses and all that drains his energy
You couldn’t tell if he is drunk just pretending to be sober
Battling through a rotten life, his ordeal never really over!
But when night comes and the half ball silver glows
Leaving behind the muck, he can stop being morose
He neither reflects on his misery nor feels the need to weep
On a six by six potholed floor, quickly he falls asleep!
Are you not curious to know if dreams visit him then?
With sweet angels with words of love or beautiful women
No curses no shouting men, only friends surrounding him
Hugging him, cheering him, he is a winner in his dream!
Or the same evils haunt him, the ones that storm his day
Mock him, spit on his face, kick him out of their way
He struggles to find his way out, shouting curses in his sleep
There’s no light or end of the tunnel, he doesn’t know to weep!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Early Sunset

It could never have any say
When I threw it away
The cadaver once life throbbed,
I silently sobbed!
Scared of me
It moved in the shadows free
Could I ever catch it? I wondered
In the end it silently surrendered!
It lay there crumpled, cold and stiff
An aura of death I could sniff
The half open eyes had a tinge of regret
Life was short and too soon was sunset!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Earth Mover

Life an ocean
My emotion
A dropp in it.
But one dropp starts an ocean
One step builds the motion
1 ft. is infinite!
If you have the feel
And the will
You can set the path
You can move the earth!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Echoes Of Moments Together

She was gasping for air
And left this morn.
I had to brush my teeth,
She was in the mirror
And in my eyes.
I had to sip my tea,
She was with me
Plunging deeper with every sip.
All through the rituals
She kept clinging to me
With every motion
The grasp was tighter.
I went out to face the day
And there she was in the sun,
In the air, all over me.
She was a guest in my world,
A few moments' find,
Leaving echoes in my mind!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Embers of Memories

A fire breaks out in me
before the dawn of light.
It rages in me
burns all my dreams
the heaven is a silent witness
the morning star hides its face.
The day sweeps away
the embers of memories
with the night.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

End Of A Search

I am coming back to you.
I have strayed for too long,
Gone too faraway from you
Looking for treasures in the swamp
For wealth of the world
In search of an ever elusive find.
I should have known
All the time I carried you in my mind!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Epitaph For A Poet

His poems in millions sold
The poet lies here dead and cold!

Here lies the poet
Who through toil and sweat
Played word games,
Wrote many poems.
From his heart deep thoughts
Poured out in lots
Creations of his mind
Made his readers blind.
How was he as a person?
It’s mostly unknown
His own comforts he did embrace
Little he cared for others’ happiness
With mortal temptations he was bewitched
Never followed the values he preached.
Small lapses (or are they?) for a poet so great
Aloof in life, he lies solitary in death!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Eternal

This world will not perish
Your love for me will not die
Yet this body with soil and ash
Will surely with the wind fly!
This touch will ever linger
Your kiss will forever remain warm
Yet this body will be eaten up by earth
For an oblivion of endless term!
The waves will come and go
Lapping the silent shore
Our wait will be eternal
Here and then no more!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Everytime You Smile

Every time you smile
The world is a happier place
Happiness becomes a little less fragile
The pain gets a little less!
The world gets stronger by the smile
It illuminates the enveloping darkness
Existence appears a little less fragile
One smile lights up another face!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Fairytale Rains

For long there’s no rain, for long
The dying soil stretches its tongue
Towards the firmament, begging on its knees
‘Rain, come rain, even if a little, please’!
It’s eons since the clouds squeezed out
The last drops, knowing they’re all in vain
No yield would come of them, no sprout
Horrified they wilted to be never back again!

The race progressed with their grim toil
Forgetting rain is born in the soil
Dreaming of a distant thunder
Yearning the clouds to come asunder!

My grandpa told me a fairytale
That once on earth the rain fell
It washed the body and made souls clean
Lives shot up to make the earth green!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Final Tryst

The wrinkled hands
Bear not the slightest hint
They ever grabbed the golden orb.
Age mockingly hides
This body ever rose with the tides.
Now before the eyes
A swirling mist
Waits for the final tryst!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Finding Nectar

The scent of pollen
Draws it nigh
The butterfly
Needn't fly high!
It needn't go far
Nor mind the briar
To draw nectar
From the yearning flower!
I learned it from butterfly
All I ought to find lie
So near me
I only have to see!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Frozen Frames

The riddles inside me
Are set free
Through poems.
They go on a ride
In the world outside
Turn to frozen frames!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

God who Kills

In a room dark
I'm killed everyday
I can't see the wound's mark
As there's no sunray…..

No religion no race
In the darkness
I'm just someone with no face
To be killed without trace…..

They could set me free
My stomach was empty
I was starved and lean
No way could I win…….

I pray for a little light
As anyone would on a dark night
To see where it hurts
When the bullet departs……

Hunger has stilled my sense
Can't feel the death sentence
Still in the dark I pray
To a God who kills me everyday!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

God's Ire

Every year I'm haunted by a doubt
Will this year's Puja be a washout?
Feeling scared if her anger Ma Durga vents
By sending thunder and rain in torrents
Festivities spoiled, all joys marred
My dresses remain locked in cupboard!
With gloomy faces of people around
No pandal hopping on wet slushy ground
Confined at home, a very sad fate
Dating ma Durga merely on Net!

Now you may ask what causes her ire
The reason can be found not very far
Corruptions abound, crores of scam
How she can't be angry and give it a damn!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Gone are the Keys

You are out of touch
So long so much
Trapped in the box
While the outside knocks.
A hectic day late night
Steal from you dawn's light
Always busy chasing a farce
You have no time for night stars.
Maybe you regret you may curse
Missing to listen what wind whispers
Missing the spring the autumnal blue
You have no clue to the box you glue.
Meantime the colors come and go
In the pearly moon the heavens glow
You have no time outside the box
Gone are the keys to open the locks.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Heartbreak

Now that I have a heartbreak
Loving you could be a mistake
But then I couldn't help it
It was so quick, my heartbeat!
From the moment I saw your face
The chaos started, it was all mess
But then I could hear the sound
Of the throb and the heart's pound!
The world stopped its eternal spins
I felt immortal, a lover by all means
Everything else turned meaningless
I didn't need them, it was all your space!
As with heavenly times, it was transient
Nights burned out, days quickly spent
I loved you and suffered a heartbreak
I don't know, if it was all a mistake.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Her Coming of Age

The golden tinge of the shy sun
Peeked onto her pinkness
The youthful night was full of fun
Leaving residues on her face!
Whole night the storm blew
That no cover could protect
Denser the darkness grew
Hankering for a climax perfect!
It’s still there the bed sheet
Spotless without a stain on it
Gone is the storm with its rage
Pinkness stolen, she has come of age!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

How To Weave A Dream

Quietly you made, your way into my heart,
Without your knowing, without making a start
It was all my doing, only I knew
How to weave a dream that could never be true!
You never knew, my heart pumped quick
How could you, it was one way traffic
Without giving anything, you took it all
You couldn’t ever, it was my call!
I built the castle, it was on sand
I felt your warmth upon my hand
Only I could do it, you never knew
How to weave a dream that could never be true!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Hug Land

On a shore where the waves embrace the sand
Lies the hug land.
“No words, please, we only hug and kiss”
is all you will find,
speaking there is only with mind!
They were not late
To know words only complicate,
Makes a mess
Of what the heart says.
Rotten clichéd stale
They more often fail
To make the desired sense,
More potent is silence.
Lover, sister, brother
Each hugs the other
In this faraway retreat,
They hug anyone they meet.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Am Your Teacher

Among strangers faces unknown
Tears rolling on your cheeks
You cried “mom, mom”
And my heart bled!
I kissed and cuddled you
“Don’t cry little baby”
I played your mom
I played your dad
Like you I became a child!
As you grew up
Often I scolded you
But believe me
It was not real
I wanted to make a man out of you!
Did you respect me, loved me
Or hated me?
I have no answer.
I am now blind with age
But can see you my child
I can’t hear anymore
But still listen to your voice
I don’t know where you are
But feel you in my heart!
Do you remember?
I am your teacher!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I became a poet

I never wanted to be a poet
I dreamed to be a trail of starlight
looking at which
you would lose yourself
to spin yarns of fairy words.
I yearned to fall from the sky
as the dew
surrounded by the liquid darkness
that begets for you a new day.
I loved to be that southern breeze
that while kissing you
takes you to thoughts unheard of.
A patch of sun through your window
Moonbeam on your eyelids
to find you in deep dream
and all such things…….

I didn’t deserve all these glories…
I became a poet!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Didn't See

The world I did roam
Sea bottom to mountaintop
But close to me near home
I didn't see on leaves the dewdrop!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Don't Need A Drink

I don't need a drink
I'm drunk with
Nature's light and sound
Drunk with the gift of
Each day of life
Drunk with the thought that
I'm here to stay
For another day!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Have To Leave

I came to camp here
On the riverside
Overlooking the mountain
Where I would say ho
And it would reverberate.
I had no companion
Till every morning
The birds woke me up
And made friends
I had no lover
Till the moon's silver
Crowned the ripples
And made love
I never knew
When quietly they came
And dug into me!
Now I don't want to
Leave the camp
My dreams don't spin
Tales of other world anymore!
I came to camp here
I have to wind up and leave.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Milked The Moon

The moon that night
kissed your face with its silvery gem.
I was awe-struck.
I milked the moon
To quench my thirst!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Want A Vacation

I want a vacation
For saying a word or two to you
See the moon just when
It lands in your eyes.
I want a vacation
To hold your hands for a while
And walk a few steps to anywhere,
To feel you even if for a moment.
I want a vacation
Just to do anything
To let you know I still care
And see a smile cross your face.
I need a vacation
For coming out from within
To be with you just once
And hold onto it forever!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

I Yearn for a Longer Night

Just when I yearn for a longer night
The day breaks into my simulated land
The sun steps in, the grayness goes out of sight
Dreams are blown out by a cruel hand!
If I had my say, I would have lived with the dark
Without the oppressive overbearing light
That on my existence burns a telltale mark
Displaying me around, mocking my plight!
I yearn for a longer night stopping all comebacks
Where cobwebs are woven with fairytale links
With no dogma, no isms to hide the cracks
The soul is intent on drifting and blissfully sinks!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

If You Know

Love if you know to endure pain
Love if you fall to rise again
Love if you don't mind the price
Love if you are ready for surprise.
Love if you know how to stick
Love if you believe in its magic
Love if you are ready for rough ride
Love if you can go against the tide.
Love if you wipe your tears dry
Love if you know to silently cry
Love if you know and you truly mean
In the end for sure love will win!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Impermanence

There is no hint of end in the air
Nothing to suggest the impermanence
The alluring sky azure and brightly fair
Only a few dropped leaves making little sense!
The smooth silence in the yellowish dark morn
Lends the temptation to be here for good
What was nascent is now quietly born
A resigned desire to stand still in the wood!
In a reality more inviting than the dream
The eyes caress the sky and then the treetop
Seeing yet not seeing in a trance made of whim
They roll down to the ground where they stop!
The trees have shed the withered leaves
Remaining dispassionate and mindless
The grand design Nature ceaselessly weaves
To renew hope and welcome new face!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

In Dream or out of It

One layer after another follows
Silent colorless dark hollows
Can’t extricate from the scenes dimly lit
Am I in dream or out of it?
Miles traversed the road never ends
Deceivingly straight full of bends
Faces known but I love unknown
Am I in a crowd or just alone?
Skimming floating in an ethereal hue
It’s always grey not a shade of blue
Bleary eyed I wipe with my hands
Am I here or in distant lands?
Stupor ridden I walk in a daze
Though million suns on my head blaze
In my eyes the fires gleam
Am I awake or still in my dream?

Pradip Chattopadhyay

It's You

In the dark
A spark
It’s you
After the night’s thorn
A sweet morn
It’s you
Amidst all rust
A little moondust
It’s you
Me a haggard
Turned a songbird
It’s you
No fence no defense
It’s you!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Keep Some Space

Work but worry less
Keep in your heart some space
For things like a different day
To see the pranks clouds play
Film of haze the mist weaves
Trail of light the dusk leaves!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Life's Precious Things

My hopes burn out, desires rot
I’m never happy with what I got
A grumbling heart, undying pain
“It’s unfair, it’s wrong”, I always complain!
What I’ve got has no value for me
Easy gotten, they’re gotten free
What I haven’t is what matters most
Run as I do chasing its ghost!
When I stop the run, where the journey ends
I lament my follies but can’t make amends
They were always there, waiting in the wings
I never cared to find, life’s precious things!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Live the Precious Now

Hug the now and soak in it
It won’t last long.
Worth immeasurable,
Yet span cruelly finite,
Live the now fast
Before it leaves you!
Burn in the fires of now
Embrace the golden flame
Let your hands hold the sparks
It would die down real fast!
Ah, the warmth of now
Let it not melt between your fingers
Or finds you napping
While it comes!
Grab it you must
Between an irrelevant past
And an uncertain future
That precious you call “just now”
Make most of it,
It dies down fast!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Living is All About

Living is all about a lovely day
And nights dreamy and romantic
Being able to say what you need to say
Ever seeking the crescent happiness peak!
Living is trying to carve out a lovely day
Being able to listen to what others have to say
Standing beneath the sky with stretched hands
Doing joyfully life’s little errands!
Living is finding out there’s still enough hope
Odds are there but you too are there to cope
That for every dark spot is a thousand lights
The world is a better place when love unites!
Living is travelling on ever widening shore
Be it in sunshine or when the rains pour
Leaving behind bouquets of smiles
For the ones coming up for the long weary miles!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Lonely Mouse

A lonely mouse
in a lonely house
with a lonely piece of bread.
A lonely philosopher
on his lonely bed
with the lonely thoughts in his head.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Longer than Eternity

I just want the light a little longer
I want to hold your face in my hands
So I could allow my desires to grow stronger
And be ready when the moon in your eyes lands!
'A little longer' I always wish it to be
To see through before I read it all
From that point I would never ever be free
From the steepest plunge to the endless fall!
But it's never greed that consumes me
Rather a craving to slow the pace
To remain frozen longer than eternity
Holding in my hands your face!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Love Beyond End

I’ll love you
Till the sky is down on my head
And my blood is no more red!
Till the sun sets in the east
And Jesus is back for one last Feast!
Till no grass is green
And no way can love win!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Love in Disguise

If in an unborn morning
You hear the birds sing
Know it’s my love for you
Ready to take wing
If in the dead of night
You dream of sunrise
Know it’s my love for you
Knocking in disguise!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Love Me Half Ounce

I don’t wanna fight
I don’t wana race
Just want a little light
And in your heart a Nano space!
I don’t wanna grab
I don’t wanna pounce
Just wanna have you
Love me half ounce!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Love To Be Vulnerable

I am vulnerable
To the tempting depth of the sky
and the stars beyond my eye.
I am vulnerable
To the damp green moss
The soil soaks in
To the smell of dreams
an evening of birdsongs exude.
I love to be vulnerable
To the belief that this world
Despite the stinks of hatred
Will survive by love!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Make Time to Be Alone

Make time of your own
To be alone!
Away from the rush around
Away from the droning sound
Leaving the drudgery behind
Wallowing in your mind!
No mask, no farce
With you, you converse.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Merciless Reflections

O mirror, bring back what I was yesterday
Or how I looked long ago,
My past reflections can’t you show?
You don’t store my past inside
My smallest wrinkles you don’t hide
You create and relish my depressions
And mock me with your merciless reflections!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Misty Island

You left my shore long ago
For the misty island
Come sunshine come rain
Time and again I visit the pain
In my foggy midnight dream
I grope to touch you
Feel your silvery reflections in the stream
In the night weary and frail
I look for your boat’s trail
And pine for the warmth of the hand
That sailed long ago
To the misty island!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Monsters & Angels

Each of our days has monsters and angels
Always against one the other rebels
Who we hear is surely our choice
Listening in the din that standalone Voice!
Life is a canvas we hold the brush
It’s our choice we create or crush
Colors are in the palette ideas in our mind
What the world will see is the painting we leave behind!
Short is the life big is endeavor
To build in the present to secure future
What we do is what our children will get
We design destiny we build our fate!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

More Is Less

I touch you for a moment
It's a whole lifetime spent
I embrace you hard
It's make-believe and absurd.
I look at you just once
It puts me in a trance
I gorge you with my eyes
It never grows, it dies!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Mother Eternal

I came into you when you were a child
You dreamed me, shaped me, loved me
And conceived me from thence….
There was no looking back
Whole of me pervaded your sense!
Outside you, you had to find someone
To have that climactic one moment
Just to create me, in you latent
And moving away when you had me
Womanhood attained, joyous, free….
You knew I would be the one outside
Recreate the moment, continue the ride
To bring back me in you again
Never tiring, forever yearning for the pain!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Mourning

I can't make out what the din is all about
They thump their breasts in grief no doubt
But the tears that roll down their cheeks?
Are they rains that fall for weeks?
Or just a day there they will be
And then as dry as dryness can be!
I can't make out the wails rent the air
Surely heartbroken when breaks the pair
But the pain that stings and pierces the heart
Are they pains that would never depart?
Or just a passing phase, a fleeting while
Just a brief pause before getting back to smile!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Music

Music
In it you find
Tonic for mind
When you feel like
Having been left behind!
Music
It’s what you seek
When someone you love
Hurts
One close to your heart
Departs!
It’s what you choose
When you lose
Someone gives you a miss
In it you find peace!
Music
It’s what you look for
In her eyes
And your heart flies
You are in a trance
You want to dance!
Music
It never fails
Never pales!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

My Child

I love you
Because in you
I see a child
Innocent, unspent, unviled!
Pure as fountain
Tall as mountain
Clean but wild,
Whom I love to say
'my child'.
My child
You are born
Every morn
In me!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

My Dad and Mom

Life is a raging storm with never a moment of lull
One day he spoke to me, the day after broke his skull
It was my dad, sprightly and strong
Full of life with a youthful mind
But death shadowed him and before long
He was gone whereto I'll never find!
My mom was a beauty my life's brightest star
Hard it was to spend a moment without her
It was my mom, a soft and loving mind
Her fragrance spread wide and far
But nothing deters it, death is never kind
She was gone before I got enough of her!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

My Dreams Now

Things I craved for many summers ago
are reaching me now
when I don't need them.
Dreams that got tired
After a long wait
I am not dreaming anymore.
They were stalled when I needed them
and now they are time staled.
Now my dreams are different,
They come silently from the firmament.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

My Heaven Is Here

Here I am
It’s me
No other place
I’d be!
If I have to be born
I’d die to be
One more life
On this earth,
To see a day
To smell the grass
To listen to the music
Made by dew the whole night
As they kiss the ground.
It’s that place
Where one life
Would fly in a day
And when times knock
I take stock
To find I’ve not got
Even one day!
I fear
My heaven is here!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

My Tears Softly Land

On the white canvas
My tears softly land
I know color is precious
And it is in my hand.
No color could wash them
The tears black and white
Through times ever the same
They dropp to blur my sight.
It comes in the shape of a face
A look forlorn and sad
Pleading for only a little space
From a race obsessed and mad.
I know color is precious
And it is in my hand
Yet white remains the canvas
By tears that softly land!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Never Lost

I thought I had lost you
But I found you in my dreams
In rain and in the morning dew
In a land where starlight gleams!
I thought I had lost you
When you came and knocked my door
I cried to get you back anew
And said please leave no more!
I thought I had lost you
But found you still my part
The reason for sure I always knew
That you never left my heart!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

No Escape From Your Memories

Your memories linger in twilight,
keeping you alive, keeping you in sight,
Carrying me to a landscape bare and dim
where the fossils of dreams gleam...
Your memories with time offer no escape!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Not Seeing You For Long

Just a thought of it and I lose my cheer
I missed you a lot in the preceding year
I can’t blame you; it’s not your fault
Our not seeing each other happened by default!
It so happened we missed each other’s face
Encounters were replaced by texts of sms
Words were few, though sometimes we called
Technologies conspired; our meetings got stalled!
Years rolling by, times so fast fly
Relations are stuck at ‘hello’ n ‘hi’
Wiser we are growing, a smarter human race
We have little time to see each other’s face!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Not the Same Guy

I don’t know what set the mood
Today I’m feeling good
Happiness all over me
I feel nice and free
My heart is so light
The sunshine more bright
Fairer looks my so so girl
Fuller lips eyes are pearl
Somewhere inside is a swell
That makes me wish everyone well
Clicked open a treasure trove
Pouring out floods of love
This morn I feel not the same guy,
I'm ready to fly and touch the sky!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Old Books

Look back
The old rack
May have in its nooks
Dusty books
That was for you made
But you never read
Like you never noticed eyes
With loving look
Never heard sighs
Things you mistook
And lost for good
Like the unread book!
There maybe something
For long waiting
Unknown to you
Silent but precious
Like dropping dew
Life’s must
Withering away in dust!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Once

Once you have touched a rose petal
it's the smell that's eternal
Once you have seen sunrise
it's hope forever in disguise
Once you have bathed in moonlight
it's dreamy eyes and blurred sight
Once love is born
it's forgetting the thorn!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Only She Can

The child is smiling, sunshine surrounds her
Let sorrow never touch her, she has to go afar
The child is innocent, simple is her life
She will be a woman, someday someone's wife.
The child is smiling, her face a beaming moon
It doesn't stop here, a woman she'll be soon
Now she doesn't care, she is free and wild
But she has to grow up, can't remain a child.
The child is running, abandoned and gay
Let it be like this, like this let her stay
But it's in her nature, to become a woman
To make the world beautiful, in a way only she can.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Out in the Rain

Out in the rain
Is no pain!
Drop on your cheek
On head
Is it a leak?
No, it’s Heaven made!
You brood
What’s so good
About rain?
When you soak your heart in it
Joy infinite!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Outgrowing Childhood

Child you will grow tall
You will grow big
Instead of being a doll
You'll be in grownup's league!
Child you will grow smart
You will grow sly
Losing innocence of heart
You'll no more be a butterfly!
Child you will grow high
You will grow tough
A hardened guy
You'll be a different stuff!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Passing by Mother's Love

Her shame barely concealed
She lay on the pavement
Amidst arrogant feet.
Soiled, uncared, shabby,
With her loincloth
The mother covered the baby!
A moment heavenly
And in passing
Etched in me
Mother’s love!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Past Valentines

Today raise a toast
To the past valentines' ghosts
In your heart still they thrive
Now somebody's mother, somebody's wives
Can you recollect all their names?
The ones with whom you played love games
Do you in life's race pause a while
Remember a face or a fleeting smile
Or you consider your actions were silly
Now that you have your own family
Maybe they have carved a place in your heart
Times fly away but memories don't depart.
Today in honour of them raise a toast or two
Don't feign surprise and say, 'Margarita, who? '

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Pearl From A Dream

Amidst files papers and works
You touch down on my thoughts
A pain sweeps through
Of memories of long lost years.
When I await the sleep
To land on my eyes
Your arrival transmutes into dream
A pearl from which drops down
to rest on my pillow…

Your face bathes in full moon,
Ma, you were gone too soon!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Prisoner Of The Dark

There is always a call, from outside a call
Yet I stay rooted in a dark theater hall
There is an outside where the sky gets paint
The birds busily tweet for my ears to be lent
The sunrays stretch their hands for me to come along
The winds want me listen to a long forgotten song
I want to run out there, to see and smell it full
As the rain comes from heaven for the parched earth to be cool
Once I soak in them, feel them inside me
The moon coming out of clouds sets my spirit free
The call is loud and clear, it is all over me
In a dark theater hall, I only dream to be free!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Reality Is Aloof

Through the stillness around
Fragments of sound
Say the alien stars
Existence is farce
Mocks the Jupiter
Life is a dying theater!
Days follow
Into endless hollow
Only nights are real
Her dreams eternal!
On dark roof
Reality is aloof!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Relic of a Twinkle

They are not just creases on skin
They are rivers crisscrossing her face
That once carried her youth
Where into flowed
Tributaries of joys and sorrows
All the time cutting deep onto her face
Till the high tides of yore
Got choked by silts and were no more.
Look close to find a story on each wrinkle
And to find in her eyes relic of a twinkle!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Remembering The Poet

They mourn the dead
Though with time the memories fade
He was nice they say
Good responsible kind
In life a fruitful stay
He would live in their mind.
He was a loving dad
To her a good husband
They all feel sad
His exit from this land
Thus they praise his glory
Each with a different story
But such is his fate
None remembers the poet!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Rickety Chair

On a chair ricketier than himself
He is awake in his slumber
Slumber that comes when days are long
Yet numbered…..
In the relished stupor
The lost years show up as dreams
The remnants announcing
That he’s still alive!
He’s though never sure
He was ever part of them
They must be his imagination,
A myth or a tale he loves to believe.
The wrinkles mock the idea
That there was once a smoothness
The dimming world around his chair
Taunts to say the sparkle was a deceit
Did youth really ever embrace him?

It came to fleet away in a moment
Leaving him on the rickety chair to lament!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Ritual

Every morning he goes to the church
though not religious, not really much
tidily dressed, looking so neat
the routine is a way, for him a habit
he prays for nothing, nothing he wants
it's all ritual, the prayers he chants
Years roll by, he grows frail and old
till he is laid in a coffin, dark and cold
the hearse carries him to the church he went
there is no prayer, he remains silent.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Rooftop

What I like best
Is when the sun dips west
To come with a hop
To the Rooftop!
I see how red with blue blends
As another day ends
After a tiring day looking for rest
The birds are in hurry to find their nest!
As the light grows dim
Colors spill on the sky at whim
I feel a peace rise in me
That breaks all shackles
And sets me free!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Run boy run!

Before the east glows in the sun
Run boy run
Only they who run
Know the fun
Of leaving the bed
And going ahead
5 chimes the bell
And off you sail
Sniffing the smell of grass
Past you the winds rush
Run along as if on wing
To reach where the larks sing
Up down down up the feet
Lub-dub goes up heartbeat
Like invincible one you run
To feel the morn so sweet!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Search

I have pursued you
For long years
Finding and losing you anew
Through joy and tears.
Sometimes like a fragrance
That’s lost in a moment
Or a face at a distance
Vague and crescent.
Though constant companion
You never stay on
Before I know you, you are gone
Leaving me alone.
Still for years I walk miles
Chasing the shadow of your smiles
Finding and losing you
Only to seek you anew.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Shaping Destiny

The here the now
You don't know how
Where they sink
Before a wink!
It's too fast
Too brief they last
A moment's incense
Denied permanence!
But have no remorse
Now is on its course
Creating what will be
Shaping destiny!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Sharing The Earth

There's enough on this earth
Not enough for man's greed
Nature's resources have no dearth
But for us the ravaging breed!
Think we own we dominate
For the others we decide fate
We care little for their distress
The world is ours only our place!
Invading forests filling wastelands
God's design we spoil with our hands
Blissfully forgetting that for us to survive
The others sharing the planet must also thrive!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Shaving Glass

A look at the shaving mirror
And I remember
The face of the one that went before me
The hand that held the razor
Warm breath that fogged the glass
Same spot where he stood
Seems a moment yet gone for good!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Silence Is Nuisance

Silence is nuisance
Silence when you can’t make sense
Why people shout
What it’s all about.
It pains
To bear silence
Words are faint
World distant!
Rid it
See ENT specialist!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Silence Of Your Heart

I want to listen to the silence of your heart
That tells of sorrows no word could shape
Of fallen dreams, the endless rape
Of forever giving without any hope of return
Of scars of eternal burn!
The words are vain
They only hide your pain
Now before death do us part,
I must listen to the silence of your heart.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Smell Of Love

You left your smell in me
It won’t go with the ashes
I would not let wind carry it away
‘you are in me’, it would say!
When I stop being there
I would hold on to the smell
I would not let time take it away
‘love can’t die anyway’!
Moving around with your smell
Wherever I am heaven or hell
The spring of love would never dry
I would never let it die!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Smell of Romance

When I am away from you
Or you are away
I sniff the air for your smell
I weave your image in my eyes
Let it roam into my mind.
I feel forlorn when I miss you.
The distance creates an aura of romance -
Moments without you, yet filled with you.
Coming back reinstates the staleness,
Of being too close for too long!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Spring Will Come

Under a grey winter sky
I pause while passing by
Dryness bares its fangs
On a bare thread hangs
Leaves desperate to hang on
Down below the grounds beckon.
For a moment a little doubt
Would new leaves sprout?
From surround serene and calm
I hear the winds hum
No doubt the spring will come.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Spring Wind

The petals are flying away in the spring wind
So are my thoughts and words
I cannot hold them back
Stunned as I am in an ethereal idleness!
I see before my eyes
The spring wind flying away
With my desires of life
Little I can do
To hold them back
Dazed as I am in a resigned stupor!
I see the drift but can’t prevent it
I do not want to
The flying away of the petals and the fragrance
With the spring wind with a mind of its own!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Still The Stranger

Yesterday you were a smoke,
The wisps of clouds on your face
Barred my view of you.
I was fool enough to think
I could penetrate your layers.
Yesterday you were an unread book,
The cover on the hidden words
Barred my view of you.
I was knave enough to think
I could read you out to the end.
Today you are still the stranger
With a stranger that’s me!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Striding Into Childhood

Clip clip clip…
The barbaric barber
As if venting his grudge
Swung his scissors –
The pleasure was his!
Battle ravaged, I walked out in the sun,
Leaving him with his fun, and then…
A floodgate in me opened
Transforming my mood –
Lightly I strode into childhood!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Sunshine Waiting

Often in my mind it comes along
A lost poetry or a forgotten song
Old yet forever new
I never could tell you.
It keeps lingering in my heart
Trying to come out and make a start
But locks itself inside
Feelings that from lips hide!
Outside waits a sunshine place
Longing that I for once express
What I could never tell you
Old yet forever new!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Survival

In the dark shaded border
World turns upside down
Though everything’s in order
And black is never brown!
Supposedly in order
But really in mess
The dark shaded border
Never shows its true face!
Mischief is a fun, lies sacred
Throats are slit for a small chunk of bread
It’s a savage race, the stakes are too close
Friends this moment turn into foes!

In the dark shaded border
Disorderliness is order
Money and muscle thrive
In a blind zeal to survive!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Taking a Walk

As you walk
The world passes by
Faces sound scent
Walking is always
Time well spent!
Winds embrace
They kiss on your face
Around you fleeting smile
You walk
Mile after mile!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Thank God

Don’t fear the cold wind from the north
You have woollens enough to hold it forth
Think of them spending nights under sky
Thank god for keeping you warm and dry!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Best Place For Truth

“Wake up Jane, got something to tell you,
I have ceased to love you”.
“Oh, I knew it all along”, she said,
“but didn’t let you know I knew! ”
“I knew you were soon done with me,
but made it up by a pretense of love,
and it must have been so painful for you”.
“Why, Jane? Why didn’t you tell me? ”
“cause sometimes the best place for truth
is in the heart, that’s why! ”
“what’s the truth you guarded in your heart? ”
“it matters little to you, my selfishness”
“what selfishness? ”, I cried,
“loving you knowing it would not come back! ”

I woke up from the dream and knew….
I couldn’t let it out of my heart!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Bird and I

I once asked a bird
'Would you swap place with me? '
"Oh no', it said, 'I'm free'
"See my feet are firmly on ground"
"I fly high happy to be sky bound"
"I have an intelligent mind"
"Simple happiness I easily find"
"I too can fly in an airplane"
"Lightly I glide in sun and rain"
"My food is served on tray"
"I chase and catch my prey"
"I live in a big house"
"A small nest I build for my spouse"
"I work till late night"
"I catch the morning light"
"I have knowledge and wisdom"
"I would rather have my freedom"

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Blank Page

The blank page on the screen
Waits for the words to be born
Not knowing what they mean
It bears them night and morn.

On it come to life many tales
Happy, sad, and in between
Here now and in a moment it stales
Words take a thought to ruin.

It sure bears them all
With no rolling tears nor smiles
The rush for the maddening scrawl
That runs for endless miles.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Blood Is All Over Me

Every day and every night is a story of bloodshed
Humans, animals, whatever- blood is red
Last night it was smeared all over me
Pouring like rain and flowing free!
Another instance of the violence of strength
Securing its way by going to any length
In the one sided battle of a macabre way
The weak falls and the slaughterer holds sway!
The butchered clings to a life so thin
Dreaming forever of a time they can win
Unable to rise before death makes them free
There’s no drying, the blood is all over me!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Child in Us

It never lost its smiles
Though the years rolled
Walking weary miles
It refused to be old!
I still love that child
The child in you and me
It somehow keeps us wild
It somehow keeps us free!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Departing Wish

The dying body wanted to say something
Too frail, it spoke only with eyes
One can do little around the time it dies!
The wife, the son, the ones close to him
Pressed the ears on the faintly parting lips
Death is surely winning, yea, its scale tips!
The body lay dying with just enough to cover shame
Audience was the living witness, of this silent mayhem
Eager to know the last word, or some last name!
The dying's eyes dilated before they narrowed to slit
It couldn't say, they didn't know, what was it?
"Naked I was born, and make me that as I perish,
Remove my clothes", was its last departing wish!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Dog Wonders

Kick the dog, they kick the dog
Living a life worse than a dog
Shabby smoky hopeless hogs
Used to the lives in the bogs!
The dog is innocent, it’s so good
It scours the streets for food
These guys are dingy, dark and morose
They kick the dog when it’s too close!
The dog wonders what it has done
Why the hell do they kick him?
Is it hatred or a moronic fun?
The dog is baffled by their whim!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Evening Stillness

A lonely evening on a lakeside
I stole a chunk of stillness.
Carried it through a clinking city
Stored it in the heart’s corner
Where no noise could touch it!
The stillness has grown a goliath -
Endures night’s coolness and day’s warmth
Camouflages the thunder inside….
No more the evening stillness on a lakeside!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Fire

I thrust my hand into fire,
It reaches my heart.
Thunders roar, rains conspire,
Through them I keep alive the fire.
It keeps burning inside
Unmasking me, destroying my pride
Raising from the cinders a new me,
The fire unshackles and sets me free.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Going Back

The shell hides the churning within,
Composed till breaks forth
A new bunch of feelings
With no shell
No holds barred
All ready to take on the world.
A transitory battle is waged
Till the soil envelops.
The shell is back underground!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Graveyard in the Woods

I stopped to give silence a chance
Where the fogs rise and the fireflies dance
I felt the quietude had been in wait all along
Never turning to despair though it was long!
The diggers gone with their shadowy hoods
The darkness slowly enveloped the woods
Light was irrelevant, so was turning round
I belonged here, this ancient burial ground!
There was no apparition no ghostly sight
The graves glistened in the dreamy starlight
Once death seems glorious, life pales soon
I celebrated the freedom watched by the moon!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Hidden I

I hide my eyes behind dark glass
Paint weird colors on my hair
Day and night with a painter's brush
I try if I can catch a stare!
I want to be noticed, I want to be seen
I want to rise high
I want to be admired, I'm so keen
To be a star among stars of the sky!
All those layers of colored grease
Give me a space to hide
The hidden 'I' say, 'Love me please,
Take me for a trail blazing ride'!
I want to be noticed, I want to be heard
But who the hell is that 'I'?
I'm still on the lookout and I've grave doubt
If ever I shall know it, if ever afore I die!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Invitation

One day the smoothness would turn to wrinkles
When it can be seen wherefrom the invitation comes
The eyes would not stumble on the bare skin
Nor would the mind be deceived by flesh
The truth would reveal itself gloriously
The ears would know the music from the din!
It’s a freedom from the blind groping in the dark
That so long was thought to be living in the light
The slavery the warm blood shackles us with
The youth blindfolding and turning us away
From the mellow truth that comes only with age!
In that prime time our bodies would be irrelevant
Conversing without words in the language of soul
Every little wants meaningless and no more pleasant
Before the angelic celebration of having reached the goal!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Last Journey Home

In a midnight dream with a pale moon overhead
I make in the air for her a white linen bed
Where her beauty can lie unspoiled and green
Like years ago when I loved her innocent teen!
Her face pales, my eyes dim in the moonlight
My longing can’t hold back the withering night
The owls cry, the graveyard white hints her end
She’s gone and there’s no beauty to defend!

When it’s over, the last journey to be away
The cold empty hearth leaves nothing to say
We come back to us to ponder and rest
The fire has gone out, there’s no need for haste!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Lost Carnival

The little one sees only life
Grows up turns away
Tentacles all over, even on the mind
A suffocating pain for the time left behind!
Words come in torrents
Innocence distilled mirror
Reflects only the cloudless sky
But it arrives, bids fountain goodbye!
On its path, one after one killed
Hated but strangely self-willed
Helpless in the face of destruction
It stands, not one, not little
Amidst the ruins of the mirror
With the fragmented reflections
Gone forever beyond retrieval
Time to bemoan the lost carnival!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Mead Was Green

My heart doesn’t bleed
My eyes do not wet
For too long I’m in the parched mead
For too long and it’s late!
When I came the mead was green
I could sow in the fertile land
The river was flowing joyfully clean
Not losing its way in the sand!
But I sowed only venom and fire
They drove away the waiting rain
Lo there was no green that dreams aspire
Dark nights howled in pain!
I let it go on for too long
The river dried up like my tears
Blood took away the last bird’s song
Leaving mead of wasted years!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Mist Will Clear

The mist will clear, have no doubt
Surely the sun is going to come out
If you are intent and eager to hear
Its rays in your ears will softly whisper
“It won’t remain ashen, the sky will be blue
A new day is brewed just for you! ”
Warm tea on table, papers unfurled
You get going for news of the world
Refreshed once more, with hope your eyes gleam
Yesterday is nothing but a forgotten dream
You are revived, ready to spread wing
Geared for the new, different something!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Moon Outside

Over it you pour
Home isn’t home anymore
Outside is it light or dark?
You are busy at work!
It’s pretty
The synthetic luminosity
You get used to it
The moon outside
Is all shit!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Morning After

The morning after knocked my door
To say, ‘your father is no more’
It’s just like any other day
Except he won’t say, ‘Son, hey’!
I know he can’t be gone far
To become a speck, a faraway star
I don’t need a voyage on land and sea
But he’s there, very much within me!
Now with him no external ride
I won’t see him standing beside
No sounds, no words I can hear from him
From now on I would have him only in my dream!
Deathless he would come back and so he would remain
Ensuring my soul doesn’t succumb to pain
The cycle goes on, go on it must
From me to the next, when I become dust!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Other Side Of Moon

You are there so close
Yet the desire in me grows
Outbound I search outside
Not knowing where the shadows hide!
I could easily touch your hand
Make with you castles in the sand
It never comes or it is too soon
I wait for the other side of moon!
Shadows vibrate with throbs of pain
It’s over and will never be again
Your face sinks in the morbid ocean of night
The other side of moon goes eternally out of sight!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Pyre

He smiles as the pyre is lit for him
He had seen it all often in his dream
Its coming shadowed him day and night
As the fire engulfs him, he feels no fright
Calm in his thought of leaving behind the living
He listens to the hymns they mournfully sing!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Soil's Tears

The soil knows the burden of tears
The earth’s sadness that it bears
Through endless battles for territory -
Only the soil knows it has no boundary!
Blood spills on it, falls toil’s sweat,
Muscle’s ravage decides the weak’s fate
Cries of desperation and victory’s cheers
All these the soil tearfully bears!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The street hawker

From the day his mother died
He had no time to mourn
Coz the very next morn
The same robe he had to adorn
Same food he served door to door
Forgetting mother is no more!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Sunshine Spot

A dim shadow of memories of a time that flew away
In the sunshine spot of heart, the child is still at play
The child is still there, his face glowing in smile
Though what came of him traveled many a mile
He wanted to be a man; it's what he really willed
He didn't know the vagaries of life's battlefield
Man he did become steering the rough ride
But the child survived somewhere deep inside
It's what makes us go, keeps our heart clean
Always lying there, in the sunshine spot within!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Taunting Silence

The curtain quietly rustles in the taunting silence
Bearing no mocking shadows to bridge the distance
For death is certainly the ultimate solemn toast
There’s no getting back of even a faintest ghost!
Nothing but a fading smell that’s not really much
Other than the living one’s yearning for a touch
For words left unsaid and relations that never grew
Alas no rewinding, a once more living through!

The leaves on the grave rustle in the taunting silence
The gnawing pain inside, no phantom lessens!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The Wonder That Is Love

If love's wonder can't do it
Nothing can
If hearts can't meet
We don't stand a chance, man.
If love's wonder can't do it
Nothing can
If our paths never meet
We aren't anywhere, man.
If love's wonder can't do it
Nothing can
Coz hurdles only love can beat
Nothing is more powerful, man.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

The World Will Move On

The lashing rain beat down on them
The three puppies huddled and moaned
There was no warmth worth its name
The clouds thundered as they lay disowned!
Death stared stark and cold on their face
Insignificant little ones in the life’s race
The world will move on without these three
Only with them will die a part of me!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

There Won't Be Another Like Me

When you get me off your mind
Untie yourself to get free
When you really leave me behind
There won't be another like me.
When you decide to part way
I am no more the honey bee
With whom you can anymore stay
There won't be another like me.
At nights when southern winds blow
You lie under a canopy of tree
Staring at the stars you will know
There won't be another like me.
Counting waves on a lonely shore
When your face is kissed by the sea
You will know from the tears that pour
There won't be another like me.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

This Side Of The River

There's no happiness this side
The river is without a tide
The soil unfertile for seed
Here grows nothing but weed.
Behold the river's other side
Soil is rich so is tide
Spreads out mile after mile
Lands rich and fertile.
I wish I were on that side
This is not the place to reside
There I could get good harvest
There I could build a happy nest.
The man on the river's other side
Finds his river without tide
Finds everything there vile
The land barren unfertile!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Thoughts

Lying for long but always new
Hunt out the poet lying in you
Never anchoring he always sails
Quietly weaving fairy tales
Traveling forever to faraway lands
Picking pebbles from distant sands
Shaping your thoughts
Spinning your dreams
Calling the shots
Living the whims!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Timeless

In the bud lies hidden the fragrance
Of a blossom not far away
A secret mystery an untold romance
Though it won't for long stay!
In the dawn lies hidden a story
Of a day not far away
A dark despair a shining glory
Though it won't for long stay!
In the journey lies hidden an end
That is never too far away
Together in love the time we spend
Will be forever there to stay!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Traffic Island Cop

Just one wave of his hands
The long lines of vehicles stop
Sun burnt rain drenched
Emotionless he stands
The traffic island cop!
You curse him if the wait is long
He’s just a faceless object
Like a post stands erect
In a fast lane his whistle blows
The traffic slows….

He has home, a wife
Away from traffic a life
A face without uniform
A corner to keep him warm
A vastly different island
Where he hates to command
And hopes no whistle brings to stop
The happiness of a traffic island cop!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Tsunami

Behold the Sea…
magnificent, vast, yet placid
on the surface…
Till from its deeper recess
rises the fury
of suppressed submarine wrath
And the Goliath
comes lashing down
with endless tongues
wiping out the world
in a few flashes.
……

With all his resource
Man can’t stop Nature on its course!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Unforgiving

Where shall I hide?
There's no darkness
To hide me from myself.
I have trampled the petals
Burnt innocent tears
Raped the mutest of mutes
I have driven a stake into truth's heart
Crucified God's children
Plundered his wealth.
No darkness can be so forgiving
As to hide me!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Valentine

The line
you are my valentine
has lost shine
but well
word is just label
i mean
deep within
like undying old wine
each of us has a valentine
dunno why.....
it refuses to die!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Waste

Something in me always tells me
While you are looking down
The clouds tired of waiting
Fly away with all that’s precious
While you are typing away
Reams upon reams of wastes
The sun tired of waiting
Goes down in the west
Not a day not a month
You know not
It’s been so for so many years
That they are decaying in wait
All the time expecting you to look up
Agonizingly and in vain
……..

you never looked up
you never had time
till came the day end
when like the tired wings of a butterfly
you came to rest…
with your dreams dead!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Wealth You Don't Treasure

Wealth you don’t treasure
As you have the key
To the endless pleasure
Of waking up from your dreams
In the middle of night
And tiptoeing to where
The grass is getting its first dew
Preparing the dark liquid
To break into a grey dawn!
Wealth you don’t treasure
As you feel happy in a golden morn
Not knowing why
You get up to go and stand
Quietly beneath a tree
And let your senses brim
With all the sight and sound
Feel the leaves dropp on your hair
In a silent symphony
Before they touch the ground!
Wealth you don’t treasure
As you have in good measure
Everything the wealth can’t buy
A priceless space all your own
For the most treasured dreams to be grown!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

What's the Time

“What’s the time? ”
Does it matter?
If we could for a moment
Forget it!
The helpless child
All of them
Have never seen the time
Never seen the speck of dust
Stamped, trodden and lost!
They have lived to dream
Dreamed to live
A life away from time
As if it was never there
It really is never there!
“What’s the time? ”
Gone for a dime
Gone before any child could know
If it ever really was there!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

When the Rain Stops

When the rain stops and the sun comes out
I have a feeling, a nagging little doubt
That the clouds and the just departing rain
Have stolen from me something
Never to be got back again!
Those moments of tender touching on cheeks
Chasing droplets running down window sill
The swaying shower that from the sky leaks
To give the yearning soil a vigorous thrill!
The symphony the rain clatters on the tin
The sounds the leaves make while they drink
I want to hold onto but lose in the din
As the landscapes around me dim and shrink!

The raining moments leave with something of me
Hidden inside and longing to be free
What one rain takes the other never returns
The times, the hopes and the fire that burns!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

When you are no more

In the broken orange fire
I felt an empty loneliness
A stretch beyond known land
In my thought your warm hand
Your odor drifting away
'I love you' was all I could say!
My love was never in doubt
Time could not wear it out
Not even the darkness
Conspired by night
Could erase your face
Take it beyond sight!
Now on the empty shore
The waves break and moan
On the shifting sands
I am alone
With you when you are no more!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Where Nightmares Reign

Life is living the sunset rays
Or remaining awake on a starless night
Dreaming of blue gold days
Keeping nightmares out of sight!
Nightmares, they keep coming back
To steal the stillness in your heart
That waits for the opaque to crack
For the spirit to rise and depart!
You start believing in them
In a world the dark dreams make
Slowly you love playing the game
Not knowing the real from the fake!
Blue gold day is now folklore
You live where nightmares reign
In your eyes the hot tears pour
It’s over you can’t live again!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Wings are waiting

Not life, death dragged him on
The desert sun scorched his eyes
The heat seared his skin
His mind evaporated to nothingness
The fluttering wings circled in wait
For the lunge, sure of his fate!

The man never minded the arduous trek
Never stopped, never ever took a break
The road ahead drove him on
Losing all on the way, he was alone
Pouring sweats licked his eyes
No sound ever came of his cries
Without a luminescent dream
In life death shadowed him!

When the deadly sun turned brown
The hungry beaks swooped down
Ended the journey long yet mean
Devoured he lay, his bones picked clean!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Within

When cloud of darkness gathers around me
It’s always your light that sets me free.
When despair piles up in my grieving heart
Your magic broom cleans up the dirt.
You smile when I cry, cry when I smile
No grief is forever, beyond a sorrowful mile.
By all the acts you do and all the tales you spin
You let me discover the happiness within.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Without Waiting

In a desolate corner of the graveyard
I found a memorial stone.
Inscribed "Lawrence,4 hours,
Opened his eyes to the squalor around,
Shed a dropp of tears at the misery,
And closed his eyes"
Without waiting for the love to blossom,
Without a care for the bud
Blooming in his mother's eyes!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Woman's Story

You bring to this world all happiness
But just a look at your face
Tells of the silently borne sorrow
Of agony today and no hope for morrow!
You are deemed stoical painless
But just a look at your face
Tells of the many death of dreams
Of a life lived by men's whims!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Women

Silently they bear
Rarely resent
When they are near
You feel the attachment.
At home or outside
They are in control
Makes life a joyous ride
Companion of your soul.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

You Are Immortal

You will be there,
Winds will shift the sands
Away will drift the lands
Your footprints will be hidden
Under debris of time….

In search of a honey drop
They will stop
to find you at the beehive
or in a dusty archive
where tales eons old
will be valued in gold….

Death comes not to spurn,
But to begin a new yarn,
It’s definite
You will remain a part of it.

Pradip Chattopadhyay

You Aren't Sure

There on the rock wall
The sun kisses the last time
Then it bows and bids farewell
For the evening to spin her rhyme.
But you hope there'll be a morrow
The transient night will end
The darkness will be a passing sorrow
With the new dawn you will amend.
There on the mountain peaks
The sun clings one last time
Then another world it seeks
Here the evening spins her rhyme.
But you aren't sure there'll be a morrow
And the night that arrives will end
The darkness will be a passing sorrow
Gifting you a day to amend!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

You Don't Read My Mail

The day I knew you don’t read my mail
I stopped sending them
The wind ceased blowing on my sail,
There was no fun playing the game!
I wrote it all for you
With you and only you in view
I filled them with all I had,
But I failed, it was too bad!
I thought all you would treasure
With understanding and a little pleasure
And indulgently you would wait
If ever my mails were late!
See how I lost the one-sided game
My mails, you never opened them
It made me sad, a little pained,
the world seemed dry, my eyes rained!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Your Eyes Are The Last Place

I never noticed
turned away my face
in your eyes
has survived a place.
The rain has dried up
they are now arid
flowers have gone leaving no seed
love's warmth is lost in weed.

Your eyes are the last place
holding the relics of the world's lost loveliness!

Pradip Chattopadhyay

Zeus

Zeus has a normal life
Two children and a loving wife
Yet he feels his days crappy
He never is really happy!
Zeus likes his wife on his side
And when the children on his shoulder ride
Yet he feels he’s missing something
In nothing of these he’s getting the zing!
Zeus’ head wants to remain rational
But down there pricks the monster carnal
Goading him to break free
Telling him ‘you are not happy’!
Zeus after a prolonged strife
Breaks the shackle blows the fife
Other women with madness he hounds
Crazed with the blindness this world abounds!
Zeus wakes up to the riddle at last
That happiness cannot come out of lust
It’s always there in a normal life
Two children and a loving wife!

Pradip Chattopadhyay