

## Poetry Series

# Shamik Bose

- poems -

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### **Shamik Bose**

I belong to Jalpaiguri Town on the north of Bengal, India. A place at the foot hills of the Himalayas. A terrain washed by Teesta river. With green forests and jungles, tea gardens.

I am 42, married to Rajashi, having two lovely kids, Wrik, my boy 8 years old and Rai, my girl, 2 years old.

I have done my graduation and post graduation in engineering from IIT.

Currently I stay in Calcutta and work as a Principal Software Architect in a Multinational IT company.

## **A father who just lost his only son**

' This is based on a true story that I read when I was a boy and a die hard fan of football'

'What can be in a father's mind after he left his only son in a burning ghat at the bank of the sacred Ganges river? '

He took the ashes in a pot and wiped all the tears in his eyes  
For the grief was too pensive for him to cry  
any more

He once thought to give his life into that lonely river  
To mingle with the soul of his son  
His only son!

At that moment someone whisper'd in his ears  
'Today is the IFA cup final betwixt East Bengal and Mohun Bagan'  
A game of football that he loved since he was a boy  
Like his only boy!

He wiped his last tear from his face  
A feverish wish dragged him to Eden Gardens  
He shouted the most  
Spray'd all the ashes over the victorious players' heads  
B'coz his own team had own!  
He came back happy as a man  
Who lost his only son!

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## **A Kiss**

In Quietude on the waterfront, I hear the kissing sound of water  
on the lovely pebbles  
That sound reminds me of a deep love once made in heaven  
and now on my earth, under a mellow'd beam  
of the full Moon  
That kiss turns into a flute of a sumptuous melody  
A music soft, sweet, mystic, ethereal

My eyelids heavy under the burden of a mountain's weight  
lighten up with a spark of fusion  
When a joyful beam plays with the pebbles and the water  
That sound touches me deep inside my heart  
With a love never felt, never seen

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## **a moment**

O my friend!

Have you ever known how a moment slips from a juvenile ecstasy!  
How a moment is cushion'ed in an epilepsy!

That moment I only borrow here  
as if in a profound dream lost some where  
in some spectre of a painless sorrow  
sorrow, in a deepest tryst with my destiny!

Living beneath a dream  
a desire unfold'n in a heap of folden unfinish'd dream  
words of unfinish'd song! words destined for an immortal sigh  
of a life's frozen desire! a cup of a mountain's blood!

What grief can't ever be molten in a tear's song!  
The floweth of a river with unbounded tears  
with all my friends' desires  
the depth of a snow in a frenz'd rhythm  
singeth and danceth in an immortal passion  
a moon's unfinish'd desire to shine!

What love can't ever be enshrin'd  
when a lover's silent wish  
makes a star to fall in one blinding dream of desire  
it twinkles in a lover's heart for ever!

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## **A Moth's Desire**

I ask the Moth  
Tell me What doth desire  
The Moth tells  
In Fire

I am puzzl'd  
Ask the same  
The Moth tells me again  
In Fire

I ask you are Ugly  
Not like a Butterfly  
Who doth only wonder  
For the womb of a flower

The beauty in her wings  
Arouses my sense  
The Moth replies  
It must be a sheer nonsense

I am again puzzl'd  
I ask what that means  
The Moths replies  
A Beauty that only prevails

I ask What is that Beauty  
Tell me in some sense  
The Moth replies  
Then make a deep dive

I am again puzzl'd  
I ask what to do  
The Moth responds  
The answer lies in You.

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## **A sigh**

ONCE I put a sigh in the heart of the Moon

That sigh is still there

So when the dawn comes

    The Moon sighs

    With her, sigh All the Stars

    In a blinking eye of a moaning heart

    With hearts so heavy for the sky

    Drops of dews from her tears

    Carry that sigh to the world

I hear that sigh

When the wind rustles over the maiden river

I feel the sigh from the womb of a flower

    When her last fragrance melts into the careless air

    And a lover's dream is broken

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## **a tree**

I look at the tree from where he has sprung  
Peeping through the branches, leafs, flowers, fruits  
I see a soft bright sun ray tunnels inside his heart  
The tree warms

Amidst the occasional chirping, murmuring  
The branches floating, leafs dancing  
The flowers smiling, fruits ripening  
The tree warms

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## **A Whisper**

Not very sure about what you mean by that whisper

In a land between a silence and a sound  
it plays like a child  
A lonely cloud in a far distant sky

Seen, yet unseen  
Touched, yet virgin  
Felt, yet unspoken

Between a joy and a sorrow  
A world in its magical suspense  
Full with a throbbing expectation!

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## **boatman**

He oftens comes in my dream  
in darkling silence when a star comes down in a prankish winking desire  
my world smitten with a disney of stars  
hears a laughter of a flowing river  
it beckons! intense desire for a love  
to huddle and cuddle. to kiss all the watery lips  
foamy in silken whites.. a passion unbound  
restless unfathom'd

In a silenced rhythm  
he boats on water  
a floating smile  
like a soft moon beam condensed in a pearl  
he takes my hands in his hands  
a soft touch so enamouring so pleasant that my heart starts to play with the water  
my heart melts into a water  
the cold flowing wave  
wavy nerve  
a rhythm in silence.. in a perfect balance

He often comes in my dream

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## **Communication**

A word softly spoken  
A gentle word at the bed of a gentle spring  
A word softly taken

Two words in harmony  
The gentle wind murmurs in gentle symphony  
Two words in a perfect beauty

A pause in between  
The silence of the woods watching  
A pause playing

A thought requests  
Under the watchful eyes of the stars  
A thought responds

A feeling springs  
A gentle moon beams  
A feeling rejoices

Everything else is silent. Just watching. Just hearing the music.

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## **Everyone says you are so beautiful**

Everyone says you are so beautiful  
So one day I looked at your face on a mirror of Time  
I saw a beautiful skull.

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## **expectation**

Two white clouds to mate  
a space in between  
languishes  
lit by moonlight  
like a milky smoke inside a tunnel  
time stops  
in eternity  
curious stars watch  
breathless  
joys at stake  
nervous  
a night bird hearkens  
dissects the silence  
moonbeam reflects on a minaret  
like a pond of pearl floating in still air  
dark and trembling  
in expectation  
wish like a dream  
hangs in between heaven and hell.

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## **Fearful Asymmetry**

If you think Diago that you only know how to play the game / Then you must know / That we all play the game with you / If you think Diago that only you know how to dribble / Then you must know / We can dribble faster than you / For the delight that you inspire / Moves faster than your stocky rounded legs / Yet we try to follow you every moment / Die to watch you everytime run like a Tiger / With a beauty which finds a solace in fierce aggression.

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## Hope

I liveth arou'd many temples, where I tho'ght Thou enliven  
I wander'd like a zealo's traveller at the Ghats,  
In the caves of the mountains, inside obscure jungles  
What path I have not taken!  
I surmise!

Yet I have not seen Thou, have n't found Thou until  
I visited a lonely park  
Where I saw the deep'st sorrow ever in Earth  
In the smile of a baby in cancer  
In the heartening grief's of his father  
The hope fightst against a hopeless fate  
That Thou, for what reason, hast implanted?

Yet I saw their wonderous smiles  
When a biker took them for a ride  
The white swans shrieked all together beside the lake  
In joy!

I liveth only for that moment  
For Thou is present in that hopeth  
I surmised!

And I hopeth to find Thou only here  
In that wonderous smiles of  
those babies in joyous ride  
In cancer!

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## **I am an Adibasi**

I run o'er the hill  
With pile of woods o'er my head  
The only company I find a bird's shrill  
A flower's fragrance, a rock bed.

The Trees are floating with colors so bright  
Rays of Sun make me salty sweat  
I still have a junction in sight  
To sale my woods for my family's fate.

My hut with mud is made  
Roof cover'd with dry leaves  
Amidst the frenzy of the Sals' shade  
My garden cover'd with wild daffodils.

The Sun's lights like a miser's wrinkle  
Inside I get all along the day  
When the moon shines and the stars twinkle  
My pot filled with mohua, I sing with gay.

I sing with a chorus  
That are loud and wild  
The drums beat with sound joyous  
With feets of dance, livid.

The winds rustle  
The falls with a girlish laughter  
The moon sparkles  
On the floating river.

I know not what is Modern, for sure  
I live like my father and grand father  
With a jocund company which is called Nature  
And I am happy with my moorish skin and an income meagre.

I know not what is a jealousy  
That fills a man's heart with pain  
I know not what is a hypocrisy  
That a modern man hides in vain.

I am obscure  
I am hidden, distasteful, wild  
I only find a place  
With a photographer's delight.

I lost the place in your Earth  
That you have made like a Heaven!  
I live with a merry and girth  
With hills, mountains and wild raven.

Mohua - An intoxicating drink made with Mohua fruits. Try it! !  
Sal - A tall tree in tropical climate  
Adibasi - a tribal

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## **I am no longer an Adibasi**

One day  
When I was busy in shooting a sparrow  
With my bows and my arrow  
A man whispered in my ears  
His eyes blinked with a greenish twinkle  
He gave me an arrow that made a roar  
An arrow that made a fire  
And a red wine that I found intoxicating  
Sweetening than the earthy taste of my own wine  
He whispered with a blow of an arrow.

He tells me

That striking a human's heart  
Gives a better pleasure  
Gives an adim rendezvous  
Better than striking a sparrow

That the green notes in his hands  
More gratifying for a flesh to trade  
More intoxicating than the beat of the drums  
More gratifying!

His magic spelled over me  
I have lost my identity and acquired a status  
Which I do not understand.

Adibasi - Tribal

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## **if you take my words**

If you take my words

like a soliloquy of a winter wind  
sloping down the smooth slope of a snow clad mountain  
a lonely cloud would then just say a hello  
amidst the sighs of a cold stricken star  
of beams just like a widow's unco'vergerd wishes  
a whisper pretending of an ocean's dark treasure or a sun's gold  
sprayed in vain into a celestial desire  
a fall of a star in a bemoaned destiny  
like a devil's aspire in some honey'd dream  
measure by measure  
if you take my words!

For nothing I moan like a wood drenched in tears of a long shower  
if you would have listen!  
for a moment drenched in a soft foam of love or hate  
it may not matter  
O if you would have listen!

What does it matter when a dew of morn languishes  
for what! he only knows  
like a wave splashes in an untold dream  
in some joy of giving, in some joy of leaving  
what it so in this joy!  
leaves me in bewilders  
a foamy questions  
if you take my words!

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## **Imagine**

Imagine  
And try thy best to imagine  
Nothing harms, except a poignancy of thoughts in the mist of a cloud of concentration  
As if drunk'n with all the wines that you can devour  
For a moment  
Looking a far yet so near  
Thou son of thy God  
Into thy very heart

Imagine  
And try thy best to imagine  
That anything and everything thou possess will come to an end one day  
In one moment of a destiny  
Thou son of thy God  
What will remain?

Imagine  
And try thy best to Imagine  
what will remain?

A flame that is untouch'd  
A desire that is unfinish'd  
A dream that is unrealize'd  
A love that is devot'd

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## **in dream**

In Dreamth I find a reality that my present reality denies!

I ask God why I am here  
He answers  
In thy Dream only

When a baby bird moans whence her mother waltzs on the sky  
My dream wakes me up  
So inside a depth of my sleep I hear that moan  
It transforms  
As if the whole world is moaning with her  
So I moan  
With that baby bird  
The bird now sleeps and I start to moan!

Love tells me in my Dream  
Who cares  
Wait! And see!  
What silken waves I foam for thee!

For only love can loveth a Dream  
That love becometh my Dream  
In a momentary lapse of a reason  
That my Dream beckons!

For a soul now finds an ecstasy  
A laughter hilarious  
Echoed from all the caves of Thy Universe  
A place of mutiny  
In peace absolute  
The Soul laughs hilarious

Whilst my dream plays innocence  
In Thy Garden!

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## **In Emptiness**

When no one is here to share my joy  
And no one to share my sorrow  
A sudden emptiness takes the reign  
The joy vanishes, the sorrow dissolves  
The thoughts drain out of my mind

Then the waves descend  
I can only feel  
Contained and comforted  
Inside a sphere of a celestial

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## **like an Albatross**

If you have spread your hands like the wings of an Albatross  
please continue.. please do not fold them again like a beggar's fulfillment  
the waves will descend, will carry you further  
further over the jubilant Ocean  
down below.. on that belowest, the cold waves will wish you a warm flight  
do not let your mind spoil the journey  
this journey bereft of any thoughts  
any thoughts from your mind  
just allow the waves that descend, will carry you further  
will take you over the mighty ocean  
who is mightier?  
a wind will whisper  
always whispers as if it wants to bereft you from this journey  
please do not listen! O just do not listen!  
just fly.. into an airless world of intuition

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## love

When the lovely night embraces me in a deep sensous  
pleasure  
I watch the jasmine gets jealous green  
she sheds a beautiful sensual fragrance around the thin air  
gives me a perfect smile  
just then the moon sheds her true love on the jasmine  
her beams start kissing every soft lips of the petals  
yet the jasmine takes her lovely face away from the moon  
I see her getting jealous greener  
and I can not help thinking about love again  
that love is so stunningly a betrayer  
a green insect eating the petals of a love flower  
and then start forgetting the sensous night  
    the green jealous jasmine  
    the poor moon

My heart is now filled with the true love!

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## **Ma(Mother) Durga**

Oh Mother! /So /You will be descending again /Once more /Does it gladden You /That You will be worshipped with glamour with a thunder of lights and music / And the Vedic Mantras will fill the air with dry hymns / And the lovely ladies will pretend to be lovelier with new dresses and ornaments /And the children will play and merry /The old couple will be reminiscent with thoughts of fading glory /These four days will be once more joyous /Leaving every trace of sad thoughts behind / Oh Dear Goddess! / Are You a real Magician / Like his play /Only ephemeral/Only exists for just four days / And then the reality re-appears / The poor child who got a four days food, now starve for half a day / Everyday / The tears of the Widows surface again / Oh Mother! / What is the point of a momentary celebration / Why not there is no Celebration/ No great joy / No great sorrow / But a decent life for everyone/ Your own children / Whom I suppose /You do not discriminate!

With an apology to Ma,

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## **many worlds**

My agony takes me into a many worlds

A Dream dreamt partially, broken, mutilated  
Spawns arrays of uncensored child dreams  
All dreamt partially, broken, mutilated  
Never ending this chain. Yet reigning in full steam now in my mind  
In my surrendered conscious  
Under my artery, my veins, my spinal chord

The river flows unhindering. Branching  
Giving birth spontaneous of  
Rivelets of agonising dreams, agonising uncensored child dreams

I see my image on a broken mirror  
With a broken heart a broken mind in my many worlds  
In which I find me invisible. I am one of them  
Lost and forbidden  
Unforgiven

Unable to discover myself in my many worlds  
I surrender to the tune of their agonising flute  
For only that tune is compact, only concrete  
One and only unifying  
Inside the surreals of my many worlds  
Here I am just a citizen. I am one of them

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## **Moghul Sarai Junction**

This name puts me in a dream.. I do not know still why something must be very special for me as it may sound very ordinary to you.. and why?

So when I was a kid and taken by my parents for a travel to Delhi I heard that name. It rings me inside whenever I feel like to book a ticket in Northern India.. it gives me a dense desire to explore it is so dense like the historical attributes inside I feel dreamy when I can hear that junction name comes in between like a traveller's native ambition to reach out for an unknown

A spark in words inside 'Moghul Sarai Junction'

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## **Mountain's grief**

Have I ever wept on a mountain's grief?

The sadness so profound, yet so majestic  
That thy strongest heart bore since thou wert born

What is so immortal in a grief that finds a spring to express?  
Just a solace, an easing out of a pine

The greatest grief in this world  
is sculptured on you

So thou stands still, watching forever  
Whilst the rest of the world weep

So the river floats on God's tears  
Whilst He mourns on thy grief

So the birds sing in melody  
Whilst thy heart burns in pain

So the wild rains thunder  
Whilst the saddest quake in your heart erupts  
In a wave around all thy moist rocks

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## **my heart**

One day I shall take a depart for another walk  
on this earth again  
when the jasmine will weep in pathos  
in tears flooding all her petals  
a silent river will be wavy again in mourns  
a mountain's grief will resonate first time ever  
tears in the eyes of a star

Yet my heart will not listen!  
in a bed of honey'd love, he dreams sweet  
like a beam's joy, the joyous dews wait  
a dream silken in a reel  
a vapour in some fire's zeal  
the world will never wait for me  
yet I shall ever wait for this world  
to happen..  
though I know

One day I shall take a depart for another walk  
on this earth again

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## **night**

Sun's condemn'd lover, cursed and fallen  
Cobra hisses with fangs bare  
Raunchy eyed curious in thy smell  
A rat's fate to devo'r  
Lick a wound with desire

Like a cave's hunger  
Intense in darkish claws  
Wiping out a light  
Moorish hands in dark wonder  
Play in darkish bright!

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## **Night! you audacious**

Night! you audacious  
profaned by some miraculous  
serpentine desire for wanton love  
perishes every moment like a dove  
and ravaged by an insane state of mind  
oily smooth, moorish skinned  
world sleeps in an unworldly dream  
you play and dance in darkish sublime

Night! you audacious  
reckless and pernicious  
cold fingers, devilish art  
rhythmic sensuous, darkish heart  
count your passions like a hungry spider  
in continous labour at webbing desire  
of thorns, wavy voluptuous  
like a whore waiting alone at the door  
under the wanton screams of stars

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## **no more please**

No more please  
Enough with the vexeties  
Enough with the stereotypes  
the mundane obscenities  
No more please

I live like a a dream of a tortoise  
I think the way it walks  
I am happy the way it swims  
I am happy!  
No more please

The tree is now old and buried stand still  
Leafs in grey fall in a drill  
The woodcutter makes one more shrill  
Two drowsy eyes in an evening's chill  
No more please

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## **O Newton!**

O Newton!

What must be in His Mind when you thought of an apple falling from a tree!  
a mystery of sweet Nature  
unveil'd from a Genius's mind  
one flash of a brilliance  
brighter than a thousand stars burn'd  
a moment frozen for a destiny  
a soul's eternal wish for an eternity

That moment

the sun, the moon, the planets and the stars  
looked at you in a bewitched glance  
spellbound as if in a slip of a balance  
from their orbits  
looking far far away, they whispered to each other  
in great bewilder

For they had never seen  
never perceived  
ever felt  
such an outrageous thought amongst all the bizzare events  
that happen every day in their cosmic world  
never heard a song so melodious from the heart of their Universe

Whilst the mother earth caressed your starlit mind in utmost care!

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Dedicated to Sir Issac Newton - Physicist, Mathematician, Philosopher, Alchemist and  
the awe inspiring Genius who only comes once or twice in a Millenium

Shamik Bose

## **O Thou Divine**

O The Spirit Absolute! O The Creator! O The Divine  
Thou art the Supreme Bliss  
Thou art the light inside the deepest cave in my heart  
Thou art the spontaneous delight  
          a poet's dream, a soul's mate  
Thou art the greatest Poet ever  
          the lyricist of the song melodiest  
          the singer of the song loveliest  
          the artist inside all creation of arts  
The Creator of infinite delight

From time since Thou gave me life, light, freedom  
A freedom inside the golden bondage with Thy Love  
That my soul plays in Thy Garden

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## **ocean**

Iften at all I am forced to feel so much ravaged by an Ocean's foam!

A world only created for a lonely soul in a spectacular journey  
for only a loneliest soul can befriend you in such wildest fancy!

If I squeeze all my joyous thoughts in one just foamy wave  
you danceth the beautiest  
O you danceth the beautiest that even Nataraj may feel so enliven  
His feet hilarious in such outrageous  
love of creation  
for love enshrined in a moon's beams for ev'r years  
for ev'r years!

Like a thunder over the sky  
you speak in a voice loud and clear  
a song that you sing  
when thy waves forms a beauty for only a moment  
foams out in such a longing desire  
makes me feel drowned in a stream  
of love with wildest dream!

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## **ocean's love**

The naked Ocean in front of me, lusty and vivacious

Under the moon's treacherous beam  
wavy in liquid desire  
erupts into organic foams, foams from her deep  
now wants to get me within for ever!

What kind of love is this?  
me wonder

Like a naked dream, lying naked on the shore  
i look into the moon  
it gives me a treacherous silent smile  
like a cupid's arrow  
perforates my heart  
sprinkles foamy unbound'd desire  
a desire unknown, unheard, unfelt  
a torrid fear engulfs  
like an ancient mariner ravaged by Ocean's torrid  
fathoms of love  
turbulent in a blue shower of blood!

The curvy Ocean comes more near  
now just no more near to my naked dream  
her warm breath i hear under silky foamy girlish water  
thousand kisses like a thousand cupids' arrows  
unwordly mystic passion in fire  
now i only have one prayer  
for a surrender  
in your love.

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## Ode to Kishore Kumar

Kishore da,

As I grew up, there has not been a single day when your song did not give me a pure delight. It did not happen with anything. Things change. Tastes change. My Favourite topic also changes. With the sweep of time, the mind also changes. Against the kaleidoscope of life that has its own moods, own colours, sometime bright, another time grim and dull, your songs have an answer to everything, your moods swing with them and you only know, with a talent so rare and a voice so melodious, that 'our sweetest songs are those that tell our saddest thoughts'.

Twenty two years ago you took a journey to an immortal path. I remember you. Listening to your songs. At FM.

Who dares say  
That you have left us  
Tears that come in joy  
Do not lie! Do not lie.

Pray your soul rests in peace. You have given the world so much. What I can give you? You know, a silent devotion, a purest respect, an ananda-ghono bhalobasa.

Mana janab me pukara nehin  
Kya mera sath bhi gaoara nahin

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## **Ode to my Mother!**

Mother! From a girl ordinary to a Mother extraordinary  
A girl's dream! A girl's fulfillment!  
A joy in thy womb an innocent laughter in thy face  
Which pain can never touch! can ever match!  
Even Death fears as it may one day  
Take you to a far distant star  
From where thy caring hands will caress the languished sighs of thy affections  
Yet the sweeten'd love in thy eyes will scorn the Death  
That love will twinkle in the eyes of that star  
For ever  
Like a divine will of a destiny  
Like a tender light of a mellow'd Moon for her true love  
Love only meant to give  
Love only to bestow like a shower of wild rains on a mountain flower  
A Mother's silent wish which dies never  
Dies never!

My mother is now fighting cancer.

True love to Ma,  
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## Oh thou sweet nymph Mariana!

'Mariana Trench, the deepest known part in Pacific Ocean and the deepest location on the surface of the World's crust. It has a depth of 36,200 ft while Mt. Everest is 29,003 ft in height'

' Which is greater - a depth of a soul or a height of a human's ambitions? Which is sublime- a word that is spoken or a feeling that is hidden? The metaphor below is all about this '

-----  
Oh thou sweet nymph Mariana!  
Whom only I have seen  
in one sweetest dream

That thou art the baby oldest of thy mother  
Thy grand mother earth took immense care for her adorned daughter  
She delivered you in a pain that makes a star twinkle since thou wert born

Thy mother is often quite; calmly naked in a blue divine  
An ocean of heart, an ocean of a God's care  
Immense like His Immense Desire

She left you into an oblivion for ev'r  
As if in some shame  
in some shy she prefers you to be unnamed unseen  
May be jealous  
So she zealously preserves thou in the deepest depth ev'r  
Gave you an honour to remain untouched  
From another God's curse  
For ev'r

Oh Mariana! Don't you have any desire  
Don't you feel ever a passion  
When the waves are in war in thy mighty ocean  
In one call clarion  
Don't you feel ever the agony of your mother when she rages against a curse  
A curse on which thou wert born

What else you know other than an incessant indifferent melancholic depth  
That thou are. Thy only pride in thy own world  
Cosmic tunnel in dark deep blue water  
Thy ecstasy in thy own silence  
Like thy depth  
Stern lightless a dense lump of a blue frozen star  
Thy scorner of a mountain's elevation  
In thy own world of inversion

What is thy meaning of a love?  
Thou scorner of a heaven's star

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## **Once a Joker came to my home**

Once a Joker came to my home  
With him I went to Moon on a full moon night  
The Joker cracked as usual a joke  
And then one by one..  
The volcanoes cried in laughter  
The asteroids hanging around with cosmic guffs  
The stars closer, like a shower of light spots  
Invited us to their lands and worlds  
Everything was nice and happy  
Then a lady came  
She was strikingly beautiful  
Clad in a blue and white sari  
With a pearl of tears in her eyes  
She told the Joker ' My people need you '  
We came back on her wings  
The Joker became a poet  
Me a Joker

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## **One day I shall come to you**

One day I shall come to you  
when the evening sun will shine a bit brighter than usual.. the evening moon will be  
valiant to spell her magical beam.. my earth is still sun showered.. her beam will make  
the sleeping stars awake  
the magical bird will then find a nest inside the moon.. his wings spread and wild will  
reflect in her glory  
the waves will sparkle a bit more with germs of stars

One day I shall come to you  
when an azan will be loud and clear from the Jamma Masjid  
clear like a white crystal.. loud like a thunder  
the rain will quench my last thirst.. will kiss all me inside  
i shall be fresh then.. my freshness will then be restless

One day I shall come to you  
when my lovely daughter will say me a good bye  
when my lovely daughter will wish me a very happy journey  
i shall touch that smile with lips of my soul and keep it as a friend  
then i shall not be lonely any more  
till I meet you  
like a sleeping giant in your lap.. a child who had not slept for a hundred years!

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## **Rose**

Rose that you are red in your heart  
Red in your blood  
Take my blood  
At your thorn

I love you when you smile with your red laugh all the morning  
You look at me with such a caring, a look so endearing  
You break my heart  
At your depart

Rose that you are soft in your petals  
Mild in your expression  
Take my word  
You are beautiful

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## **silence**

If I ev'r know the power of a word nev'r spoken  
I would never say a word  
For a mountain standing in an inward unspoken  
I would never know! I now know!

The beauty spoken in a sculpture  
do they ever speak?  
I would never know  
I now know!

A grief unspoken  
melts in a tear  
what words can cover  
that I ever yonder!

A silence in the woods  
leaves me alone  
I now only know  
a moment to be beloven!

A still wind over the ocean  
puts the waves in prayer  
the ebb sleeps, the tide dreams  
my mind joins in that prayer!

Over a party  
when the last drink is over  
a girls's head on his boy's lap  
the melody softens ever!

A love departs  
over another love's flame  
a soul just laughs  
on this wasteful game!

A rhythm raptures  
inside a lyric's vein  
a mimic jokes  
in a stupid pain!

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## **silly thoughts**

I stop where you start.. you know, perhaps just start to know!

When a music ends, I ruminate and you talk  
i listen as if i just like to listen, my mind is somewhere  
absorbed and untrodden..

When the love-stricken evening wind touches you  
you feel to say something.. and i ruminate and you talk  
i then water the water starv'ng flowers and feel for them!  
the water they need most now, beyond love  
the glory of love is not relevant  
than their thirst  
you forget and i just ruminate..  
what is this for, O what is this for!  
a laugh wonders  
and i just ask why it wonders at all?

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## **Sugam Park**

A palace inside my heart I have found here  
At last! with so much waste bygone  
I found a dream happened  
Inside a park  
Our Sugam Park!

With lovely kids all together  
compete with all the lovely flowers  
The joy rains for ever  
Inside a park  
Our Sugam Park!

A home along my dream  
A sweet home near the pool  
The nervous laughter  
of the first time swimmers'  
Inside a park  
Our Sugam Park!

A delight on a walk  
under the soft shadow of the trees  
The moods lighten  
On my eden garden  
Inside a park  
Our Sugam Park!

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## **Tears Do not Lie! Do not Lie!**

Tears that come out of Joy  
Do not Lie! Do not Lie!  
Tears that make a sorrow lighter  
Do never Die! Do never Die!

Like a string of pearls  
Softened and moistened  
Tears that flow out of blood  
Do not Lie! Do not Lie!

Tears in the heart of a cloud  
Ooze out in rain  
Tears in the lyrics of a poem  
Flow in a Soul's vein

Drop of a Dew  
That prisms a light  
A tear of my God  
Shines on Sun's bright

In Joy or in sorrow  
Tears that shine  
Ye need that time to borrow  
A dropp of Thou Divine

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## **That blue mountain is my best friend**

That blue mountain is my best friend  
we were born together. same day. same moment.  
we came together from one blue dream. from a far far distant blue kingdom.the blue sky only knows.  
O blue sky please tell us about it. why are you so silent? why can't you be chirpy like a blue bird?

That blue mountain is my best friend  
we were born together. same day. same moment.  
the mother earth delived you like a blue joy. you took that joy in your blue heart and you now speak from your heart. no one can speak like you. no one! the white snow at your peaks  
crowns in freedom. to touch that blue sky. to ask her the same question - O blue sky please tell me about it.

That blue mountain is my best friend  
we were born together. same day. same moment.  
when the chilly wind cools my mind, i hear your message. the chilly wind you breath. you pine for me. to talk, to dance, to play together. then i ask the moon beam to carry me to you.  
we two blue brothers. two blue souls. inside a blue kingdom again.that blue sky watches in blue smile.  
she just watches. we again ask her - O blue sky please tell us about it.

That blue mountain is my best friend  
we were born together. same day. same moment.

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## **that stone ossifies**

That stone ossifies in continuous strain  
from ages, who knows when  
like a mortal blow from the sky or  
a dream of death torrids a mortal mind in some prickly pain  
who knows when

The sky feels unsure or does whim  
leading a life of an idle dream  
tortoise's desire for a moon  
me also thought the same  
so in some profaned aim  
in gesture of a friend as if to quest alreday  
how are you today?

The stone smiles  
like a fang of ignores  
as if wants me to look at the baby waves play  
and kiss everytime they find him like an age old child  
wanton careless in a stark wander for a mirth  
an ageless joy beyond all life and death!

The tree nearby in just one branch nods in gay  
some sparrows within hearken  
their kids stop crying, just looken  
beyond a simple life untrodden  
of joy or sorrow, life or death  
simpler than an odd desire dreaden  
who knows when

This world may listen!

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## **The moment I think I have written..**

The moment I think I have written  
The flow stops  
The moment I think You have written  
The flow begins  
The intimate feelings in ecstasy  
Are only Yours  
I am just a conduit  
Which You now choose  
The more love I seek  
The more You give  
Oh! My spontaneity  
It is all Your Mercy!

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## **The Moon**

I saw the Moon just before the Dawn  
When the Sky was about to break  
With lights in profound sleep  
I saw her amidst the White Clouds  
That were spiralling around Her neck  
Kissing and tossing around with ephemeral waves  
Dancing like a baby, laughing and crying all the time  
It then looked like something very near to me  
Like a spongy bubble  
Like a matter of love that can be loved upon  
And then whisked away into an eternity

The Dawn broke out suddenly  
The lights awaken Glowing with warmth  
The Moon shrunk into my heart  
And remains still like a point  
Ever still Glowing with softening rays  
Reminds me everytime  
About her  
About the Moon.

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## **The Poet**

If you only know how a stone sings

If you feel how a mountain grieves

If you see the farthest star in our milky way

If you weep when a jealous wind tears the loveliest petal of your rose

If you breathe out a sigh that once came out of a dying star

If you get a desire when a bee sucks the honey out of a flower's womb

If you feel sad when a dry leaf falls from the care of a branch

If you dream when a lonely wind murmurs in one autumn evening

If you suffer when the wild wings are brutally killed by a brute's desire

If you see a beauty when two lovers make a sensuous love

If you smell an odour when the last hue of the day's sun melts into an evening's soft  
bossom

Then you create a Taj in your mind and share with thy kingdom

Thou art a Poet

Everything else is for you.

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## **The Truth**

It does not matter who looks or who listens / It does not matter who reads or who ignores / The Truth always comes / This Truth always prevails.

This Truth is Omnipresent / Omniscient truly / This Truth is 'OM' / This Truth is ' I am He' / Even when I die / I shall belong to Thee.

Life is nothing but a movie around the Truth / That movie begins with the splendid simplicity of a baby's smile / And ends with a wish that never fulfills / This Truth always prevails.

We all know about this / We just know about this / Yet a few strives to know / How the Truth always prevails.

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## **The Water**

Thou colorless insignificant object  
Who at all cares!  
Thou wretched omnipresence  
In some wretch'd minds'!

That thou bless'd even though ignor'd  
Thou a flame of life  
Flow like an obscured wind  
A flame of life!

What stops thou to flow!  
What divine curse thou follow  
Colorless insignificant object  
Who at all cares!

What stops thou to flow!  
What divine curse thou follow!

A moment's slip! A moment's life!  
Do thou ev'r know?

What curse do thou follow?  
Do thou ev'r know?

Yet whilst thou ever listen?  
For thou curs'd from Heaven  
A lamp so insignifica't that thou know  
Lifes that ever flow

Tired am I  
On thou spontaneous  
Remors'd my eyes  
On thy joyous! !

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## **The Waves**

'The Waves come in my Dream  
They linger in my Subconscious  
They are vivid in my Conscious  
The Waves sweep my Mind every time

I can touch them with my soiled hand  
I love to dance with their frolicking fathoms  
The sound of their roar hypnotising  
The Waves move my heart and move everything...

The Waves come and go  
Their uproar beats with the rhythm of a Destiny  
The white foams seem like a frozen pile of snow, moving and crushing  
The Waves wake me up in my Dream

I feel like what is inside a Wave  
I feel like to hug her deeply with my wounds  
I feel like to drink the last sweetness in her every drop  
I am still thirsty and The Waves beckon me

I move forward and the Waves take me one step backward  
The salty kisses all over my body  
Make a shroud of mysterious mystery  
I have lost my way and feel helpless in her cold treachery.'

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## **Two birds**

Two birds on two branches of the same tree  
One top of the another  
One in down in merry  
Eating fruits  
Restless, gazing to the other sometime

The other  
Neither eating nor playing  
In silence, gazing forward  
Meditating.

'based on Upanishad'

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## **two brothers**

If life has so many worlds  
how many for death  
one, three or ten?  
I ask this question often

If life is glitter'd with hope  
smash'd with despair  
what it counts for death?  
to know, i often aspire

If life is real  
has a dream in a silver reel  
what death feels when it sleeps?  
i quip with bountiful glees

If life is for two souls  
made for each other  
what they are made of in a death's fugitive?  
i am restless in my inquisitive

If life is smitten with a flower  
while a star blinks in twinklish shower  
what it does for a soul rests or plays in peace?  
i often surmise

if life is God's bless  
where we all pass through joy and sorrow  
will death be God's curse?  
i often muse

If life is a river  
flows with restless water  
will death be an ocean with no ebbs or tides?  
a bee in my mind sweetly hymns

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## **two brothers and an answer**

i was sitting beneath a high rise  
the empty sky forsaken halloing  
an eagle waltzing in the far end of the sky  
a listless air  
i was sitting just below a lonely treeless hill  
nothing around it, not even a sign of grass around  
far cry a river  
just an empty sky forsaken halloing

Suddenly i felt the eagle flew inside me  
a deep dive almost sudden from nowhere  
i felt the bird's feather merging with my skin  
i felt the bird's blood oozing inside my vein  
that bird diminish'd into me

i heard a deep slow rivetting voice from the cave of my heart  
a voice glowing in the most musical melody  
as if its echo was felt from all the caves of the world  
from all the caves of the universe  
and they all echoed  
all these echoes melten in one blinding echo from my heart

i heard only for that moment

i am as free as the eagle  
and i can mingle with that eagle  
and one day i shall become that eagle  
that moment, I shall miss the two brothers for ever!

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## **What is there to say**

What is there to say / When I do an another boot polish on my ego /And get the worn out a little bit shiner / What is there to say / When the last hue of the day's Sun pours its gold/ And I ignore/ And I torch on the lamp of my bedroom/ I think, I am full with light/ What is there to say/ When the waves strike the rugged stone That was once in the Equator / And the shining white of the wings dives into the Michigan lake / I feel to dive like him / To dissolve into the cold sweetness of the primordial water / I feel a bit vague to take a snapshot / What is there to say / As I pour one more Jack Daniel's /And allow my mind to wreck / Not to rationalize/ I feel Cigarette the damnest thing /To see a close one to die in pain/Yet nothing can be done at this moment /Yet I feel to take the next puff/ What is there to say / That life is nothing but a play/ The plot is written already/ And we here, just to play.

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## **When everybody tells me I am mad**

When everybody tells me I am mad  
I take no care  
when you tell me so  
I bring you this world

when everybody makes me cry  
I laugh dry  
when you doer  
I cry more

when everyone jokes at me  
I do not shy  
when you make so  
I sigh

when everybody hates me  
me quieten  
when you hate me  
me dreaden

when everybody likes me  
I just thanken  
when you love me  
I am in heaven

- based on a famous Bengali Song and

an Urdu shairi- 'majal hai ke kahe mujhe diwana, agar tumne kaha hay to koi bat nahi'

in my translation, it is something like -  
when everyone tells me mad, I am so angry to find how many heads he  
has! When you tell me mad, I am just fallen!

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## **when you told me that**

When you told me that

I took them to the farthest island in the Pacific  
inside amidst the most wild and untouc'd flowers' rhapsodies  
where I played with the honeybees  
with those lovely pearls of melodies

The salty greenish foamy sizzling ocean  
where I dived  
and dived  
until the waves melt down to the loveliest wave in my heart that  
I carried since you told me that

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## **While at midnight I am sitting on the wooden bench in my park**

While at midnight I am sitting on the wooden bench in my park  
the green grass tired on a day's journey, now sleeping  
along with him, sleeping all the souls who share the same park, the same complex  
the sound of sleep is calming like a morn prayer  
resonant in some ways  
touches the mind, not an ear  
the cool air in this November is fetish  
breezes soft and sweet in fragrance of a night flower  
cause no harm by whispering to my ears  
of wanton wish  
who knows  
except the stars that are lovely and curious  
watching me sitting alone  
while they are keepers of a silent night  
a lovely night with azure sky  
silent moon in full bloom  
of beams perfumed wavy  
kiss my eyelids soft and warm.

I struggle to find my identity here  
like my body, my senses, my presence  
as seperate from my around  
the dews on grass weave rhapsodies with moon beams  
I've felt that melody  
so sweet yet unheard!  
just have felt!  
like the stars now feel me just like one of them  
in an interesting place, placed on a time  
after so much worlds lost and regained  
a moment of a monument  
eyelash of a long lost vision.

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## **wild jasmine**

A Beauty in a stoic silence  
In a mountain's lap  
A Beauty in a poem's fragrances  
A poet's love! a soul meditates!

Thou the scourge of a God  
A moment' slip, a moment's sorrow  
A spectre of my tear's borrow  
A song of my Divine's morrow

Inside a deep silence of the wild trees  
A silent sigh of an Ocean  
Thou a scourge of thy Heaven  
In full bright into the lap of thy Mountain

A light so innocent  
A moving delight under a Moon  
A spectre in such a jocund delight  
A dream of a lonely heart!

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