Poetry Series

Udaya Pant

- poems -

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Udaya Pant did his Graduation in Science and Post Graduation in Political Science & History from Kumaun University, Nainital, India; Master of Philosophy, from Jawaharlal Nehru University, Delhi, India; Master of Science in Finance from Strathclyde University (UK) .

He joined Indian Civil Accounts Service in 1982 and worked in important positions in the Government of India, presently he is the International Monetory Fund's Advisor the Ministry of Finance, Government of Nepal, at Kathmandu. He also worked for the Asian Development Bank (in Sri Lanka) , United nations (in East Timor) : and United Nations Development Programme (in Afghanistan) . He is on the Roster of Experts in Financial Management of the IMF; and World Bank.

He is a well known thinker, writer and Management expert. He regularly contributes to leading newspapers and journals (Hindi and English) , internet blogs; on subjects of public sector management, Governance and Social issues; as well as poetry and literature. This is the tenth published books to his credit; and has contributed a number of articles, seminar and research papers. His writings vary from light topics for the children, financial management, governance, development issues, poetry, philosophy; and art of living (happiness) . He maintains the sensitivities of poet in his workplace.

Works:

Publications – Books (English)
Budgeting and Public Financial Management in India (1998)
Payment and Accounting system in Government of India (1995) .
Open Secrets of Happiness (2003)
Head Notes (2003)
Apple and Spade (2009)

Books in Hindi
Bachchon Ka Samrajya 1994)
Abhilasha (1995)
Phir Ek Baar (1997)
Udta Man (2003)
Mein Kya Chahta Hoon (2003)

‘Our Case’

‘Our Case’

On the desks of government
Heaps of papers are piling
Unaware how to deal with
Everyone busy and just filing

Busy pretends everyone
Easy here takes it everyone
Things take their own course
‘Procedures’ for common man

We all have to take this course
We do get the own fate
We all realise when we face
By then it is rather late

Why do we lose face?
‘Cause we take it as others’ case
We would have delivered it
If we considered it our own case

Udaya Pant

Agony

Agony

It would come
One day my way
I did anticipate
It would be often
The part of life

I could not anticipate
My dreams shatter
My plans question marks
My future in a mess
I did not deserve this!
Why me!

Of all the people!
Then I seek
Solace in me alone
These are testing times
I will fight it
Out and out
To chase it away!

Udaya Pant

Amiss

I could not speak
You could not express
What we wanted to
And we missed the bus
Now when we meet
We both realise this

Again we do not discuss
Though we think it amiss
I know what you think
You know how I feel
We still don’t disclose
Whatever we may feel

Udaya Pant

Anxiety

Oh! I’ m so anxious
To see my home and city
After those few months
I spent away and lonely!

I wait for the day
With a patient anxiety
Thousand bells are ringing
Musical notes in complicity
I think plan and visualise
My relation with my country
Sweet and sour moments
With my life and family!

Good and bad moments
I learn from all those
I value them in sundry
My mind heart and soul
Are parts of my eternity
But how wonderful it is
To be with your own family!

Udaya Pant

Any Ways

I think of the day
When you come my way
And said to me
You will never go away
From my heart and life
I think of that day!

And how you went away
Leaving me with loneliness
Forgetting the vow we wade
At home and away
Almost every day
Think of that day!

I can live my life
It I wanted that way
But I always think of you
As light of the day
So what it you are that way
I cannot forget any ways
I think of all those days
When together were our ways!

Udaya Pant

Apple and Spade

I had revered you
For your past deeds
Today I also criticise
Your deeds and intention
In the present role!

You sulk and frown
Perceive animosity
From my end!

I see no such thing
I would admire you
For the goodness
And good deeds
Whenever I see them
Even today!

I do not seek revenge
I am not jealous
But not be your side
To call apple as spade!

Udaya Pant

Apprehensions

With the tremendous progress
World witnessing globalization
Came along with this were ours
Widening of the new horizons
The followings and adaptations
The exposure and assimilations
The individual and also global
Changing multifarious relations
The cross cultural celebrations
Also came with this all about
Our changing new aspirations
Flexing of the muscles by nations
Business, cut-throat competitions
Narrowed individual perceptions
Our ever growing apprehensions

Udaya Pant

Attitude

Attitude

Yes my friends
I am an optimist
I see sunshine!

Beneath the Dark clouds
I see beginning of life
Even amidst deaths!

I see peace beginning
With the outbreak of war
I can see new beginnings
When people call it end!

The dark nights
Bring messages of morning
Bad experiences come!
But I learn from them
Amidst it the politics

I smell statesmanship
I find that
Truth is always in between
And above all
It‘s all in attitude!

Udaya Pant

Away

I would be once again
Going away from you
You too will once again
 Living life just as you

You thought I run away
But thoughts just remain
We might be so far away
Our attachment to remain

In a way it will be good
Solitude helps understand
The fluctuations in mood
But mind would withstand

Udaya Pant

Balance

Our parents
Made sacrifices
All possible once
For our sake!

Always paid costs
Suffered hardship
Only to rear us up

In reciprocation
We were found
Wanting always
For similar role
Busy with our children

We may bear brunt
Some day, when
We find shattered
Our dreams!
And expectations
Of reciprocation
From our children

We can still balance
The reciprocation
To our parents first
Before it’s too late!

Udaya Pant

Balancing Education

Modern generation
Today‘s children
Only busy with them

Mobile phones
Television and games
But no ‘tele-vision’

Educated and intelligent
But less humane
Energetic and enterprising
But selfish to the core

Willing to slog, struggle
But not a helping hand
Want to live the life well
But no community feelings

Belong to the World
But not to their nation
We share the blame for
Not balancing education!

Udaya Pant

Banana Republics

Snatching power to become ruler
By any of the hooks and crooks
Who cares about the citizen here?
They anyways like the gimmicks
Patriotism and nation building is
Far away from their favorite flicks
What people feel, think or suffer
Has nothing to do with their tricks
Only purpose sounds fascinating
To the politicians, their side kicks
Make merry become rich overnight
In most of these banana republics!

Udaya Pant

Benefit of Doubt

Benefit of Doubt

We two always were friends
Seldom did we have dispute
He had his interest and aura
I too had held my own repute

He often admired my actions
I too lavishly praised his deeds
From my side, it was self-less
His side too I thought it indeed

Soon we both had fallen apart
He was elevated in his position
Did not like my ways any more
I took it a temporary phenomenon

But then he started to exhibit
In so many words and ways
His attitude and the new vanity
Through his actions and deeds

I had realised it hard way now
He was being a bit jealous to me
After he found that I never flatter
Yet he may have expected from me

I still think he would now change
Do some thinking and introspection
And realise he was on wrong side
If not, I give him benefit of doubt

Udaya Pant

Buddhan

Buddhan, the rickshaw puller
Worked very hard all day
For making two meals a day
He did not prosper
With extra hours of work
For he drank alcohol
Almost every evening

He produced a kid a year
This time it was fourth
His wife dissatisfied and angry
Pleaded in her own way
Buddhan! Give up alcohol
Buddhan angrily resented
He supported himself, said
If he worked all day
He needs a drink hard

One day he was detected
With multiple sickness
And one day, very soon
He died in harness

Udaya Pant

Call it A day

Oh my mother!
Why you married me off?

I had tried to live
Every moment of life
I thought always
I lived like a good wife
A good woman and
A good family person

To my best of ability
I made the sacrificed
My time, desire and comfort
I am still misunderstood

I have had enough
I wanted to continue
But now, call it a day!

Udaya Pant

Charvak

All politicians
Revere Machiavelli
And his philosophy
Yet they pose
They believe in liberty

Indian politicians
Swear by Gandhi
But are all generally
True disciples of Chanakya
They preach virtuousness
And simplicity
But believe
The Charvak
The first materialist
And his philosophy!

Udaya Pant

Cherish

Rhythms of dance and music
Expressions of the performers
Speak a lot about the emotions
And all their concerted efforts
Appreciations are most welcome
Like the much awaited showers
Of the awesome monsoon rains
After the prolonged duration of
The heat of the Indian summers
Some moments are cherished
Forever in sojourns of our life
So are the rhythms, tunes, forms
Of music and dance witnessed

Udaya Pant

Choices

Choices

In spite of my caution
You chose your ways

I could not prohibit
For my helplessness
It was all messed up
I still did not complain
When it was necessary
In my judgement!

I had intervened
Only to help you
Now you must know
I am there for you
Like I was, always!

We all make choices
And responsible for too
It is also equally true
We all learn from events
And make a better choice!

Udaya Pant

Comfort

Comfort

To make life
Comfortable
I lost my comfort
Now I think
It all was
Not at least
For my comfort!

Udaya Pant

Common Man

Surviving in the rat race of
Each one looking for profits
At his expense, any ways
Anytime whatever means
Living with the politicians
With caricature like looks
Animated intents and aims
The unending rosy dreams
Coping with the inefficient
Arrogant public servants
Most with lose morals and
Very low levels of integrity
Whatever may be the way
The levels of ethics around
The 'Worship the billionaires'
Being a motto of the society
Untold yet explicit exploitation
Hovers round the Common Man

Udaya Pant

Competitive

Competitive

He had once liked me
Admired all my doings
But not always, my ways
Wanted to clip my wings

He had wanted of me
To act where he liked
My conscience told me
Do not just get hyped

I still was very sincere
Committed, true and plain
He believed in his agenda
Requisites down the drain

He discouraged me always
At time was prohibitive
For he may have thought
I was being competitive!

Udaya Pant

Confusion

Confusion

Whenever I thought
I cracked the base
Reached the crux
Found the bottom-line
I got confused!

I was never satisfied
Looked for a bit more
Tried to understand further
In this continuous process
Encountered with questions
Tried to verify perceptions
And reached an unending
Stream of confusion!

Udaya Pant

Contentment

Contentment

Every time I aspire
For things I want
To fulfil a desire
Not that it won’t
Come my ways
They fill the gap
But it would always
Increase the gap
My aspirations increase
My desires give more
Satisfaction to decrease!

The thirst I would adore
This human tendency
Keeps away contentment
Desires showing pending
Continues the resentment
Be contented with you
Thing become easy
Life will smile at you
Making the pleasures busy!

Udaya Pant

Convictions

I believed you on your words
You uttered them unfaithfully
For you they were just words
And never meant them really
I took them on face their value
Coming from you especially
I had my trust on your side
You had your reasons so silly
We both had our convictions
Me on the right you were folly
I stood for my trust and values
You belied all so ungratefully

Udaya Pant

Core

I can not but decisively say
What is it the most important
Who can be indispensable
What is being responsible
Why anything I should say
Find about all these answers
Imperfect they are anyway
Yet I would sure like to say
Time, space, circumstances
Prevail over our own thinking
Logical and at times illogical
Our opinions too have a bias
Emotions are blur and erratic
Actions are sometime neurotic
So many influencing factors
Without compromising on core
It’s best to swim with times!

Udaya Pant

Cycle

Cycle

Every contestant wants
Poor people’s valued vote
Giving them assurances
By showing the ‘Carrots’

Make them all to drink
The ‘nectar’ of elections
Make them just believe
That they make selection

Without compensating
Even their one day wage
During their full tenures
And thus here it always
Continues that cycle!

Udaya Pant

Daylight

You came to me
Now, a bit late!

Just like that moon
In the fortnight
Appearing in daylight
Instead of dark night

In my lonely life
You were not in sight
When I needed you
To brighten my life

Your appearance now
Doesn’t matter to me
Just like the moon
In the bright day light

Udaya Pant

DEATH OF GANDHI

Yes friends! I am Gandhi far out of your reach
I do not want to come down and beseech
Earlier also I never tried anything to preach
I had only wanted myself to follow and teach!

Truthfulness, Non-violence and the Humanity
Governments to be as Trustees of the Society
Brotherhood and cooperation was your duty
Religion as the same truth but found in variety
Motto of individual to be of Kindness not of pity

I wanted to improve the lots of all our women
I expected your full support and cooperation
I wanted to be with toiling masses the nations
My heart was with all wanting independence
I thought they would further improve my ideas

I wanted to have ideal model of governance
where everyone has a stake and every chance
Downtrodden of Society were my loved ones
I always worked for them with my innocence
I viewed everyone alike and as the God’s sons

My esteemed desire and wish as a whole
True religion always played an important role
To develop the sense of social responsibility
And in pursuit of the truth for the humanity
Communal minds get change to the humanity

Now I am not around there but I can see
Lot of people I find continue to talk of me
I do feel flattered but very cautiously see
Are they trying to follow my principles at all?
Or are they linking my name only to be tall?

Frustrated I am watching the power game
The politicians play by quoting me or my name
I asked Nehru why did he want such a fame
Now see! We all bend our heads in shame
I wanted to dissolve Congress for the same

I wanted a classless and casteless society
Now, how my name people talk in some party
I do not blame any one but more to myself
Why did I create such a huge political party
Which has become a bane to my own variety

Now very often I talk to friend Nehru and Patel
It was much happier when we put up in the jail
There were no traces of hypocrisy of any kind
It was like struggling in the high sea to sail
Everyone had to do his job always without fail

I am not alive now but my spirit has lived
Gone are all those days everyone I believed
Now I can understand and listen everything
You cannot hide howsoever hard you tried
Come to my memorial with the loyalty divided?

Never would I have thought of the eruption
Of such a worst and cruel kind of corruption
Everyone is in it whatever the profession is
I can see spreading this now in every direction
Is this you all think I wanted to happen!

I was so fond my prayers and the Ram-Dhun
Ha! What a tune you gave O modern musician
I went to the sea shored to break 'salt-laws'
Not with the pop music jeans and thy fashion
You have made my prayers a song of passion!

O my countrymen! Now you listen what I said
For my sake at least you treat Gandhi as dead
I did not die to be born again anywhere else!
I was killed by my friend Godse in 1948 once
But even now by you all everyday I get killed
You have gone so far that I withdraw my lead! !

Udaya Pant

Depressing Moments

I shall have to try and overpower
My depressing moments around
In my pitch dark and lonely nights
Instigated by baseless accusations
Of my very own and loved ones
Enhanced by deep silence around
And this huge storm in my mind
I know it might yet be temporary
Soul-mates perceiving me hate-mate
Difficult to understand in the ultimate
I console myself to my very best way
Overpowering thought remain in sway
In my moments of this lonely soul
Yet I do continue to overpower all!

Udaya Pant

Desires

Do not come my way, O Desire!
Do not come! Do not come!

I am conscious of what I say
I am happy, come what may
Do not divert my attention
Do not come! Do not come!

Whenever you came my way
Brought pain in my happiness
You try to place illusions, Desire
Stay away from me, do not come

O Desires! You leave me alone!

Udaya Pant

Difference

Difference

When I sought your help
You showed no inclination
Of any kind, whatsoever
For helping me out

Today it’s different
You have to swear by
Our good relations

Thinking that I forgot
The treatment you gave
I would still help

Because I am that way
Unlike you and others
Now you may realise
The basic difference
Between you and me!

Udaya Pant

Different World

She grew as a pretty girl
Chirpy; and full of life
Always seen in laughter
Was also very popular
A real emotional person
Always very sentimental
She had her perceptions
Of the people and World
She could not sustain most
In the realities real World
She became very depressed
With people and their ways
Finding faults with everyone
Slowly she started realizing
The two Worlds are there
Real World is way different
Expected one is another
But both are important too
Behavior of the people also
Vacillates between the two

Udaya Pant

Distress

Distress

Chirping of birds
Irritates me
Romantic songs
Now haunt me

Picturesque scenes
Dot not interest me
My favourite companions
Are repulsing me

Entertainments
Don’t entertain me
I don’t like anything
I hate every thing

My thoughts are lost
My reasoning has bugs
I like to spend time
Like in a cocoon

I know it’s wrong
My feelings that stress
But I am, seemingly
In a state of distress!

Udaya Pant

Do and Don’t

Whenever you want
Whatever you want to do
They say, “Don’t”.

When you are ready
To join them for their plan
They actually don’t

Whoever you want to invite
Anyone you want to visit
They generally don’t

You seem to want to avoid
Any bitter conversation
They certainly don’t

You want to be with them
After their long accusation
They then don’t

You want to read a book
Or write poetry or prose
They make sure, you don’t

All these and many more things
If you don’t do on instructions
They accuse, “you don’t”

When they want it all
They say, “You better do”
That’s what most wives do!

Udaya Pant

Dream Sequence

Yes! Mundane it might sound
Precious it was for me and you
The life like a dream sequence
The life I have spent with you
I could spend many more lives
In my those memories with you
Cherishing moments of my joy
In those days of togetherness
I would try never draw parallels
I would never complain to you
You made my life so beautiful
Short time but happy plentiful
To make life beautiful for you
Be assured I shall pray for you

Udaya Pant

Enough for me

We could never express
Our liking for one another
But her million dollar smile
Was enough for me!

I could not’ make it riches
That could meet my dreams
But any day passing with joy
Was enough for me!

I could not visit places
That I always aspired for
But my visits to the village
Was enough for me!

My family didn’t care
As much I would like
But my mother’s affection
Was enough for me!

I wanted to be famous
That could not really be
But my understanding me
Was enough for me!

Udaya Pant

Eu1 Kerala

Eu1 Kerala

Ola2! Eu Kerala
Tanup3 Illa4, Chood5 Illa
Eu Kerala!
Unparalleled symbiosis
Between nature and people
Tea gardens of Munnar
Waterfalls; and areas
Around Trichur
Backwaters of Alleppy
Cochin and Kottayam
Simple and beautiful people
Of law abiding nature
Their friendly welcome smile
The whispering palms
Exotic places and resorts
Scenic beauty and oceans
Its unique beaches
And the coastal life
Synagogues and Churches
Mosques and Temples
In the 'God's own country"
The melody of life
Singing boatmen and fishermen
Spicy gourmet treats
Banana and coconut feasts
Ayurveda and relaxation
Scintillating boat races
Sunrise and sunset scenes
Inge6 ba7! Nyan8 Kerala!

1 Hello 2 I am (Portuguese)
3 cold 4 not 5 Hot 6 Here 7 Come 8 I am (Malayalam)

Udaya Pant

Fail to Understand

People call me lunatic
I don of know why?

I am in my own world
Like the healthy people
Confused, happy, sad
Both at the same time

I am indifferent
At comments you pass
The view you hold
Whatever you told

I live in a different world
With no envy or enmity
Towards any one around
My sufferings are my own

I even try to understand
The people and things around
Why people call me lunatic
I fail to understand!

Udaya Pant

Flood-gates

Flood-gates

Once again
Bihar is flooded
With the wrath of Kosi!

National and state leaders
Busy making ariel surveys
The war of world began
The game of votes start!

The rescue staff
Ready with belts tightened
The politicians,
Their collaborator bureaucrats
The contractors
The NGO’
All swing into action

They know
Life brings them riches
In various forms
Material, monitory
Some will became leaders

All get benefited
At the expense of
The needy common man
For him!
It’ havoc of floods
For others
It opens flood gates
Of opportunity
And prosperity!

Udaya Pant

Ganga

Ganga

Ganga! The world famous
Holy River for Indians
Almost a synonym
Of the devotion of people

The favourite of mystics
Sages and the old
A symbol of faith

From times immemorial
Even those across religions
Impressed with its fame
Come to India
Witness the holy dips
Feeling near salvaged
Of stress and problems
Of body and mind!

Experiencing they all
An eternal moment
When come in contact!

Udaya Pant

Genuine Reasons

The adorable part of people
Might mislead some times
The reality may be different
Their inner self may be other
Different could be attitude
Spoken words not be true
Appearance be deceptive
Gestures and body language
Could just be the illusions
Intents may be mismatching
With what you had thought
The enthusiasm on purpose
Looks may be mischievous
But why get in to all this?
Retain your aptitude well
Follow your own attitude
Do grant concessions too
Margin for circumstances
Also any genuine reasons
You must be the genuine
That’s what matters for you

Udaya Pant

Gita

Evil needs no compassion
Goodness must prevail
Destroy the evil forces
Cowardice is of no avail!

One who is born shall die
This is eternal truth
Things take their course
As per the will of God!

Have faith in self and God
Show your utmost commitment
In performing your duty
Show not any resentment!

Surrender in toto to faiths
God will do what is wanted
Your duty is your karma
Results accordingly granted!

Udaya Pant

Glimpses of Hope

The glimpses of hope
Knocking at my door
At times unseen and
Unheard, unnoticed
I take them whenever
Supplement my gains
Gaps in my ambitions
And for contentment
In my achievements
They oblige me always
Making my path of life
Bright and enlightened
If everything in despair
Hope gives reassurance

Udaya Pant

Hard

Hard

What I had earned hard
Is now hard to spend
What is lost in process
Is also hard to get back

It’s easy for the others
To easily spend it all
Without even caring for
Me and my struggle

It’s hard to understand
For me, my own plight
It’s too easy for them

Udaya Pant

Himalaya

Himalaya

Quite like holy saint
White like fresh milk
Holding heads very tall!

Inviting beauty of
The majestic Himalayas
Rightly called the crown
Of the country India
Standing a tall witness
Of development and destruction!

Source of most waters
At times of the fury also
Unpredictable to conquer
In spite of expeditions
Claimed successful

Himalaya still challenge
Each time growth taller
Yet give for protection
From the killer mind
From the invaders
And give away!

Water minerals and herbs
The flora and fauna
Just to make it
Easy for us all
Having no animosity
Just like a saint!

Udaya Pant

Human Rights

Human Rights

The spokesmen of
Global human rights
Deviating from history
Sing songs of praise
Of ‘developed world’
Upholder of rights
In their common view!

Asian and Africans
West Indians, Latinos
Stand the test of
Human rights violations
What a paradox!

The Western World
Violated every right
Colonised Countries
Upheld inhuman systems
In almost all colonies!

Colonies became independent
Without any backlash
Speak for them
They shun hatred
Against all those
Who violated, always
Their every right!

Udaya Pant

Hypocrite

Hypocrite

She sounded intelligent
Smart in looks and talk
Pleasant to converse with
Fast like modern generation

Had certainly no inhibition
In proposing for a date
I was just flabbergasted
With the direct invitation

I pretended to and said
I was an older generation
She tried sensing my motive
And said to me, always!
When alone with a woman
There are no barriers
For men of my generation

She accused me of
Being hypocrite generation
Who always pretends
Being the good ones
But are always willing to
Outrage modesty of women

Udaya Pant

Imprints

The chill of the winter winds
Could not stop me sweating
Something strange and different
I had been then experiencing
I for sure was apprehensive
And was also a bit hesitating
It was a straight offer from him
Said he was a friend in waiting
We knew each other for long
But the first time he was stating
I was confused and said ‘no’
And till date have been repenting
Certain things come only once
If lost leave imprints remaining

Udaya Pant

In Love

When my eyelids are down
You are there just before me
When I am deep asleep too
Through the dreams you enter
When I an awake and kicking
You are there in imagination
When I want to keep off you
My attention is still in there
If I had ever tried to forget you
I am yet more focused on you
I have overbearing emotions
Whenever you are involved
I don’t know what you feel
I seem to be in love with you!

Udaya Pant

Independent

Independent

After more than six decades
I try to realise in retrospect
The plight of common man
Looking at his current prospect

The big question here is
Whither independence!
For his own welfare sake
He depended on himself
Before the independence!
Today too, I could see
He depends only on self

In spite of tall promises
Spending and more claims
By independent Government
For his small little needs
Of his meagre livelihood

In search of the of amenities
He feels betrayed, harassed
He is compelled and questions
Who says he is independent?

Udaya Pant

Infectious

Your simile is
Incredibly infectious
It resembles
Something contagious

These swipes on to
Majority of people
Coming in your contact
Unaware, unnoticed
And unprepared

Yet catching
The infections of smile
Spontaneously
And happily!

Udaya Pant

Initiate

The moments
That we spent together
Is not just a page
Of passed history
I value them as
Living facts of my life
How do I forget them?

I am sure, you too
Keep remembering them
And are ready
To ignore the bitterness

I understand you better
Then anyone else
Not that I cannot
But for lasting reasons
I am waiting for you
For initiate it!

Udaya Pant

Inner Voice

Within the frame of ego
And very thinking theirs
People find really so hard
To understand the others
They never try to even hear
Inner voice very own theirs
Don’t try to open up too
Beyond their ‘iron curtain’
It’s false that’s certain
In the essence it’s true
They never understand
Even the self themselves

Udaya Pant

Insatiable

What we consider
And run after
Again and again
The insatiable desires
Knowing the insatiable

These are actually just
The momentary illusions
And we all consciously
Follow their path directed
With energy misdirected
With all esteemed wisdom
Are our follies of reason!

Udaya Pant

Intervention

When I cautioned you
About the repercussions
You said’ I was wrong
Moralising you by intervention!

You chose your path
In new found liberty
All your friends treated you
Like an available property!

Today you are shattered
Having lived like a prostitute
All your friends deserted you
Seek help like a destitute!

I feel bad for you
Cannot reverse the time
You alone can intervene
To set back the clock time!

Your determination will help
Forget past as bad chapter
Make a new beginning
Everything will come after!

Udaya Pant

Isolated

In your over-ambition
To follow and practice
Twenty first century
Institutions and systems
People like you experience
Distances in nearness

In your continuous quest
Running after distances
To find what was lost
If this all continues
I fear, you may become
Lonely and isolated
As a result of this

Udaya Pant

Isolation

I pleaded with him
For his disposition
To help me out of
My plight and position
He for sure heard me
But perhaps didn’t listen
Wasn’t apparently ready
To help my condition
The pep talk that he gave
And unsolicited suggestion
Made clear that he wanted
Wriggle out of situation
We often have to fight out
Our battles in isolation

Udaya Pant

Just like me

Just like me

Something very basic
We seldom appreciate
To the beginning and
Ignore this vital fact!

In all places we go
In all the spheres of life
Most people we observe
Are just like me!

The same aspirations
Similar problems prospects
Struggling to elevate them
Economically and intellectually
Fighting similar battles
Individually our collectively!

Their personal problems,
Their perception of life
All just like me!

Udaya Pant

Kumaon

Kumaon

In the dense woods
The leaves whisper
In farm lands
Men and women sing
The songs of joy
From the icy meadows
Of the majestic Himalayas
Freezing winds come
To kiss you on face!

Beautiful people
In looks and mind
Welcome and care for you
The wildflowers invitation
Enchanting pilgrim places
The religions people
Music of devotion!

Scenic beauty of land
Water bodies and falls
Rivers in their full youth
Traditional and tribal
People and artefacts
Festivals and celebrations
Rural livelihood
Away from city civilisation
As tall as its mountains
Making moments memorable
Whenever you visit Kumaon!

Udaya Pant

Leitmotif

I thought it was never compulsive
Yet you tried to be the exclusive
Your behavior sure was talkative
That alone cannot be the positive
You found all people as negative
Your insinuations were abrasive
The aspirations were possessive
Histrionics were again successive
Yet my response was cooperative
Anyways I had no other motive
But was trying the ways creative
And to avoid being too narrative
Leitmotif was only being positive

Udaya Pant

Life in a resort

Life in a resort

The moment you reach
A Resort
Away from the
Hustle and bustle
Of the routine
And the cities

The life changes
For the duration
Of your stay at
You are amidst
You and the resort

Life becomes easy
No hurry, complications
No dress codes
All rules are relaxed
Time at your disposal
Not you at the time
Time waits for you
Fun activities around
Enjoy the leisure
Try Sometime
If seeking pleasure!

Udaya Pant

Lingering Desires

The untold stories
Unfound people and
Eluding achievements
We all have them
But I seldom worry
About my very own
Unfulfilled desires
I am happy always
About achievements
My zeal to achieve
Much more in my life
In my own ethical way
Without getting hasty
Achievers too have
The unfulfilled and
The unachievable but
The lingering desires

Udaya Pant

Little World

The dawn whispers in my ears
How come thoughts are asleep?
Look yet another day’s journey
Awaits your moments of the joy
See the changing colors of sky
Brightening of the entire horizon
The golden sunshine is spread
Take up a new idea or the goal
With all the positive outlook
The World is awaiting you here
To help you achieve the wants
In your very own little world

Udaya Pant

Maha Sati

Maha Sati*

She grew up
In a happy family
She sacrificed
All her ambitions
And every comfort
For the wellbeing
Of everyone in family

She was married
With some difficulty
For less Education
Her in-laws and spouse
Of a modest family!

She made no complaints
Tried to live happily
Whatever came her way
Destiny tested her
And her relations!

She fell chronically ill
Couldn’t afford treatment
At her husband’s place
Came to her parents
Her in-laws forgot her
Left to her fate
She did not complain!

One day we saw
She took a drastic decision
Self immolated herself
To spare every one
Trying to help her
Instead of her husband
She was Maha Sati!

*Great Sati (Sati system was earlier prevalent in Central India, in the medieval period; where women would self-immolate them after the death of their husband

Udaya Pant

Mandodari

Mandodari

Yes I will
Support Ravana
My husband
In all his
Unholy battles
Against Ram

If he wins
Sita to become
His wife
If he loses
I lose Ravana

Both ways
I am a loser
I would hence
Support him
To fulfil my duty
As Ravana wife

He owns his morality
I do mine
I did my job
Of giving him
My good advice
He didn’t take it
Now a wait
For our destiny!

Udaya Pant

Me

Me

I always slogged
To make me
And people around
Secure and happy
I lost myself
In the process
And alienated people!

Udaya Pant

Mind and Heart

Mind and heart are two weird things
Things go overboard if heart thinks
When heart bleeds the persona sinks
Most hearts are don’t rationally think
Yet life sounds in extremes if it thinks
Let the minds do the thinking for you
Allow the heart-felt emotions to blink
After all rationality is never decisive
Matters of mind rarely improve things
At times with that surrounding stinks
Rational minds too seldom pull strings
Matters of heart are a bit volatile too
It’s best to maintain balance of things

Udaya Pant

Misjudgement

The twinkle visible in her eye
That I saw and misunderstood
Feeling I thought was mutual
Soon the other way that stood
It just was my misjudgment
My emotions had withstood
For no fault of the either side
Bitterness neither could avoid
Now we know how silly it was
Big laugh neither could avoid

Udaya Pant

Momentarily

Whenever I close my eyes
World shrinks momentarily
I untie all the forgotten ties
And cherish interior within
The vastness of the universe
That precluded me around me
Is helpless to control myself
In dealing with me and mine
My thoughts, friends, deeds
And all of me, mine indeed
None other is closest to me
Than me, myself and mine
What a wonderful moment
And thoughts so splendid

Udaya Pant

Momentary

Momentary

Your attitude and
Anger, emotions alike
Hate words, and dislike
Yelling and tantrums
Strong words and abuse
That you chose to use
Casting aspersions
Don’t reflect actually
Your personality

The tears and sobbing
Prove that all this was
Only just momentary
Hence, after a while
To result in, for your
Repentance and confession
Of the person in you
Somewhat, just like me
Momentary lapse of reason!

Udaya Pant

Moments

I had adored your persona
I revered your sentiments
You too in your own way
Lived all those moments
We thought, behaved alike
Our ways yet were different
We did not agree at times
And offered our comments
Sweat and sour days we had
Major issues had agreements
We laugh at though reasons
On what we had arguments
Running out of the time now
Consolidating our all intents
We should cherish them all
The treasure of all moments

Udaya Pant

Mother’s Delight

Mother’s Delight

I saw her closely
Busy all around
Sitting amidst her twins
Responding to every sound!

The twin girls look alike
Both keeping her busy
Competing for attention
By rotations they strike!

She lent them each
A part of her limbs
They looked satisfied
She too with siblings!

Occasionally they fought
In spite of referee these
She managed well
Each one got the care

They would compete
Even to share her meal
She helped them both
And skipped her meal

It was their turn
They offered her to eat
Out of their meals
Now it was her treat

They went to sleep
On her each thigh
She gave them caresses
I watched mother’s delight!

Udaya Pant

Mothers

Whenever I was in trouble
I remembered my mother
Whenever she is in trouble
She tried to keep it to self
When I was unwell or sick
She was always by my side
If she wasn’t in good health
She tried to hide from me
For my needs expressed
She would go out of way
For her own urgent needs
She would never express
Mothers’ love is selfless
Others have expectation
Why can’t we all can be
Like the mothers we know!
Happy Mothers’ Day

Udaya Pant

Non-existent

Your accusation
Shook and shattered me

I was waiting for
The dream moments
You shocked me

I lost my sleep
For reason of your prejudice
I felt like an infant
Woken up with scare

Perhaps you also are
In dilemma and confused
About you prejudice

And yet you decide
To seek revenge from me
For reasons non-existent!

Udaya Pant

On the Edge

Sitting at the edge
Of her own nest
The bird in retrospect
Remembering day’s best!

I joined my beloved
To weave nest perfect
Within my means
And enthusiasm last!

My beloved laid eggs
I managed the food
When offspring appeared
The feeling was so good!

They grew together
Chirping and fighting
For the food we gave
For the love in sighting!

Then they got wings
Changed course of things
One day they flew
To make their own livings!

My beloved at this
Could not bear the pain
All her efforts of upbringing
Went straight in vain!

She died one day
Left me to remember
All those nice memories
Keep coming and ponder!

Now I am waiting
For that ultimate
On the edge of nest
With no one intimated!

Udaya Pant

Overdid

She brushed her teeth
With the bottled mineral water
She sanitised utensils
And crockery before use
She covered her nose
As precaution against dirt

Always kept net-mosquito
And applied the repellents
Covered fully against cold
Never ate raw food, salad

She hesitated in shaking hand
Never mixed with commoners
Used best brands cosmetics
Yet, she often fell ill
Defying logic of doctors

In others' opinion
She overdid precautions!

Udaya Pant

Paradox

We all want
What we think
Peace in war
War in peace
Piece in whole
Whole in piece
Static in momentum
Dynamism in static

Hatred in love
Love in hatred
Charity in possession
Possession in charity
Male in female
Female in male

Prosperity in poverty
Poverty in prosperity
Solitude in groups
Groups in solitude
Child in man
Man in child
Wild in civic
Civic in wild!

Friends in spouse
Spouse in friends
Old in new
New in old
What we always look
Is for a paradox!

Udaya Pant

Passing Days

One more day has passed
This is the new day beginning

The same are the surrounding
Similar is dawn to the morning
The sun shines at the same way
The chirping of birds continues

Familiar are the noon, afternoon
So are our plans of meals for day
Evening and night are no different
It’s bed time with the night now

Our plans for the next days!
Again similar are these ways
Event after event all the days
Nothing changes, no new way

Changes with the passing days
The thinking and deeds of persons
Their understanding of the World
And of course the fate of persons

Udaya Pant

Politicians

Politicians across the World
Criticised national heralds
They keep their cool and calm
In any place or situation
They smile, hug and party
With anyone they want to

It could be a friend or foe
No one knows line they toe
Their motives can be ulterior
Their faces just an exterior

They seldom open their cards
Always in readiness to depart
In the direction of own interest
Where their ambitions rest

Whatever may be our opinions
We certainly need good politicians!

Udaya Pant

Protagonist

She hated child labour
But did not help any
To make a living
Or to go to school
She cared for animals
But could not resist!

The temptation of
Eating animal flesh
She propagated
National and social service!
But did not do it
She preached simplicity
But lived ostentatiously
The utterances always
Spoke for down- trodden!

Her friends
Were all high society
She yelled at each one around her
But propagated
Love and compassion
She was a protagonist!

Udaya Pant

Reality

Reality

She had always been a dear friend
Intellectual and lively companion
The old times now have changed
With those, she too has changed

Her smiles look so unreal to me
That used to be her trade mark
Her pleasantries now are formal
Those then used to be the real

She now converses with caution
Earlier there was no precaution
Hear dealings now are self-centric
That always used to get admiration

In spite of all of theses changes
I admire her ways and personality
She may have apparently changed
Warmth and the charm still a reality

Udaya Pant

Reciprocation

At times, I realize
People having lost
Their sensitivities
And become stones

They do not stop,
Criticise or protest
Against the injustice
In and around them
Busy with self

In such a situation
For each and everyone
The only repercussion
Is to get reciprocation!

Udaya Pant

Renewal

Renewal

We had both fallen apart
For a silly misunderstanding
Our friends tried to help us
Well-wishers with us standing!

But we still did not relent
Viewed, it end of everything
Time passed, we introspected
One regretted the events!

Other expressed apologies
For the communication gaps
We got over our inflated egos
Renewed our relationship!

In the process we did realise
It was really silly parting with
And also wondered and said
Renewal was really so easy!

Udaya Pant

Retrospect

In the moon light
When I look at stars
Talk to the planets
I think of you!

In my moments
Of pleasure and pain
I feel your company
And still think of you!

I don’t care anymore
Of success and failures
I remember your world
And always I think of you!

You left me alone
For the greener pasture
You perceived indifference
But I still think of you!

Today I have everything
Including may liveliness
But in the retrospect
I still think of you!

Udaya Pant

River and Ocean

The ocean said to the river
Come join august company
Of those trying to be bigger
I am happy with my being
The river replied promptly
The ocean laughed out loud
My dear river you beware
Doesn’t matter who you are
When you join me anyways
Your identity also gets lost
Your sweet water loses taste
Only I remain here for sure
I’m not sweet yet get bigger
That’s what you believe
But deep inside me around
There is a whole ecosystem
With beautiful colors of life
Together we shall nurture it
Join me and be part of it all!

Udaya Pant

Second Chance

I know that sometimes
Life gives another chance
Only from you and me
I seek that chance!

In my introspection
I was not wrong
You were also right
Our ways were wrong!

Life gave us chance
And we both faltered
The dreams broke
Our lives altered!

I want to live again
Our dream life together
We can mend fences
Start afresh altogether!

Our problems were similar
You too give a glance
For our own sake
Let’s give it second chance!

Udaya Pant

Smile of the Time

It is sure possible to witness
As innumerable examples already
The struggle of some people
And with the smile of the time
Those who are condemned today
Can make a difference tomorrow
Only with their perseverance
And zeal to do a favorite act
Of surprising all the people
With their indomitable spirit
And the rare achievement shown
Today's people shall regret then
Tomorrow's shall be proud of
Yet the zeal shall be thirsty
Of achieving further heights
And above all surprising self

Udaya Pant

Sound reason

Sound reason

I went through bad times
I thought why me of all
Depression caught on me
My mind was tense!

Body was heaving stressed
Emotions overpowered me
Logic evaded my thoughts
Then, with the concern
Care and help by several!

Mental toughness ensured
Reasoning prevailed on emotions
Introspection helped me too
I came out of it day by day
Started living everyday
I thanked from within

All those who helped me
I also do not complain
About those who could not
I came out a new person
With sound logic and reason!

Udaya Pant

Straight

In spite of your doings
Of avoiding and neglecting me
Not once but most times!

You expect reward from me
I feel your shamelessness
Your treachery and misdeeds
I still don’t reciprocate
I am made for good deeds!

Your chose to tell lies
About what all you did for me
I ignored your utterances
You, not so important for me!

I pardon your stupidity
I grant you your trait
I will not choose my path
It’s as simple and straight!

Udaya Pant

Straightforward

I was flabbergasted
At her straightforwardness

Stretching her arms at me
She spoke in her sweet voice,
Now stop-thinking every thing!
Come and perform your duty,
Surrender yourself before me!

On my hesitation and helplessness
She almost reassured me
I understand your paradox,
But I am afraid, my dear!
I am sold to my nature

I do not have the tendency
To speak equivocal things
Nor shall I become the reason
For your mirage or the dream
My virtue is to fearlessly speak,
Straightforward and only truth
You may find it bitter and rough

People know me as DEATH!

Udaya Pant

Stupid Reason

He was trying to test me
Perhaps without intention
I too was not like myself
Started doubting intention
We both started arguing
Both stuck to our own stand
Sticking to individual line
No flexibility was shown
Both started giving instances
From the past settled already
The old wounds got exposed
Like always and every time
Bitterness grew bigger
Then silent protests sulking
Couple of days then passed
Both realizing the problem
Man-made and non-existent
Thus prevailed the reasoning
That all was for stupid reason

Udaya Pant

Submerged

In search of comforts
And the select companions
She lost out the deal
Of seeking happiness
Now in retrospect
She kept wondering
If this all was any worth
Then with a feeble smile
Her face had glowed up
She got what she went after
Yet the essence got submerged
Between the choices she made
Those were unpredictable anyways
There is no better way now
But to remain contented
With whatever was the course
And all her achievements
There was no denial then
Life has its own logic and course!

Udaya Pant

Sunset

Sunset

After the all bright day
The sunshine fades away
Changing colour of sun
Converts into golden
Then it turned bit red
Little later diminished

People call it sun-set
Precursor of the night
Dusk followed by darkness
I definitely don’t!

To me, it’s not sun-set
It’s just a temporary phase
The sun just goes away
Beyond my own horizon
Brighten another horizon

To give me time to rest
Catch up with my sleep
It just goes down deep
For coming back steep
The very next day
To brighten my life!

Udaya Pant

Tall

War hysteria!
Citizen of both sides
Of international border
Surprised and wonder
At the sudden announcements
Of the both governments

Their movements under control
Both sides are army patrols
Citizen feeling anguished
Animosity was dismissed

They continued their contacts
So did their peace efforts
True, at the end of the day
Both had come similar ways
It is the ambition of politicians
Tried to divide their opinions
They did no care this at all
Their friendship stood tall

Udaya Pant

The Twosome

The Twosome

They both were born
In the different cities
Brought up differently
Had different dreams
Their traits were apart
And sentiments too

Aspired different destination
Their beliefs did not match
Their emotions too differed
They were really twosome

They then got married
Lived together had kids
They laughed and cried
Even yelled at each other

Could not live in unison
Their thought still said
They must both be ‘one’
And finally they realised
They are just not ‘one’

Respected each other
On their differing views
Appreciated each other
And concluded ‘twosome’
Lived happily since then

Udaya Pant

Thinking

Shall we say to ourselves now?
That it’s the time to think for all
Think that not to think too much
It’s god to give space to thoughts
Let them not induce too much
Thinking that makes no sense
Let the soul takeover the mind
Be it short term or momentary
Let the dear solace be achieved
By giving breaks to our thinking
At end it shall for sure facilitate
Better thinking, good thoughts
And of course rational thinking
Are you still thinking in phase?
That needed the same change
Awaken and try stop thinking!

Udaya Pant

Times

Her grace charmed everyone
Her simplicity of the persona
Could have impressed everyone
Beneath was the hidden corona

She bore her utmost humility
Yet a great sense of the duty
Her dedication was exemplary
Rated best among contemporary

She appreciated realms of life
Her understanding was mature
In spite of hard times in her life
All did find her in composure

In good times people revere you
Hard times it’s generally just you
But her qualities of head and heart
Ensured those around remain part

Udaya Pant

Toxicity

Religion, opium of politics
As said Karl Marx!

But we find here
Not much evidence
When witness the reality!

If it were true,
The toxicity of religion
Would affect politicians
And not one and all

Religion may not be
Opium of politics
But it definitely ensures
The morality of people!

Udaya Pant

True Self

I feel like laughing
Looking at the sorrow
On your own face
While lighting my pyre

Your deadly weapon of words
Wounded me everyday
And I bore the heat
Of their killer heat

Today, I am senseless
So why, why the sorrow?
Repeating only your true self
Before everyone here
As you always did
When I was alive too!

Udaya Pant

Twinkle

Look at stars they looks beautiful
Everyone admires their twinkling
Many wish they could reach them
But their height and the distance
Make it inaccessible unreachable
Yet they can be admired, emulated
Making good things make twinkle
What sure are within our outreach
Making the others admire us too
All within our will and convictions

Udaya Pant

Uncomparable

She cared for me
More than for herself
We all cared for self
More than for her!

She did not complain
Encouraged us to do that
She may have felt neglected
But accepted it from a brat!

Now she is lonely
Her beloved has gone
She still wants us all
Care more for us alone!

Facing all the hardships
Evading her emotions
Trying to give tranquillity
To all daughters and sons!

She knows how she cared
Also knows our own life
That’s the mother’s love
Unparallel uncomparable!

Udaya Pant

Unknown Beloved

O my unknown beloved!
I am lost in your thoughts
Remembering you I turned yours
Without knowing you at all

I saw you somewhere, says my heart
Your imagination stood in my mind
Mornings, evenings, through the night
I lost sleep of all my lonely nights
Now listen to the feelings in words
Give those, some of your thoughts

I shall not bear the loneliness further
Where can I find so many words?
About my thoughts and imagination
Just do this little favour to me
Do not demolish any of my dreams
All that I felt, visualised and seen
Come, O my unknown beloved!
It’s too late you having been seen!

Udaya Pant

Unlike

Yes, I also make mistakes
Just like every other person
But you could not ignore
Like you do with other persons!

I can understand the anguish
For reasons of your expectation
It is never the same with me
Like you expect from other persons!

My mistake wasn’t so grave
For the punishment you gave
You could seldom ignore it
Like you do with other persons!

I know form my heart
That you cared for me
You never expected a mistake
Unlike you do with other persons!

Udaya Pant

Valentine

Valentine

I missed you
Away from you
Oh my valentine!
Just like you!

All I can say
To re-assure you,
Whenever you miss me
Close your beautiful eyes
And then visualise!
I will be with you
The moment you visualise

We will talk for long
Won’t make any complaint
We shall enquire
Each about the other
And be together
Then you open your eyes
And assure yourself
I am always with you
I will also do the same
Oh my valentine!

Udaya Pant

We Men

We Men

I wonder what!
Women have in them!

To tolerate every odd
Caring for one and all
Emotions for self
Concerns for the future
Contentment amidst desires!

Sacrifice for her family
Enquiry for everything
Passion for dressing
Inner and outward beauty
Loyal to the duty
A one person army
Are a few acumen
Of the women

Certainly, we men

Udaya Pant

Word Power

Everyone was apprehensive
About what he would utter
This was the day conclusive
People will generally flatter

His name was now announced
To state some of his few words
People present were surprised
He chose the pleasant words

He apparently complimented
In due polite and calm manner
People knew him discontented
Each word chosen was clever

He surprised everyone for sure
Also had won everyone’s heart
Words too open to interpret there
To express in words not so hard!

Udaya Pant

You and I

Try and test my patience
You would keep trying
For I will not lose it
However hard you trying

I don’t envy you
I also don’t oppose
My ways are different
You may not suppose
I am no traitor, but
I have my self esteem
My devotion is unparalleled
Can swim against stream!

You chose your ways
I chose my own
You tried to demean me
I would still no groan
In spite of my commitment
You do not see eye to eye
‘Cause you are you
And I sure am I!

Udaya Pant