

Poetry Series

Nanda Kishore Patra
- poems -

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Nanda Kishore Patra(24 february 1994)

Nanda Kishore Patra is an English Poet, humorous story writer, Speaker and dramatist. Many of his poem are based on society, nature, heritage, beliefs in India. He is also an actor, video editor, comic artist and software developer. Being an Engineering graduate, He has immense inclination toward English literature since his childhood.

His nick name is "Nandu" and native language is Odia but wrote an English drama in the age age sixteen and executed it. He was a member of toastmasters international and an alumni of English Access program which was sponsored by US Embassy, New Delhi. He is a teacher in English now.

He was born in Urladani, a village in Odisha which is a state of India. His father Shri Debendra Patra, is a farmer of rural India. Although Nandu was born in poor family, his father made him an engineering graduate with great toil. He has a (IT) degree from KIIT University, Bhubaneswar, India. He is famous for his poem on rural life of India. When he was a child, he was listening to the Odia Mythological verse from his grandpa Shri Shukadev Patra, who was a priest. Later, he was influenced by Robert Frost, William Wordsworth, Rudyard Kipling and Rabindranath Tagore.

Car Festival

Car Festival is sacred in universe,

which is written in ancient verse;

Second day in

Asadha bright fortnight,

To pull the rope amidst crowd I fight.

Non-hindus and foreigners can't enter,

hence, with sibling you yourself appear;

you visit

yearly your aunt's house,

In Shree Mandir, you left thy spouse.

O lord! you are out of the shrine,

with Balia and Subhadra you reign;

'jay Jagannath' the

devotees hail

On Badadanda when you travel.

Thou glisten on Nandighosa chariot,

thine glimpse was beyond my thought;

plea you God on this auspicious

eve,

unlimited

sins of mortals, you'll forgive.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Demonitisation In India

An announcement for the country,
Was a great initiative of legendary
The rich moan, peasants' merry,
Hailing Modi ji for the bravery.

Banks and ATMs are in long queue,
old notes banned, replaced by new.
Cleaning black money is true,
Hailing Modi ji for the virtue.

Oppressors are there to be the obstacle
But Citizens predict everything'll be well.
We trust, you will not fail.
Hailing Modi ji for your toil.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Examination

Poor scholars have a tension,
Why is this examination?
If asked about any terror nation.
We answer: EXAMI nation.

Preparation begins before 24 hours,
So is the pressure of ours,
It is as high as Eiffel tower,
To pass, I even study beneath shower.

Everyone wishes for the best;
During exam feels like a bird without nest,
Whole year we enjoyed the fest;
Now, laying paper as pillow and taking rest.

Examiner says, 'As you sow so you reap '
Meantime I pray to overcome this heap;
The season went on like a radarless ship,
Meanwhile heart beats to complete the trip.

Came out of the battle field,
Me as a soldier & pen, the shield;
I am happy the monster was killed;
So is my examfear which I revealed.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Extreme Summer

Heat increases and thou suffer,
and is caused by extreme summer.

brutes look for shadow,
to rest amidst the meadow.

Grandpa goes out with towel and umbrella,
but grandsons prefer ice-cream of vanilla.

People dies as sun-strokes occure,
and is caused by extreme summer.

Water-rice is my foremost dine,
In summer, It keeps ye fine.

Mother keeps aqua in earthen pot,
that freed us from the fury hot.

Meanwhile the sun comes closer,
and causes the extreme summer.

Deforestation of mother nature,
leads to rise in temperature.

Mortals ought to plant sapling,
is panacea of global worming.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Facebook

Getting up with news feed
Then notifications & message.
Post or pics like is my greed
And unaware of data usage.

When I was a good student,
Dad advised to be bookworm.
But, I am by this moment
Turned out as a Facebookworm.

FB use also has ill-effect
But we have to control
Then only we be perfect
Doing our daily role.

It connects my friend
Begins chat and gossip,
Likes and comments trend
Hence, to Mark, I worship

Nanda Kishore Patra

Gc Sahu, My Favourite Teacher

A teacher is a person who shows us light,
He showers wisdom and make the future bright;

Sahu is my favourite teacher,
He is able to teach any creature;

He attends the classes in time,
Begins the class with educational rhyme;

Discipline is the first principle,
And It is obeyed by entire school;

Such is the class we never get bore,
He says, ' knowledge is to explore '

Wise, righteous and gentle is he,
All his noble character inspires me;

He compares the life's journey to ECG line,
Sometimes goes up and down, yet we're fine;

He says, 'life is short and mortal'
Urges us to do good deed and be eternal;

Nanda Kishore Patra

Goddess Saraswati

O' goddess of music, arts and wisdom,
Let me worship you beating the drum.
You with Laxmi, Parvati called Trinity,
And shower blessings to whole humanity.

Lotus and mount swan imply purity,
Enlightened to see 4 handed deity.
With Veena, water pot, rosary and book,
On Vasant Panchami, a devotional look.

She is goddess of eternal knowledge,
Ever is observed in schools and college.
People celebrate Maa Saraswati Puja,
It's a tradition since Raja, Maharaja.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Home To Hostel

From home to hostel
when I and father travel,
In a compartment of Rail
says me inspirational tale.

by touching mother's foot
as she's fortune's root,
packs bag with sweet & fruit
leads me to hostel route.

passing by the motion wood
my pain thy never understood,
hawker, 'food, tasty food'
Papa says, 'It's not good'.

soon arrived at a station
that was our destination
took me to an institution
there I persue my education

shading tears, stopped his way
nearby the gate where I stay
consoling me papa says
'summer vaccation is in may'.

several days I felt sad
as I was mom's adorable lad
saw a letter of my dad
written, 'my prince! study hard'.

day passed and did matriculation
secured a higher first division
joys were beyond imagination
and resolute to serve my nation.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Hrushikesh

Best scholars' of mine is Hrushikesh,
who always bear a smile on face;

play badminton and chess,
vice, he always confess;

In shree education, he studies,
assumes study as overall remedies;

respect to the superior,
bestow to the inferior;

keeps quiet and never gossips,
to Lord jagannath, he worships;

optimistic and punctual
that creates him loyal;

acquires wisdom is his thirst
hence, Hrushikesh often stands first;

to excel in education
has assured his ambition;

immense blessing to this creature;
May he touch the sky in future.

Nanda Kishore Patra

I Had An Ambition

I had an ambition
After my matriculation
To be a civil servant
And serve the nation.

I had an ambition
During my graduation
To be a software engineer
And to master on technology and information.

I have an ambition
To be placed in any institution
Which will provide me good salary
With transport and accommodation.

I had an ambition
And I have an ambition
Ambition always varies
According to my situation.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Indo-Pak

Why so much of violation?
being our neighbouring nation.
There is always LOC tension.
Can we have any solution?

Moaning for Uri terror attack.
Is it your bravery, dear Pak?
Army are killed in the dark.
Thou are deadlier than shark.

Indians are not your haters.
You are our brothers and sisters.
We have to discourage the terror
and let us be the peace creator.

Nanda Kishore Patra

'Later' Becomes 'never'

When I get up early in the morning
With various thought in my mind.
Got engaged in different work,
Hence,90% of jobs left behind.
It happens to me forever.
As 'Later' became 'never'.

In my class I had a plan,
To cover all chapters before exam.
Played and wandered whole year,
During exam plea assistance from Ram.
Again I failed here,
As 'Later' became 'never'.

Everyone makes own provisions,
Some succeed; some get disappointment.
We ignore and skip it for future,
'I'll do later' is our sentiment.
'Do it now' Everyone should swear,
Sometimes 'Later' becomes 'never'.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Life

Life is full of pleasure and sorrow,
Boost us to the path of tomorrow;

God, teachers and parent,
their affections are apparent;

Envy, rumour, public fame seem dangerous
avoid it, construct yourself to be righteous;

well-fortune brings us fun,
ill-fortune makes us moan;

Lust, greed, and anger are obnoxious,
being obstracle of being virtuous;

Honest thoughts are the weapon,
which eradicate sins of million;

Happy and sad are two side of a coin,
that instilled in life many noble lesson;

concentrate to duty rather its fruit,
as duty is god and we should not quit;

character is humans' immense possesion,
untarnish it is our foremost ambition;

Nanda Kishore Patra

Mahendra Singh Dhoni

The cricketer we have known
but the journey is unknown.
Miles and miles you have run
to acquire goal of your own.

Saluting you captain cool,
As best finisher, you rule.
To batsmen, you make fool
being a keeper of wonderful.

Your lucky number is seven
& you are the best captain.
Two world cups you've given
so you can not be forgotten.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Mango

Hi mango!
Though, the national fruit of India,
Yet you reign entire Asia.

Ah mango!
How sweet you are!
During the Indian summer.

Alas mango!
You passed away after June,
That is your misfortune.

Ouch mango!
Sometimes I hurt you throwing stone,
You fall off the branch of your own.

Oh mango!
I used to get beaten,
While stealing you from garden.

Hey mango!
I might eat grapes or apple,
But you are always adorable.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Monkey's Marriage

Stare hills at night
appears a queue-light,
that glows the sky bright
'Monkey's marriage' is the sight

Tales of my granny
to make children funny,
Story begins, 'apes are many'
Feeds each with sweets of honey.

Monkey marries deer
He asks her to come closer,
Arrived the pipers and drummer
And celebrate the occasion in summer.

Monkey's companion is crow
Who always flirt with sparrow,
Bride will leave home tomorrow
so, the wild family were in sorrow.

Bear is the father of Monkey
Whose father-in-law is donkey,
Groom's uncle demands for dowry
Hence, the innocent bride feels sorry.

Fact that forest is burning
continues evening to morning,
Birds chirp, apes are chattering
Known to human, what's happening.

Asked her with little courage
what's burning on hill's passage?
Utters and whispers me in old age
that's occurring 'Monkey's marriage'.

Nanda Kishore Patra

My Village

My village, full of natural scenery,
brooks, rivers, mountains and greenery;

I dwell in my little home,
with friends I always roam;

Uncle, aunt, grandpa and granny,
They have made children funny;

people of various profession,
peasants contribute major population;

Ekka and banyan tree at thorp end,
Beneath it, I wander with my friends;

consist of enumerable cottages,
That beautifies my village;

Butterfly, dragonfly in the atmosphere,
In the blue sky, are the busy creature;

New brides feel shy,
Later feed us crab fry;

Mothers and motherlands are greater than heaven,
United are villagers, bond of them never be broken;

Urladani is my village,
Residing there is my privilege;

Nanda Kishore Patra

Sacred Love

Love at first sight nearby temple,
You appeared gorgeous and simple.

Might I be sinner, you gave me rebirth
& You let me occupy in your heart a berth.

Satisfied and overjoyed at your glance
Pledge to be with you at any circumstances.

To make you mine forever, I vow.
Thus to Lord RadhaKrisha, I owe.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Sacred Love-1

You are the angel whom I love so much,
finding you as people do in google search.

Every morning getting up with thy memory,
For Stress, pain are caused, really I'm sorry.

Omm, I apologize for our inconvenience,
Trying to connect 24×7, but job is my fence.

The heart is never understood externally,
And is deeply moaning for you internally.

Wanna be your until the last breath,
be your soulmate is my foremost faith.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Sacred Love-2

The time I have spent with you,
by love flu;
strong glue,
romantic hue.

Installing your software,
Deleted my malware,
Did me love shower,
But your are rare.

Ups and downs surely come
it with a glass of rum;
be like Jerry and Tom,
the drum.

worried about your blended life,
As to make you my wife,
If you anger for day five,
Seems cutting throat by knife.

Wishing long journey of the rail.
destination without fail;
of the tale.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Afterwards I've affected
Can't break as it's fixed by
Your arrival painted me with

But I forget
Could the relation
Yet I'll go for Barat by beating

May reach the
Certainly the future can't foretell,
I'm sure of happy ending

Shree Education

Dwelling and learning at Shree Education
Approaching toward an academic revolution;

situated□ In Tujung, Rampur. It is
Here future of India is constructed;

Mr. Saroj Ku. Pati is the creator□ On earth
an educational wonder;

First discipline then education
We abide this at any situation;

We pray Lord jagannath every morning
then initiate the day with divine blessing;

Pupils are the most beautiful creation
Teachers shower them immense affection;

Nourish the body with healthy diet
dine it with care is scholars' right

Entertains the day with friends and books
vow to achieve success by hook or crook

Comes to learn and out to serve
It's our motto which we deserve;

Nanda Kishore Patra

Sunrise

Get up at the dawn,
tighten the shoe for a run,
On the grassy lawn
and wait for the sun;
I get mesmerize
Seeing the magnificent Sunrise.

Rising sun
and the setting sun
Has the same hue
As a man of virtue;
Such things I realize
Seeing the beautiful sunrise.

Breaking the night,
Beams your light,
All creatures require your ray
But thou is unbearable in May;
A person'll be healthy, wealthy and wise
who gets up before sunrise.

Nanda Kishore Patra

Tense Rhyme

Present:

Deepen eats biscuit

Pritesh is studying sanskrit;

Giridhari has played vollyball

Amit has been watching water fall;

Past:

Antaryami went to market

Pratik was eating chocolate;

Raja had made others fool

Amit had been going to school;

Future:

Hrurshikesh will sleep on bed

Lipun will be fighting with friend;

Dipti will have written a poem

kabita will has been listening this rhyme;

Nanda Kishore Patra

Unemployment

Everyone has an ambition,
To get desired occupation;
The only path is education,
That leads to our destination.

Journey begins from school,
I have to obey teacher's rule;
I get punished being a fool,
So I plea assistance of Google.

As a child, I was care free,
When I grew, dreamt of rupee;
Situation is like a hiveless bee,
Pleading for job bending my knee.

To survive, I have become impatient,
And aspire for a job in government;
Thinking of future, I am in lament,
And Unemployment made me faint.

Nanda Kishore Patra

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Nanda Kishore Patra