

Poetry Series

**umaprosad das**  
**- poems -**

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# A Bride For My Son Full Of Humanity And Wisdom

Most welcome for my son a bride full of wisdom  
Patience, bright sense of understanding and calm  
In attitude and sentiment, being the complement  
Of have-nots, with religious thoughts but prudent  
Of taking care for both of self and domestic affair  
Loving in nature, full of self respect and can share  
Love and bliss, happiness and peace amidst all  
Being empowered with humanity as most possible

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# A Page From My Diary While On Tour

I passed my days so far in hectic, being deeply engaged in,  
In career development activities of the students at their teen,  
And now I thought for a change to make tours to different parts,  
Enjoying scenic beauties, land and rivers, oceans and deserts.

We roamed in and around the pilgrimages, went to Chennai,  
Enjoyed the beauty of Merina Beach with waves found so high;  
Then went over to Madurai and saw the great Meenakshi Temple,  
Carrying rich cultural heritage for 2500 years, a unique example.

Madurai is famous for jasmine, the flowers of sweet fragrance,  
Ladies as well my wife became crazy, a garland on her hair to hang.  
She also enjoyed a coolfy, though hesitatingly, because so cheap,  
'So cool, so cool, it's very tasteful, made of pure milk, it's fantastic'.

Then we went to Rameswaram, a hustling and bustling pilgrim centre  
Where Rama-Lakshmana prayed to Shiva, for King Ravana, to conquer.  
Ravana kidnapped Sita, Rama's consort, in a disguise and did flee  
Along with the beauty queen to Lanka Palace, flying over the sea.

To be continued...

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# A Sweet Word Is An Inspiration

It's a matter of happiness and pleasure  
For parents, teachers or well wishers  
When their student, daughter or son  
Get settled up in their life with satisfaction

I'm one of those lucky fellows, in this sense  
As a teacher or a father; whose expectations  
Fulfilled by my competent students and son  
Who get settled up in their life with satisfaction

I'm at my Banprasth\* stage, a senior citizen  
Feel isolated in retired life; hence I gain  
A lot of pleasure; when they contact me  
To know our well beings or visit us to see

As days and years pass by, I will be old  
None at my side by, I may no longer be bold  
At that hopeless and hapless old age stage  
Sweet word is inspiration, when a dear one says

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# A Village Hero

Hundreds of cattle; buffaloes behind the herd  
Are driven from the pasture to their homeward  
By a village hero of around twelve years old  
Strong, stout, shiny black, happy, jolly and bold

Sitting on the last buffalo, singing a folk song  
In between giving command to follow along  
The muddy road to his subjects, if does break  
Path or discipline, by strange beckons to check

His subjects belong to cow, goat, buffalo, bull  
All are in discipline, obeying the commands full  
Little master, students and his unique expertise  
Beyond doubt of education, a teacher of wise

He is the real king, best among the human beings  
No sorrow, no thought for tomorrow, a few things  
Whatever he has the belongings, is satisfied the most  
The happiest lad in the world, a person of boast

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# Alas Dumb Creatures

Being stricken by sharp goad to carry the excessive load  
The oxen fell down on their mouths being fully collapsed  
&quot;No moods to carry goods! No mercy to you, to be showed  
You cheaters! Dumb creatures! &quot; On mouths, big blow slapped

Blood oozes out, no pain? No shout, the creatures make  
Bodies shake; take an effort to support the goods to uplift  
But cart driver's mood; indifferent attitude, thinks it fake  
Brings out a heavy cudgel to give the beasts a lesson so fit

Beaten by wooden cudgel, force lifting by tails, even they fail  
The scene is abundant to helpless and dumb, alas creature  
No option for them, suicide or poison? God is so much cruel!  
When He has brought the creature, why so torture to suffer

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# America Visit - 1

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Our son and daughter-in-law were very keen  
To show us the beautiful America, of our dream  
They sent us the air tickets by the Air India Flight  
For Chicago on 11th May morning, sunny and bright

They picked up us from the O'Hare Int. Airport  
And we reached Champaign in a great comfort  
Enjoying on the scene-scenery, landscape, and site  
Opposite on the Globe of our land, day and night

Beautiful America, neat and clean, no dust found  
Looks like wall-paintings, amazing! We're spellbound  
No pollution, rubbish or wastes left on roadside  
Rest, campaign areas, exits of facilities display beside

We started on a four days' trip by road on 26th May  
From our residence in Champaign on a fine sunny day  
They wanted to show us some of the historical things  
Air Force Museum, Niagara-falls, and the Submarines

We are happy and pleased to see the American citizens  
Generous, courteous, born-disciplined and full of patience  
They don't feel zealous with others, are full of humanities  
Our love, thanks, best wishes and regards for their charities

My son and daughter-in-law took us to Air Force Museum  
They briefed us how the progress took place one by one  
Wright Brothers' first Aeroplane to hydrogen balloon-set  
Then one after another trial from propeller system to jet

We saw the Appolo 15 Lunar Module, landed on the moon  
Neil Armstrong and Aldrin proved the human efforts a boon  
Nothing is impossible by human efforts, his quote we find  
'That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind.'

We watched with awe and wonder and full of admiration  
Listened to humble knowledge briefings and explanation  
I felt inferior and ignorant to such a store of vast knowledge



A great invention for human race, their comfort, and usage

They took us to see and board the Presidents' Flights  
Preserved in the museum and opened to visitors' delight  
Equipped with latest communication and safety facilities  
Different cabins for team members and other amenities

Varieties of aircraft, missiles, space-crafts are of wonders  
From Rockwell B1-Lancers to undetectable B-2 bombers  
All these reflect of about America's superpower a bit  
Whatever they need, their best effort to achieve it

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## America Visit - 3

We visited the Gateway Arch in Saint Louis, Missouri  
At the West Bank of the Mississippi River in the USA  
An internationally recognized symbol, largest in history  
Magnificent stainless facade making it a tourist bay

Glittering proudly the 192 m high Arch can withstand  
Earthquakes and high winds, built around 50 years ago  
Being facilitated with so many things to make it grand  
Observation area on arched deck for spectacular show

Staircase, elevators, museum exhibit, exterior lighting  
Observation deck with 16 window screens on both the sides  
Have made visitors for easy access to the top for enjoying  
The beautiful glimpse of St. Louis and Mississippi riversides

Besides surrounding facilities for horse cart, steamer riding  
Gliding over surroundings and under bridges by Helicopters  
In weekend days, there are usually huge crowd gathering  
It has become one of the best places of tourism for visitors

Kolkata, India, 30.07.2017

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# America Visit 2018

America Visit,2018

Life is a big gain it's full of essence, Life Eureka  
Mind dances in romances to visit nice America  
It's beautiful; cozy and cool, very fine is the atmosphere  
Thousands of wildflowers bloom in colors, greet us in cheer

Along the roadsides, far and wide, they are spread out  
Grassy flowers in numerous and the colorful shroud  
Hares are found on the ground to run about, peep and eat  
Often the squirrels raising their tails bite seeds bit by bit

Butterflies in cluster suck flower nectar, birds twitter in trees  
The sun shines, many albatross whines gently blows the breeze  
In May, the scenic beauty is very pretty, pleasing and exotic  
Nature's art soothes the heart, very cute and enthusiastic

On 7th May in the U.S.A. our daughter-in-law and son  
In Chicago Airport, they come to give us a warm welcome  
We visit our dreamland heavenly and grand 2nd time again  
We proceed then happily towards the residence in Champaign

Uma Prosad Das  
Champaign, U.S.A.

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## America Visit: Part-2

Two Wright brothers in Dayton, Ohio, Orville and Wilbur  
Invented the first flight with their own expertise and caliber  
It successfully glided in air 852 feet high for about an hour  
Created a new horizon in Aviation of USA's superpower

Thereafter human efforts made a tremendous progress  
People can fly in the sky, visit and enjoy by their grace  
Anywhere in the world making travel comfort and quick  
Science, as well as civilization, reaches its highest pick

Now rapid progression in aviation took men to space  
Landed on the moon and sent spacecraft to Mars's surface  
One such used spacecraft is kept in museum for preservation  
We entered the command module just for visual observation

We saw the unmanned Remote Piloted Aircraft, a drone  
Can carry bombs and strike to destroy the enemy zone  
RPA makes surveillance and destruction, an integral role  
In the battle and can win over for sure to reach the goal

We were curious about the watercraft, submarine to see  
Which can dive a thousand feet deep underwater in sea  
Makes patrolling, surveillance, give security to the nation  
Carries arms and ammunition for enemy's naval devastation

The famous submarine, USS Cod used in Second World War  
Docked for the visitors in Cleaveland's North Coast Harbor  
The National Historic Landmark was under Dempsey C James  
The National Historic Landmark was under Dempsey C James  
First Commander in 1943 with hall of fame among other names

We entered through the long narrow steps inside the cabins  
A crew member explained facts and events, ways and means  
It's a source of scientific information and historical incidence  
Students enjoy the trip, know about it, an educational experience

Champaign, USA

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# Are We Going Towards Destruction

The Earth is lack of peace and tranquility, full of unrest  
Humanity and conscience struggling to exist at its best  
Human beings don't have much patience and good faith  
Good will, good justification are now throttled to death  
Honesty, truth get cornered and subdued, have no dignity  
Force occupying Jealousy, malice, terrorism and enmity  
It's dangerous for whole creation not only for mankind  
To be cautious, worst destruction lying in ambush behind

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# Autobiography-1, My Childhood, Surroundings And Natures

Having cast-trade of no charm with two acres of farm land  
My father in his field toiled hard to yield with his own hand  
Paddy, pulse grains, wheat, potato, gram, mastered seed  
Spices and onions, the farm productions, family's basic need

Green cornfields around our vill did yield harvests good  
Most residents were well content with farming livelihood  
The tranquil atmosphere existed here all the year round  
No political turmoil, no violence, no spoil in society found

Above our head unending spread the vast, open blue sky  
Where clouds float in patches like boat; flocks of birds fly  
When the setting sun makes awesome far away the yonder  
Enshrouding in reddish glow, lo! What a beauty of wonder

Stalks of mastered plants acres after acres of land bed  
Make dance in joy and romance surmounted on head  
Tiny yellow blossoms make so handsome the landscape  
A marvellous sight golden bright; eyes want no escape

We must owe to the Natures bestow, it pleases our eyes  
Beauty and smell please as well honey bees, butterflies  
On the green sticks they dance and lick sweet flower nectar  
By the way, the value they pay by pollen grains' transfer  
...to be continued

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## Autobiography-2: My Childhood, Surroundings And Nature

With Summer's approach, mango grooves bloomed with buds  
When the bees flocked around trees to suck honey and buzzed  
When some buds fell down and stud, nectar wets the ground  
We, now and then, visited garden when globules to be found

Nature beckons me to come and see occasionally to enjoy  
Her charming gift, what was indeed, left back when a boy  
But till to date, I could not get, any chance to visit on Her call  
Being engaged in duties in keen to comply with them all

Autumn arrives, soothes lives, the pleasant breeze blows  
Starts to bloom white kash brooms, night jasmine grows  
In clusters, the divine flowers bloom in thousands in dusk  
Grace night; avoid day light, at dawn to fall down they busk

In our Epics, the story depicts about the jasmine tree's birth  
On request of Satyabhama, Lord Krishna brought it on earth  
From Heaven, where sweet fragrance filled the sky and air  
Flowers of this divine tree, now our Autumn's glory, so fair

Lord Krishna planted it slanting a bit on Satyabhama's yard  
Tree bloomed but flowers fell down in Rukmini's courtyard  
Satyabhama in gloom cursed the tree to bloom not at all in day  
Let nobody be happy to enjoy your beauty; Let none be gay  
...to be continued

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# Autumn

Autumn arrives, Nature thrives, with fortune, beauty and charm,  
Brings peace, happiness and ease, soothes as a healing balm.  
Satisfies full, when dry and cool, gentle breeze starts blow,  
Thro' green leaves and boughs of trees; glossy moon does glow.  
Clouds afloat, as sailing boats, in the sky - open, blue and vast,  
Mind fills, in utmost thrills, with the nature's beauties aghast.  
Refreshing days, and pleasant rays, of moonlit night, touch heart,  
Flowers bloom, emits perfume, and melodious tune, birds start.

On the tips, of grass leaves, charming dew drops, start deposits,  
Wintry trace, makes afresh, cozy weather pleases and greets.  
Autumn gives, basketful gifts, of flowers, fruits, leaves and seeds.  
To a great extent, happy and content, human beings, birds and beasts.  
Lotus, Lily, Champa, Chameli, Malati, Jasmine, and so many flowers,  
Bloom and charm, smell fragrance, rich the scenic, beauty and glamour.  
Earth and Nature, marry together, land and heaven enjoy and share,  
Beauty and bliss, ecstasy and kiss, of the couple, in Autumn's care.

N.B. Some flowers' names are given in Indian words.

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# Autumn, Nature And Festivals

Cold touch in the atmosphere, mind is soft and tranquil  
Dew drops deposit on the grass tips early in the morn  
As if a green carpet with mini diamonds spread over, until  
The bright sun removes the reddish glow after the dawn

Do we not live in the Heaven? where such beauties attribute  
Under the vast blue, reddish, golden, nicely decorated sky  
Where mother Earth is embellished, fragrant and so cute  
Oh God! We are in the Paradise with the blessings of Thy

In Autumn, Nature dresses itself as a queen in Earth's lap  
Blesses us with corns and grains, flowers and fruits  
For livelihood and entertainment, everything we do have  
For her loving living beings, Nature generously contributes

Autumn festivals nearing, cleaning and decoration starts  
Paddy crop yields, festive atmosphere is at every house hold  
Purchase of cloths and fancy dresses: pants, shirts, frocks, skirts  
Ornaments of many kinds: imitations to silver, platinum, gold

Autumn Festivals are the sources of joy of every Indian soul  
Celebrates with new dresses, special dishes in pomp and gay  
Everybody participates with specific responsibility and roll  
Rich and poor, high and low sit together to worship and pray

Programs, cultural functions, competitions of art and skill  
Arranged in the Worship Places with distribution of award  
How graceful and blessed by the Goddess, the Hindus feel  
Sharing together the God's sacred 'bhoag'\* after being offered

\*Bhoag – Sacred Remains of food items after being offered to God

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# Autumn, The Queen Of The Seasons

Autumn arrives Nature thrives with fortune, beauty, cool and charm  
Brings peace, happiness and ease, soothes everyone with healing balm  
Whole atmosphere with land and air becomes so fair with sweet odor  
Pleasant and gay, morn, eve or day, night does stay cool, cool, in favor

In months of Autumn when the setting sun shines brightly in reddish glow  
Horizon and sky, decorous so high, as if Nature adorns for beauty show  
Clouds float like sea-sailing boats in the vast, blue sky to beautify the scene  
Heaven and Earth celebrate in mirth maiden Nature's happy wedding

Earth and Nature marry together, land and heaven enjoy and share  
Beauty and bliss, ecstasy and kiss of happy couple in Autumnal care  
Autumn has brought gifts a lot of basketful fruits, flowers, and seeds  
Celebrate and greet the divine meet of wedded couple with grand feast

Lotus, Lily, Champa, Chameli, Shefali, Malati\* and so many flowers  
Bloom and dance in the happy occasion giving away fragrance in the air  
Humming bees, gather around blooming trees, suck in glee and take  
Sweet nectar from flower to flower; see which ones for the daybreak

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# Basukinath Temple Of Lord Shiva

Basukinath Temple, the Court of Lord Shiva, we know  
Millions of Devotees from all over the country do go  
In the month of July-August, Bol Bam and Dak Bam  
Carry holy water from Sultanganj to Basukinathdham  
Sultanganj,135 km away where the Ganges passes by  
Walk all along to pour holy water to Lord Shiva thereby

We visited Deoghar and Basukinath in last October,2014  
Being the Guest of Professor and Mrs. Sah, we esteem  
Provided us hospitality and care in the best possible way  
Became the companion in site seeing, being utmost gay  
We visited Basukinath, the Lord Shiva with a young priest  
Busy in customer catching, performed the rituals in least

In India Vivah Utsav, a large winter fair, one of the many  
To celebrate in Basukinath, Ram-Sita's marriage ceremony  
Where millions of devotees throng together to see a view  
Celebrate, enjoy, sell and buy domestic needs, year-long due  
Such winter country fairs, many a places in India are held  
To fulfil domestic needs of country people, year long upheld

India is in rapid progression but along with self-concentration  
Amongst individuals, destroying social feeling, hence isolation  
But stands still in maintaining its tradition and culture the best  
Dealing with 'Atithi Debo Bhava' we felt being Prof Sah's guest  
Who feels in heart and soul and treated us as 'Guest is the Lord'  
Keeping the ancient tradition of India, making their hearts so broad

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# Be A Mock Prophet And Loot Lo

Make, of your own, a gang of ten

And see the miracles start to happen,

Guide and use them in your favor,

What you want to do and cover.

Tell them to cry 'prophet', 'prophet'

'You've come here for us to protect'.

And you will find in your hold,

Disciples gather in multiple fold.

The gang of ten can bring in them

'Blind faith' which helps them to tame.

Now the miracles happen to start,

Money, valuables, they're ready to part

With you in their happiness and glee,

'Loot lo, it's the chance, you see.

It's so much easy to cheat innocents.

By God's name, just hit their sentiments.

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# Birthday Message

On October Eighteen in the auspicious season of Autumn  
Your happy birth day makes us gay, brings hope and charm  
It's prime time when atmosphere is fine and full of satisfaction  
Nature does beautify land, air and sky with utmost perfection  
Cool breeze starts pleases our hearts, Nature brings treasure  
Of flowers and seeds fulfilling the needs, adds to our pleasure  
Goddess Durga comes with healing balms wipes out sorrow  
With the blessings of hers everybody prospers and does grow

On your Happy Birthday, we wholeheartedly pray to Goddess  
She blesses you, with intellect and view to enable you to access  
To some unique deal through your professional skill, i.e your aim  
To contribute a precious gift for the mankind's benefit and gain.  
We pray to Almighty to bless you with prosperity and bliss a lot  
Always be optimist, be steady and active, nurture a noble thought  
Stick to assignment with firm commitment and your full dedication  
Helps you to reach the goal satisfying your soul and gain recognition

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## Birthdy Blessings To Our Bloved Dr. Pikee

Today to us is very precious, the Third February  
Your birth fills our heart with happiness and glory  
Your gain in education with credence and contribution  
Fulfil our expectation, ambition with a big satisfaction  
We're pleased with your love, decency and generosity  
Pray to God to give you a lot of peace and prosperity  
Happy Birthday, always be gay, oh our beloved Dr. Pikee  
Our best wishes for your grand success, blessings to Thee

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# Champdani

On the West Bank of River Hooghly\*  
It's Champdani, a small urban Town  
Whereby holy water of River Ganges  
Giggles and glitters as flows down

Where the cool breeze always blows  
Pleasing utmost the body and mind  
Sanctifying the land with holy touch  
Purifying environment in every kind

When the waves of the River Ganges  
Make ups and downs in full moon night  
Shine and twinkle as the bright stars  
Unite earth and heaven in moon light

When waves dash and splash on banks  
As if they play with us 'Touch and Win'  
An all time treasure to see and enjoy  
The live performance of beauty queen

Ganga Basin is the boon of Nature  
Best known as Food Productive Bowl  
Thickly populated zone in the world  
Pouring blessings to every Indian soul

We revere for ever Mother Ganga  
As our Goddess, deep in our hearts  
Who makes fertile our soil and land  
Rich with flora's and fauna's birth

On both the banks all over our land  
Towns, cities, monuments, industries  
Exist, continue in peace and progress  
Carry ancient Civilization with glories

In this holy land, at 86, ABM Sarani  
In Hooghly, W. B. at Champdany town  
On the fertile basin of River Ganges  
In the year 2013, we get settled down



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## Champdani - 2

A peaceful residential area, calm and quiet  
With narrow concrete lanes, neat and clean  
Blessed with trees and plants in households  
Making the scenic beauty in pleasant green

Residents are of no high status and hopes  
Believe in peaceful habitation with love  
Are of religious minds, full of devotion  
And satisfied with whatever they have

Champdani is adjacent to Dakshineswar  
Belur Math, Adya Pith of ancient Shrine  
Where Saint Ramakrishna Paramahansa  
Got the spiritual salvation and grace divine

He was the famous mystic in 19th Century  
Practiced five 'Vaishnava Bhakti' theme  
Santa, Dasya, Sakhya, Batsalya, Madhura\*\*  
Through austere Sadhana\* he felt Lord in him

His famous disciple Swami Vivekananda  
Established Ramakrishna Math and Mission  
Working extensively through out the world  
Providing health care, tribal welfare, education

Nabadwip, place of pilgrims in District Nadia  
The birth place of Mahaprabhu Shri Chaityna  
Brought Renaissance of Gaudiya Vaishnavism  
Hindus consider him Incarnation of Lord Krishna

It's near and well connected to greater Kolkata  
Memorable with political, historical importance  
An old cosmopolitan city, ancient capital of India  
Carrying and nurturing Indian cultures, tradition

Kolkata is famous for activities of glory at all times  
Accommodating Noble Laureates, scholars, writers  
Rabindra Nath Tagore, Mother Teresa, Ronald Ross  
, Amartya Sen and many freedom fighters

\*\* Full devotion and love to Almighty God through these 'bhavas'  
santa, the "peaceful attitude";  
dasya, the attitude of a servant  
sakhya, the attitude of a friend;  
vatsalya, the attitude of a mother toward her child;  
madhura, the attitude of a woman towards her lover

\*Sadhana – spiritual meditation

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# Change Self Attitude And Find The World Good

Change self-attitude and find the world good  
Be polite from rude, if no benefit, don't intrude  
Be happy and well-content, be good and incumbent  
To others benefit and gain, feel for their sentiment  
Rectify little bit mistake, ask for pardon for its sake  
Never be in false or fake, give up blind self in-take  
Be always in happy mood and your pleasant attitude  
Let others be understood; you find the world good

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# Chennai, Madurai, Rameswaram, Kanyakumari, A Page From My Diary

Kanyakumari is a famous seashore, strewn with colorful stones and pebbles,  
A holy pilgrimage of churches and temples. with legendary tales and fables.  
A meeting place greeting with the confluence of three different oceans',  
Distinct water bodies of Bay of Bengal, Arabian Sea, and the Indian Ocean.

It's the southernmost tip of India mainland, with majestic hills and plains,  
Crowned with so many cliffs, undulating valleys in mountainous terrain,  
Sunrise and sunset can be witnessed here, are unique, the most beautiful,  
In a full moon night, both sunset and moon rise, can make a wonderful view.

The ancient landmark is the temple of the sea goddess, the Kanyakumari,  
Who prayed to Lord Shiva as her husband but could not succeed to marry.  
Her marriage ceremony was fixed by her king parents, as the legend said,  
But Lord Shiva failed to appear the very night, and she remained ever-maid.

Here exists the beautiful Vivekananda Rock Memorial in the midst of the sea,  
Where is believed, the Goddess mother Kanyakumari's, rock footprint to be.  
People throng in large numbers, to witness the holy symbol and virtue to gain  
A meditation hall is built up here, to facilitate devotees, to go under meditation.

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# Close To Nature

My poetic mind wants to build up an abode of peace,  
Under Nature's care, to live and share, beauty and bliss.  
With plants and trees, flowers and leaves, and in open sky  
Where heaves of clouds, with milk white shrouds, gad and fly.

Where the Sun and Moon, give away boon, soothe and cheer  
Dullness and dole, of heart and soul, in the serene atmosphere.  
Where showers of streams, along the rocky incline, run down,  
Rows of chinner plants, make the beauty elegant, and spell bound.

Where the wild flowers, with so many colors, smell our their fragrance  
Where squirrels and birds, butterflies in shrubs, freely sing and dance  
Where cuckoos' coo woo, heals every woe, reminds us of the Spring.  
Where Nature does embrace, earth in full grace, adorns as beauty queen

Where streams pass by, as if a virgin in shy, giggle and glitter.  
Trees where standby, on both the banks side-by, in awe and wonder  
Nature speaks to you, life's purpose and view, be attentive and hear  
Message of Nature, which sky land and creature, giggling waves bear

Be close to Nature, enjoy and share, the gifts spread over in abundance  
Live and let live, achieve and give, love and thrive, sing and dance.  
Nature nurtures and share, mother's love and care, fulfills our need,  
No pollution, no harm, no mischief to be done, to the Nature in greed.

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# Crematorium

Crematorium is the last destination  
Of all  
One has to go, no excuse to show  
At once when one gets a call  
No distinction of rich and poor, it is sure  
Turn wise to attend the funeral process  
Where pride and supremacy, enmity and jealousy  
Have been burnt down to ashes  
No mighty or tyrant makes any further command  
All strengths, the Almighty cease  
Where wants and aspirations, satisfactions, dis-satisfactions  
Completely freeze  
To go away empty handed as came being fully naked  
Is the Nature's law, everybody knows  
But getting birth on this earth  
The attitude to grasp power and wealth grows  
Death is an inevitable event nobody can oppose or defend  
Against the Supreme power  
Human being can never be brute if this ultimate truth  
Everybody remembers and nurtures for ever

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# Dear

By 'which word' tell me, oh my dear!  
I address you to please you and cheer?  
Which ways, tell me, oh my sweet!  
Make me yours, the most favorite.  
What things, tell me oh my love!  
Bring me you the closest to have.  
How I, tell me dear, appear before thee,  
To find me your best suitor full of quality.  
I have been mad for your two dark eyes,  
Wealth, property without you, all are lies.  
I offer my heart and soul and all, I have  
In exchange, oh my dear, I seek your love.

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# Deepavali, The Festival Of Light, Bright And Holy

We celebrate, all over our country, Deepavali, the festival of light  
Igniting thousands of candles to remove the darkness of night  
In the Kartikka Amabashya\*, in that auspicious New Moon Day,  
We worship Goddess Mahakali\*\* for Her blessings as well as pray  
'Tamaso ma jyotir gamaya, &quot; lead us Mother from darkness to light  
From ignorance to wisdom and make our life happy and bright

Festival of Deepavali is great in the sense of spontaneous expression  
Of the enjoyment and goodness of life on earth and its celebration  
We also worship Goddess Lakshmi for wealth, health and fortune  
Nature favors and blesses us with happiness, harvest and boon  
People indifferent of rich and poor, young and old forget their worry  
All celebrate and bring to this holy occasion a worth meaning and glory

On the third day of Deepavali, the Holy Govardhan Puja, we perform  
Worship our Mother Earth and the cattle for their great contribution  
What Lord Krishna taught to take care, a lot of our land and cattle  
Rural folk and farmer thus gain and prosper and win over life battle.  
The festival of light, Deepavali, bright and holy brings heavenly bliss  
We exchange our love and good wishes, hope for the best and cherish

On last Day of Deepavali, 'Bhatri Dwitia' arranged by sisters is so good  
Wherein they arrange for brothers the hearty rituals and tasty food  
It is performed with sacred things like cloves, nuts, leaves and sandal paste  
They prepare special dishes with sweets, milk rice, curries fish at their best  
Brothers, in return, take oath to protect sisters from hazards at any risk  
To respond to a sister's call, brothers always are instant-ready and brisk.

\*New Moon Day of November

\*\* Goddess Almighty to destroy satans (cruel) and  
to protect innocents and weaker section

umaprosad das

## Deoghar / Baidyanathdham

Deoghar means Abode of God, where Lord Shiva resides  
Millions of devotees go to visit Him and see the holy sites  
Pray to Lord Shiva for good with immense trust and belief  
To wipe out their disease, pain, difficulty, sorrow and grief  
They pray for success in their mission, to fulfil their desire  
Promise for offering to Lord Shiva for whatever they aspire

As tales goes, Ravana came to Lord Shiva at Kailash Dham  
And after full devotion, long prayer and deep meditation  
Got the blessings of Lord Shiva to carry Him for consecration  
At his Capital City, Shri Lanka; but under certain condition  
That to carry him over the way at a stretch and straight  
To the place where did he want Him to worship and consecrate

But at Baidyanath Dhdm, Ravana took a pause in his trip  
Made a cowboy hold the deity, found him on the street  
Who, after a while, lay the Deity in Deoghar on the ground  
Where the stone statue of Lord Shiva, now a days, is found  
Ravana took his best trial to pick the Deity up in his arm  
But failed to do the same and hopelessly made his return

Since that very ancient day, Lord Shiva exists gracefully  
Showing pity and gratifying the devotees' intentions fully  
Devotees throng to Deoghar from the country all over  
To have a look to Lord Shiva, praying and pouring water  
In the month of Shravana i.e. July-August and in Summer  
Saffron clothed devotees in lakhs pour water every year

umaprosad das

# Earth And Environment

Loving Earth, Lively Earth,  
Mother Earth gives us birth;  
Nurtures all living beings,  
Green trees, green plants,  
Air, water, soil and sun  
Provide us with food and drinks.

Every thing, lives need,  
She arranges in a splendid  
Process and manner through the Nature's care;  
Oxy-nitro's balance in air;  
Carbon dioxide's presence there,  
Takes care of every plant, every creature, here.

Water, vapor, cloud and rain,  
Cyclically take rotation,  
And showers down back to earth as Nature's blessing,  
With the help of wind and the sun  
Facilitate to change in season,  
The Summer, the Winter, and the Spring.

□  
Human being, the best creation,  
Is blessed with intelligence,  
For justifying a good or a bad thing.  
For doing the right or the wrong,  
For bringing good to every one,  
Every species, animals and plant kingdom.

But even being intelligent,  
People harm to environment  
At a stretch, at roguery and at random;  
Fell down trees and plants;  
Pollute air, water and land;  
For self-prosperity and self-satisfaction.

Stop pollution and evil deeds;  
Stop deforestation by felling trees,  
Stop such profit for self-benefit and comfort, □  
Stop to: plastics, polythene;

Stop using non-biodegradable things -  
Toxins like insecticides, pesticides a lot.

Stop to: chemical warfare,  
Put a ban to Nuclear war,  
For ever and in a complete way.  
Grow plants, grow trees,  
Grow flowers, grow seeds,  
And let Mother be pleased and gay.

And we will be happy, healthy and safe, in fact to say.

umaprosad das

# Education

Learn and gain education,  
Be free from confusion.  
Drive out every doubt,  
Be happy and be stout.

More you learn, more passion  
Leads you to more wisdom;  
Makes you a gentleman,  
Learn and gain Education.

Only true education,  
Brings us to civilization,  
Gives us the prosperity,  
Peace, pleasure and modesty.

Education, education,  
Uplift a backward Nation,  
Flourish a community,  
Cast, creed and humanity.

Only true education,  
Drives away superstition,  
Darkness, cruelty and violence.  
More you learn, more you gain,  
Through a perfect education.

Education, education,  
Helps us to communication,  
Creates our lengthy vision,  
Enables to reach the mission.

Education is the success story,  
Earn fame, earn glory,  
Learn and gain Education,  
Be a perfect gentleman.

umaprosad das

# Female Power

Female power on this earth is the source of birth  
Of lives; nurtures and strives with smile and mirth  
Growth and sustenance through immense pains  
Bearing difficulties, strains, anxieties, oppression  
No grudge, no protest, ever protects life on earth  
Payable of best regard to 'Shakti', Goddess of Birth  
A family, race or Nation can never be in imagination  
To prosper ever without female care or participation

Male-Female are complement, with this sentiment  
They should pay regard to each other, none impotent  
Or inferior to other, male should think over instead  
Female is best in quality, responsibility or any deed  
Female power is the supreme and deserves esteem  
As Male's existence depends on Matrishakti's blessing  
From ancient age we pay homage to Goddess Shakti  
As Goddess of wealth, prosperity, learning and beauty

Shakti - Power, Matrishakti - Power of Motherhood

umaprosad das

# Friendship

It is nice and easy to make friendship  
But it is, of course, very delicate in nature,  
Very difficult to maintain and continue,  
And to be nurtured with etiquette and care.

Disregard, mistrust or misunderstanding,  
May break down the unification at an instant,  
Any ill insinuation against or any ill feelings,  
May crack down or make the relation distant.

Hatred poisons heart and soul drastically,  
If once happens to penetrate into mind,  
It helps to breed ill motives and things only,  
And thereafter, any good is hard to find.

Love is the strong bond to unite heart to heart,  
Which creates faith and regards amongst mankind,  
Helps in friendship and makes the bond unbreakable,  
By nurturing always the good for others in mind.

Friendship shares joys and sorrows, pains and gains,  
Friendship shares good or bad, even secret or debt,  
Friendship is over hide and seek and doubts and bouts,  
Friendship is more than wealth, the most precious asset.

umaprosad das

# Goddess Durga Kills Tyrant Ashura, The King Of Demon

We worship every year our Saviour, Goddess Durga, in the Autumn  
She killed the devil, full of greed and guilt, Asura, the King of Demon  
We make idols of Durga, Ashura, Laxmi, Saraswati, Ganesh and Kartik  
So good with mud and sponge-wood framed by wood or bamboo stick

The satans i.e. Ashuras, the human brutes get birth on earth in numbers  
To torture and exploit the due right for ever of the poor and humbler  
We celebrate this great occasion as a symbolic destruction of tyrants  
Pray to Almighty, safety and security of the weak and meek to grant

The idols are painted, dressed and decorated in pomp and grandeur  
Standing on Tiger's back, Devi Durga struck and killed mighty Ashur  
While killing him, though She is cruel extreme and of fierce looking  
Assures full safeties to Her devotees granting of desires and blessings

As Epic tells Devil Ashura from Hail along with his wicked followers  
Attacked Gods in Heaven, again and again, to drive out them for ever  
Gods and Goddesses met together to get, out of the threat, a solution  
Durga came armoured with weapon, killed them hidden under illusion

Durgapuja festival in the year interval is celebrated here in Autumn  
After Rama worshipped Devi Durga to kill the Kidnapper Dashanan  
Dashanan was very strong and proud king of Lanka and resourceful  
Kidnapped Sitadevi getting attracted by her beauty and revengeful

Rama, the Dasharath-son exiled from own kingdom prayed for boon  
To kill Dashanan in his rescue mission of his his wife as possible as soon  
Devi Durga was immensely pleased with his prayer and worship  
Blessed Rama to defeat Dashanan, kill the demon and rescue wife

It was the victory of truth, defeat of brute, the destruction of evils  
We believe in heart, God on earth, appears in ages to stop the devils  
Since then the holy occasion as a tradition is being celebrated here  
To gain confidence, overcome oppression, love and delight to share

This function brings contribution and has an overall good impact  
Over society in respect of unity, sharing of love affection, in fact



Reconciliation, distribution of brotherhood is part of the tradition  
Forgetting and excusing enmity, zealous and difference of opinion

umaprosad das

# Greatness Has A Broad Heart

She did not lock her door, as I had done,  
She was driven out along with our son,  
At my golden age, when flying with high ambition  
And got married with a lady of an ultra modern.  
My first wife cooperated fully on every rung  
Of the ladder, I climbed, I forgot her contribution.  
When I was low and humble and not ambitious  
When I had no man or money power, poor in status,  
She came as Goddess of wealth and with sweet tune  
And I was grown up to a gentleman of fame and fortune.  
But pride, power and ego made me complete blind  
I drove her out of my home and compelled her to find  
Some other poor shelter along with our little kid,  
She took immense difficulties to maintain and feed  
And to grow up our son to a gentleman of name and fame,  
And now I knocked her door, completely losing my game  
To find that she did not lock her door for ever;  
She welcomed me in cool and with confidence and did favor  
Today in my humble and wretched condition  
And provided me shelter and with all provisions.  
'She did not lock her door' to me for ever,  
Greatness has broad heart, never avenges others.

umaprosad das

# Greed

Greed bears self concentration  
From there to moral degradation and downfall  
Become instrumental to bring ruin or destruction  
By making conscience, within self, to throttle

It grows jealousy, hatred and enmity  
Combining with falsehood self-superiority and self-pride  
Step by step being away from humanity  
Making evil spirits to grow and bribe

With the loss of humanity and moral sense  
Satan, in the human heart, does rise up and engross  
Beauty and sweetness of life as well as its worth and importance  
Get finished, greed being responsible for gross loss

umaprosad das

# Happy Birthday To Dear Pikee

Third February is very precious day  
It's very auspicious to you, your birthday  
Happy birth day to you, happy birthday  
Live, work and enjoy, be happy and gay  
Every birthday brings new days and years  
Start with inspiration, energy and cheers  
God bless you to live happily and thrive  
Reach to your mission with cautious drive  
God blessed you on this day with your birth  
To come and enjoy on the beautiful earth  
Make it worthy and significant with good deed  
Every Soul should serve in Humanity's need

umaprosad das

# How Sweet Were The Past Days

How sweet were those past days left back  
I feel when flashed over in my mind screen  
I enjoy the happy moments of the lost track  
That would never be back again to be seen

Childhood days, full of pleasure and dream  
Free from liability, anxiety, burden and stress  
No aim, no high ambition to be serious extreme  
Eating, playing, enjoying with parents' care and grace

My First Lesson started lightly in a playful style  
A, B, C, D., and the numbers from one to hundred  
No haste, no crazy, no competition to compile  
Database or storage bank of knowledge to upgrade

Around my small hamlet, Bandar by name  
I spent my boyhood in liberty and pleasure  
I played and picked up fruits in the garden  
Besides school hours, day long at my leisure

Open grounds, mango groves, ponds for bathing  
Grazing and green corn fields surround the village  
In the North a small river, Kandar is zigzagging  
So pleasant, under vast blue sky, were my boyhood days

umaprosad das

# Human Being

In this green and grainy Earth, God's most beautiful art  
Is human being ascribing in brain, conscience and heart  
Apart from other creatures, with features to justify and feel  
With conscience full of love-affection and capable to deal  
With good or bad, right or wrong being firm and strong  
Life is an asset in this planet, God's biggest contribution

Life span is quite short, may be transient or uncertain a lot  
May be brought to an end at any instant upon Destiny's sought  
Your best effort, in constant, should be adopted and carried on  
To make life glorious, it's precious, by good act and contribution  
Let it not go in waste, let it not pass in haste being a frail  
Say 'No' to bad habits and things, put foot prints in life trail

The Earth is paradise with air, water and cornfields, very nice  
Fulfills the requirements; flowers, fruits and food grains suffice  
These are the endless favors with Nature's beauties and flavors  
God contributes for pleasures and livelihoods for His creatures  
Oh Human! Adopt non-violence, love, truth, honesty and gain bliss  
Make world a happy abode, be grateful to God. Om peace, Om peace!

umaprosad das

# I Have Not Seen A Pearl

I have not seen a pearl,  
But seen a dew point,  
On the tip of a grass leaf,  
To glitter brightly in the morning sun.

I have not seen a royal hero,  
But seen a poor brave boy,  
Full of happiness and joy,  
Who sacrificed his life for somebody's benefaction.

I have not seen a fairy,  
But seen many a Cinderallas,  
Weeping inside the kitchen,  
Awaiting hopelessly for a gallant saviour.

I have not seen you, Oh my God!  
But seen the good in each and all  
Whether it is in a big or in a small  
Of your art and inert in the world everywhere.

umaprosad das

# Impact Of Education

A continuous, arduous endeavor for education  
Can pull one out of the financial hardship, a curse  
Helps him or her to push forward the next generation  
To rush for knowledge power and poverty to crush

True education can make a person empowered with  
Maturity, full of strength, noble quality, self dependence  
Full of spirit, optimism, bright outlook, broad vision  
Brave heart, full of virtue and art, full of self confidence

umaprosad das



# Is India The Land Of Beggars?

Is India the land of beggar? You go wherever  
Some rag clad souls, with some empty bowls  
Or extending palms, beg you for a coin or alms  
Until you are pity and kind, they dog you behind  
For a bit relief to gain, of hungry stomach pain

Indian beggars are, very miserable creatures,  
Hopeless and hapless, find complete helpless  
Get no sympathies, except from kind ladies  
No ways and means, conditions are very grim  
Sufferings extreme, beyond thought or dream

In severe cold they lie, under the misty open sky  
In scorching summer sun, they could not but run  
On street or lane, begging for coin, pulse or grain  
From door to door, but mostly abused or no more  
Wanted to be seen, standing-by disgusting obscene

Mostly are crippled and infirm, live only on alms  
Get help by chance, people think them nuisance  
What Govt. has done, is like a drop of water in ocean  
Let NGOs also address; total effort may relive distress  
It is our society's curse; let us liberally open our purse

umaprosad das

# Is Punishment Justified To Kids?

Punishments of any kind, physical or mental,  
How far is justified to make instrumental,  
At home, in schools, colleges or institutions?  
For the betterment of students in education?  
Or for the good in their aptitude and attitude?  
It's quite doubtful, as punishment itself is rude.

Children mind is soft, sensitive and delicate.  
Anything good or bad, does very quickly affect  
Their tender faculties and helps them to act  
In accordance with the circumstantial impact.  
Everybody should be intelligent enough to feel  
Good or bad repercussion awaits in every deal.

Heating or beating a child, may bring adversity,  
He or she may presume danger and insecurity,  
The child gradually avoids the day's normal chores,  
Leaving behind learning of any academic course.  
Superiors themselves become responsible for this;  
Soft mind to be nurtured with love, care and peace.

Kids should be taught since their childhood,  
Honesty, truth, politeness and every good.  
They are of strong copying habit and capacity,  
Grasp good or bad, available in their vicinity.  
Superiors should be cautious in their own dealings,  
Not to present before them any odd or ill things.  
to be contd...

umaprosad das

# Is Punishment Justified To Kids? - II

Part-II

Besides dealing the kids, with love and affection,  
There must be discipline at home and institution.  
A favorable atmosphere for them should standby  
To help them, the instruction and advice to abide by.  
And then it'll be easy to make a kid happy to understand  
What's good or bad and what to follow to make a stand.

Parents, teachers being always very kind and good,  
Having immense patience and with pleasing mood  
Should teach and train them with tireless effort,  
To reach them to excellence and keep good rapport  
With all and let them be expert as per their choice,  
They would be enthusiastic and happy and rejoice.

Child brain is in a stage of creation and enlightenment,  
Observe and analyze each thing with much enjoyment,  
Any rude dealings may cause adverse impact to mind,  
As a consequence, negative attitude in a child, we find  
Let them realize the good and help them to understand,  
It will crown them with success and make things grand.

Punishment must be avoided to make a sound career,  
Physical or mental torture often becomes a barrier  
In the smooth progression of child's aptitude and attitude  
When the learning appetite, at this stage, is highly good  
Childhood must be dealt with love, patience and care  
To grow up to a handsome young with prospective career.

□

umaprosad das

# Jealousy

Both the sister and brother  
Found in their wonder,  
Father purchased a doll  
So marvelous though small!  
But for whom? Arose a brawl  
Between the boy and the girl.  
Being the younger of two  
Brother finds him the true  
Owner of the toy.  
A doll for a boy?  
Little Didi's wonder  
Is it not a blunder?  
To claim for the same  
A doll for his game?  
I deserve the doll  
"Ask Dad to get you a ball".

No words he got  
Being angry and hot  
Snatched away the doll  
And threw away to fall  
Out of the window  
To reach far bellow  
Into a dense jungle  
Atop a tree to dangle  
Then what's the next?  
Brother finds the best  
Solution of their brawl  
If not self, then not at all  
To allow a thing  
To enjoy or win  
Over a bid!  
It's indeed,  
Greed and jealousy in every-self  
Mysterious fantasy and of no help.

umaprosad das

# Kolkata And The Bengalis

Kolkata is Bengalis' city of culture for ages  
Centre for education, art and literature  
Contributing to India's rich cultural heritages  
With a special blend of delicacy and flavor

Bengalis are gentle and a peace loving race  
Of ethnic background with faith and devotion  
Believe in rebirth, worship God and Goddess  
Obeying in strict holy scriptural instruction

The Bengalis have 'baro mase thero parbons\*'  
Religious, social, family based festivals, so good  
Uniting soul to soul in such happy occasions  
Sharing good will, love-affection, brotherhood

Such holy 'parbons' are beneficial and active  
In today's world of lack of love and humanity  
Winning over selfishness, enmity and ill motive  
Restoring peace and happiness to the society

Bengalis' favorite dish, rice, milk and fish  
A lot of sweetmeats and cards they prefer  
Goat- poultry- meat, many also like to eat  
With salt, chili, spices and different flavors

- A lot of religious and social functions a year

umaprosad das

## Let Her Be Peevish To Nag

Being fade up when my half heart continued to nag  
I left home began to roam to teach her a lesson and sag  
Boarded a train to relax and gain freedom, peace and romance  
Away from her where no familiar faces to be seen by chance  
Out of luck I got an upper berth just to the berth side-by  
Where a beauty queen may be around sixteen a virgin did occupy  
Our time, passed fine, with exchange of tales and banter  
I put in belief and my liking in deep, to be a romance hunter  
The Next fine morning, after a sweet dream, when I woke up  
The beauty queen, was no more to be seen, on my side-by berth  
The sweet lass, along with my things and purse, forever vanished  
She availed the chance, for the intimacy and romance, what I did  
I came back to my wife, taking a lesson of life, being fully gagged  
I understood, for my benefit and good, let her be peevish to nag

umaprosad das

# Morning Chores With Kids

I get up early in the morning  
Everyday, as usual, and run,  
To reach on time by walking,  
To my dear destination,  
To do start my days' chores  
With favorite Tuition.

I do it with all my interests  
And with utmost cares and endeavors,  
It is one of the most sacred things,  
I do, to develop some kids' careers.  
I try to provide enthusiasm and hope,  
As well as courage to my little dears.

I find many bright young stars,  
For lack of guides and teachers,  
Become disinterested in their  
Prospective academic careers,  
But compelled to continue under pressure,  
In confusion, illusion and horror.

I try my best to do the things clear,  
I get them happy and find them to cheer,  
Do not let them to bore  
A class should never be a burden any more  
Let them understand the things in thorough,  
And the self-motivation then starts to grow.

umaprosad das

## My Land, Great And Grand-Iii

All the seasons, with Nature's blessings, take rotation, and fulfill our needs;  
With flowers and fruits, corns and roots, many vegetables, leaves and seeds.  
Autumn arrives, and highly thrives, the scenic beauty with greenery and grace,  
Brings along it, basketful of gifts, so splendid, pleasant atmosphere do embrace.  
Miles after miles, white flower spikes, of wild catkins make our land illusive,  
Above in the sky, gad and fly, milk white clouds, making the beauty diffusive.  
It's prime time, body and mind, do utmost, feel comfort, happiness and ease.  
People celebrate, at their best, festival and fair, worship and share, love and  
bliss.

Goddess Durga, Deepavali, Goddess Laxmi and Holy, Lord Ganesha, Sun and  
Moon,  
People worship, in respect and belief, to get a relief, of evil, woes and  
misfortune.  
In a small bit of gain, they're well content; in loss or death, they do nothing but  
wail.  
They work and enjoy here, sometimes cry in fear, die at last, with no thrust, in  
this soil.  
The innocents do not bother, what happens to world over, a very simple life, they  
lead.  
An attitude of exception, common to each person, to love and serve others in  
need.  
This is our mother land, ever green with trees and plants, snow- covered  
mountain peak,  
Rivers, lakes and oceans, fertile plain, desert of sands, touch beauty at its  
highest pick.

umaprosad das



# My Land, My Native Place

I was born, in the land of poetry and songs, memorable with precious births, Jayadev, Chandidas, Noble Laureate Rabindranath, so many poets and authors. Poet Chandidas, through his famous verse, taught about the humanity and love Hit the social doctrine, by worth saying 'None else but the humanity is all above'.

The famous Sanskrit Poet, Jayadev, the great, composer of the Gita Govindam. In which God himself, appeared to help and wrote 'Deyhi Pada Ballava Mudaram'. 'Place your foot on my head' Lord Krishna wrote himself, when Jayadev failed to deal With a worth sentence, being the utmost intense, the gap in the Gita Govindam to fill.

I hail from a land where common men and peasants compose songs on their lips Singing to self and for none other else in a solitary field alone in happiness or grief.

They sing many a folk songs, Vatially, Baul, Bolan or Bhajan as well as their own tale,

Feeling a bit relief, from sorrow or grief or sharing their happiness or romance of vale\*.

They compose songs on various occasions while they worship local Gods or Goddess,

It's also customary to sing, at a marriage gathering, family-and-friend composed verses.

When someone does morn, singing in a melancholy tone, eyes fill often in tears Every one shares, with sympathy and cares, whatever loss or sorrow someone bears.

umaprosad das

## My Land, My Native Place - II

In the close vicinity, of the holy town and city, of Santiniketan, Nandura and Kenduli

Where the foot marks, of the great souls and their works, have made the places holy.

There amongst them, at a small hamlet Bandar by name, I was blessed with my birth,

Where I was brought up in poor status but with the great souls' influence and girth.

Kumud Ranjan Mullik, another Bengali Poet of neighboring hamlet was my inspiration,

And my thought concentrated to become a poet like one of them became my ambition.

Now I am free and fine, to invest my time in literary works and proceed with my vision,

With my earnest zeal, I must continue till I can fulfill my desire and reach my mission.

My village inhabitants, mostly laborers and peasants, struggle for their livelihood,

A few amongst them, who have enough education, leave the village for own good.

There's poverty and ignorance, superstition and litigation, lack of health and happiness,

But overall these, love, sympathy and peace, do supersede; it's my hamlet's uniqueness.

In open heart, they take part, whatever capacity they have, in worship and in festivities.

Not much of pomp, but folk are at romp, having no grudge to anybody or for inabilities.

I was interested, in poetic debate and was overwhelmed by the logics of the local guys

And was deeply motivated to be a poet being inspired by their knowledge and expertise.

umaprosad das

# Narrowness Of Human Nature

Bag of faults of self, on the back, one ties  
While that of others, in front of the eyes  
One can never see any faults of his or hers  
Often advises and pokes to rectify others  
Becomes a matter of bitterness and brawl  
Thus tragedy, in human nature, does crawl  
Even by chance, one finds the fault of own  
But self-egoism doesn't allow it to be borne  
Sacrifice egoism and keep alive conscience  
And from narrowness get a total avoidance

umaprosad das

# Natural Beauty Of Our Village In West Bengal

Our village does lie under the vast blue sky  
By the side of a stream, picturesque is green  
With widespread cornfields, full of golden yields  
Full of peace and dream, full of love and esteem

Village Inhabitant, laborers or the small peasants  
Live and stand on a few acres of farming land  
For generations after generations by cultivation  
With no big ambition, livelihood simple and grand

Birds twitter around, crickets make teen.e.e... sound  
Under the shadow of a mango grove, you happen to sit if  
Under the Nature's care, in cool atmosphere, you can share  
The ecstasy; you may feel as if, you're a complete deaf

umaprosad das

## Nature Care

When you find your body and mind are weary and not at ease  
Come and share nature's care, verdant shadow and cool breeze  
Under a tree-shade on soft green bed lie down and you may feel  
In closed eyes, the healing ties, of pleasant nature's hug of thrill

Soft, cool breeze touch and ease weariness of body and mind  
You do share nature's care, whenever unrest you may find  
Nature would grace cozy embrace, heals your every wound  
Kills your pains, wipes out strain, makes you afresh and sound

Squirrels around may be found to chew happily nuts in wood  
Butterflies are sucking nectar flower to flower in happy mood  
You will find many kinds of tiny colorful birds chirp and hop  
Plants and trees, flowers and leaves, the scenic beauty at its top

When city uproar makes you bore, come and share nature's care  
Alone in wood refresh your mood in healthy, hygienic atmosphere  
Enjoy your best being abreast with Mother Nature's charming hug  
It's paradise, tranquil and nice, full of ecstasy and the pleasure hub

umaprosad das

# Niagara Falls

Niagara Falls, largest of all  
Awesome and grand  
Big horseshoe shaped, Nature made  
At a vast area of land

Massive streams jump down the brims  
From a great height  
As if, a fairy of divine, the beauty queen  
Dances day and night

In a joyous mood, so happy and good  
Flows down for years  
No exhaustion, no interruption  
Continues forever in cheers

Streams rushing, giggling and crackling  
Flowing down in romance  
People visit and feel, outburst of thrill  
To have such a happy chance

Clouds of mist form and exist  
Making a beautiful show  
In sunny days, a thing of craze  
To see the Niagara's rainbow

Landscape scenery, beauty and greenery  
Add more to the Falls' glamour  
Making it fit for international meet  
Of different cultures and flavor

Niagara exists, on both the sides  
Of the American-Canadian border  
Make the place, an international base  
Of tourism of the highest order

Guided trips, walk path and the Rainbow Bridge  
Boat docks of the Maid of the Mist  
One of the happiest things, to get drench in the springs  
For each and every tourist

Hey friends, Niagara Falls sends  
The message of love and pleasure  
Never be remorseful, be glad and successful  
Life is indeed a treasure

UMA PROSAD DAS, CHAMPAIGN, USA; 31.05.2017

umaprosad das

# Oh Our Nml Flat Complex

Oh! Our NML Flat Complex,  
Our dear Flat Complex,  
You are our most favorite place,  
You are the best place, best place.

Under your broad open sky,  
We sing and dance in joy,  
We play, hear and cheer,  
All round the year,  
In the NML Flat Complex,  
You are our most favorite place,  
You are the best place, best place.

We see you every now and then,  
As a new and the best companion,  
You are very nice always,  
Embraced with greenery and grace,  
You are our most favorite place,  
Oh! Our NML Flat Complex,  
You are the best place, best place.

Your plants, creepers and trees,  
The cool shadow and the breeze,  
Your flowers and the fragrance,  
Have given you a difference,  
Oh! Our NML Flat Complex,  
You are our most favorite place,  
You are the best place, best place.

Our happy dwells are here,  
We live in peace and share,  
Our knowledge as well as the expertise  
To solve the problems of industries.  
Oh! Our NML Flat Complex,  
You are our most favorite place,  
You are the best place, best place.

We passed our happiest days here,



With family, friends, other near and dear,  
With your deepest love and care,  
In your pleasant atmosphere,  
We'll keep you, for the rest of our days,  
In fond memory, Oh! Our NML Flat Complex,  
You are the best place, best place.

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# One Who Wants To Be A Great Man

One who wants to be a great man/woman,  
Should take care of little bit mistakes at once;  
Should have a long vision and firm mission;  
Along with immense patience and tolerance;  
One must have self-respect and -confidence;  
Difficulties and adversities may be the hindrance;  
Discourage may, sometimes, leads to disappointment;  
And it may stop to one's effort and advancement;  
All these to be dealt with great courage and patience.

One who wants to be a great man/woman,  
Should follow the path of truth and non-violence;  
Should not dwindle and sweep away from own mission;  
He/she should proceed firmly without any hesitation.  
And one day, it is sure, to reach to his destination,  
Crowned with success, distinction and appreciation.

One who wants to be a great man/woman,  
Little, little good things, one should perform,  
As and whenever chances happen to come;  
which help ultimately to perform a grand one.  
People would appreciate his/her contribution,  
And he/she will be a great man/woman.

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# Optimism

A bunch of dreams, provide extreme, energy and hope,  
To face and fight, adversities in life, and odds to cope.  
Nurture in mind, good of any kind, and get enthusiasm,  
Work hard, never be coward, never bear any pessimism.

If access, into the success, cannot be availed in one effort,  
Try heart and soul, to reach the goal, get in and fully devote.  
Never wipe out, self will force or doubt, about your win,  
Never be depressed; otherwise it may suppress, you and ruin.

Be energetic, be optimistic, remove feelings of ill and negative,  
Drive your life buoy, firmly and in joy, success is in your feet.  
Be content, whatever you've or gain, enjoy and try for better,  
Be patient and endure, it's sure, you will win over sooner or later.

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# Our Visit To Purdue University, 2018

We have come to Indiana, the West Lafayette City  
To visit the world famous Purdue University  
It is memorial with the brave astronaut and his vision  
Who became the first successful man in his great mission  
He walked on the Moon's surface in the year 1969  
In world's history, it's a wonderful event, very fine

He was Neil Alden Armstrong, an aeronautical engineer  
From Aeronautical Engineering having his B.S. Degree from here  
We are extremely glad to visit this world famous Institution  
Where students from all over the world can avail education  
In the premise of the University this great man's statue, we find  
Who said &quot;That's one small step for a man, one giant leap for  
mankind&quot;

Our Daughter-in-law, Dr. Pikee Priya, an Ex-Graduate from here  
Took us to Neil Armstrong Hall to a precious sample preserved there  
Kept in a glass case brought from the Moon' surface on the earth  
And we see the thing, a close look in a dream, our visit is full of worth  
We're blessed by God, in the USA abroad, very pleased and happy  
That our beloved Pikee Priya got from here the Doctor of Philosophy

Champaign  
26.05.2018

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# Present Indian Society

Human dogs and satans roam freely in abundance  
In our societies, rural or urban and make naked dance  
They may, at random, assault or insult a female in gang  
Make her victim, irrespective of old or teen and young  
Administration? It's often mum, no protection, no action  
Against the tyrant, however gruesome the crime is done  
Rape after death, not at all a stray incident but frequent  
Nothing to scare, nobody to fear for action or punishment

If people try to raise hue and cry for taking some action  
Leaders come with healing balm with a-bit compensation  
No justice for poor but it's sure, if alive, future life of victim  
Would be grim, miserable, have to suffer for ever extreme  
Crime, kidnap, torture, loot, plunder or murder is no news  
People understand nothing can be done, only victim rues  
When a drunker drives a car on road with speed at random  
You have to help to keep yourself safe being a pedestrian

Indian society was full of virtue, quality, honesty, spiritualism  
Rich in good cultures, tradition, was devotional in idealism  
In Hindu tradition, female is incarnation of Goddess, we obey  
And to Female Sect, forever, the best respect, we use to pay  
There's growing degradation in qualities and moral destruction  
Indian young men, women, in addition to, getting drug addiction  
Is India stepping backward, no guard to oppose? It's full of pain  
Political leaders are busy being extreme crazy for capital gain

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# Present Life Path Is Endangered

Ferocious hounds are to be found to roam about in streets in abundance  
At ease and in bold with weapons in hold may attack you at any instance  
A doctor and his son on the holi\* day fun while playing cricket at roadside  
By chance the ball happen to fall on the scooty of some rowdies on ride

The brutes stopped the scooty, at a rage and booty snatched the bat  
And began to beat, randomly hit lashed with iron rods, knives and gat  
Rowdies continued beating, in un-methodical hitting till the agony was heard  
Kicked the victim's son, out of heroic fun and others, nobody was spared

Crowd gathered around the scene as if enjoying in the silver screen a plot  
Standing by deaf and dumb, Humanity is completely numb! Oh my God  
This is not a stray incident, lacking of significant punishment, it's a daily affair  
In broad day light or night so many gangs do fight without any care or fear

\*Holi - Famous Festival in India

\*\* Scooty - Ladies' Scooter

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# Rain

Rain, rain, you come  
The earth is very warm  
Dancing in jingling feet  
To relieve us from heat

Trees and plants dry  
A thirsty bird in the sky  
Gives an earnest call  
Rain, raindrops, you fall

A dog in the street  
Breathes heavily in freak  
Along with its mouth  
Taking the tongue out

The hot overhead sun  
Laughs at out of fun  
Leaves shadow nowhere  
For a passerby to share

Rain, rain fall, you start  
Wash out filth and dirt  
Gathered all over the year  
Polluting atmosphere

Rain, rain, you come  
Give farmers the term  
To cultivate and yield  
Good harvest in field

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# Reading And Writing

Reading is good, enjoyable and delicious  
Making our thoughts and mind nutritious  
Keeping us informed with facts and news  
Providing knowledge, vision and views  
A source of pleasure, thrill and recreation  
Develops culture, literacy, helps in profession  
Reading habit helps improving a good sense  
All human qualities, patience and conscience

Writing is enjoyable and takes care  
To highlight one's thought and share  
With lots of people and many a facts  
Which have bad and adverse impacts  
Over the society and environment  
Gets rectified towards betterment  
Writing then becomes the literature  
Benedictory and source of pleasure

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# Retirement Poetry

At this moment of emotion, in such an occasion, of fond Farewell Gatherings  
Appear in mind, thoughts of many kinds, lots of past memories and things  
Many affairs, of hopes and despairs, cheers and tears, or gains and pains  
So many moments, of joyous events, of fun and run, or emotion and tense

Many of such lots, are snap shots, and stored nicely in my mind album  
A source of treasure, giving pleasure, when I turn back the pages one by one  
It makes me feel, life is a deal, in so many aspects and things of complexities  
Full of color, waded through events of sweet or sour, comforts or adversities

Thirty one and a half years back, in N.M. Lab., in 1981, on 29th September  
In my pleasure, I joined as Stenographer, seems me as if a day's back affair  
Being posted under, Dr. Rajendra Kumar, the then famous Scientist Director  
I started my service career, with a pencil, pen and paper, and a type writer

Taking down dictations, output of transcriptions, first draft and then fair  
Made me an efficient one, in my profession, to deal in the scientific affair  
I myself kept, often engaged, in assigned jobs, even beyond office hours  
Little could I have enjoyed by gossip or chat with fellow mates and others

I now depart, from my active part, of life to the spiritual Banprosth stage  
When being at home and hearth, I like to start, keeping me fully engaged  
In search of literary worth, putting down my thought, with pen on paper  
Having my humble skill, but with utmost zeal, with austere effort and desire

I will now have, time enough, to go through the Epics, literature and verse  
Where philosophy of life, nicely thrives, by great authors and philosophers  
Ramayan, Mahabharath, Geetanjali, poet Rabindranath, Kalidas and Chandidas  
Are of great inspiration to me, to follow them in glee, without any clash

Human life is most valuable, to be made successful, with our superior deeds  
God empowers a lot, with intellect and thought, with necessary tools and kits  
We are grateful to God, for having us brought, here to this beautiful earth  
Bestowing human life, to live and thrive, act and enjoy with precious birth

He allows a life span, to everyone, and has provided all the provisions for us  
We should not forget, the blessings of the Great, Creator and His purpose  
We should enjoy every bit, of Nature's gift, as well as do for others' benefit  
We must work and find some footprints behind left over as successors' gift

□

A lot of things and events, in days and moments, I shall have now to miss  
Amongst that is the MST Secretariat neat and clean my most favorite Office  
Equipped with modern, e-mail fax Xerox and scan, and a cordial atmosphere  
Kept me fondly, to be associated closely, more than thirty one and a half years

I will now miss, you my dear colleagues, dear NML, friends and my well wishers  
Your association, help love and cooperation, that you shared me with cheers  
Oh great NML, I always feel pride to tell, I'm one of your most favorite sons  
Whatever I got, favored to my luck a lot, bringing success in my life missions

NML's modern facilities, provided me expertise, in many fields, I confess  
I'm now aware, to shuffle net and software, in my happiness and with success  
Oh great NML, here does prevail, an atmosphere of tranquility and serenity  
It enables to perform, jobs and duties to everyone, smoothly and with dignity

I sailed over my life-buoy steadily in joy overcoming all hazards and odds  
Safety and security hope and prosperity to every employee as NML does accord  
You provided everyone with safe accommodation full of comfort and beautiful  
Where life is in bliss with happiness and peace, trouble-free and graceful

Now indeed, no pending deed, no more urgent need, no tensions or anxieties  
No chase or haste, no unrest, no time-bound attendance or responsibilities  
Now no unsuccessful deal, would depress me and kill, my sleep, often at night  
There won't ever lay any tense morning or day time is no more short to fight

I can now enjoy freely, with dear ones and family and with my friends  
I can relax and chill as and when I feel enjoy and share many light moments  
I can now chat, this or that, with so many unknown friends, far away from me  
Hours and hours in cool through gmail, skype, google in open heart and glee

I offer a lot of thanks to my dear colleagues and friends best wishes to you  
I never forget, my life's enriched and great sharing your thought and view  
I'm indeed happy, to have the liberty of retirement on my superannuation  
It will be in my fond memory NML and its glory and your sweet association

In fact a happy retirement, is a time for enjoyment, a time to feel and share  
Life's essence and beauties, being free from duties as you do like to care  
I feel glad to compose, poetry and prose with humble expertise and education  
Without expectation of applause or appreciation name and fame or recognition

A few lines about my country Land, which is Great and Grand

I was born, in the land of poetry and songs, memorable with precious births  
Jayadev, Chandidas, Noble Laureate Rabindranath, so many poets and authors  
Poet Chandidas, through his famous verse, taught about the humanity and love  
Hit the social doctrine by worth saying "None else but Humanity is all above"

The famous Sanskrit Poet, Jayadev, the great, composer of the Gita Govindam  
In which God himself appeared to help, wrote "Deyhi Pada Ballava Mudaram"  
"Place your foot on my head" Lord Krishna wrote himself Jayadev failed to deal  
With worth sentence, having utmost intense, gap in the Gita Govindam to fill

In close vicinity, of holy town and city, of Santiniketan, Nanoor and Kenduli  
Where foot marks, of great souls and their works, have made the places holy  
There amongst them, at small hamlet Bandar by name I was blessed with birth  
And was brought up in poor status but with great souls' influence and girth

Kumud Ranjan Mullik a Bengali Poet, of neighboring hamlet was my inspiration  
And my concentration, to become a poet like them, grew into an ambition  
Now I'm free and fine, to invest time in literary works to go with my vision  
With earnest zeal, I continue till, I can fulfill desire and reach my mission

I hail from a land, where common man and peasant compose songs on their lips  
Singing to self, and for none other else, in solitary field in happiness or grief  
They sing folk songs, Vatially, Baul, Bolan or Bhajan, and their own tale  
Feeling relief, from sorrow or grief or sharing happiness or romance of vale

They compose songs, on various occasions, they worship local God or Goddess  
It's customary to sing, at marriage gathering, family-friend composed verses  
When some morn, singing in melancholy tone, hearers' eyes fill in tears  
Every one shares, sympathy and cares, whatever loss or sorrow someone bears

Village inhabitants mostly laborers or peasants struggle for their livelihood  
A few amongst them, who have literary gain leave villages for their own good  
There're poverty, ignorance, superstition, fiction, lack of health, happiness  
Overall these, love, sympathy and peace, supersede; my hamlet's uniqueness

In open heart they take part whatever ability they've in worship, festivities  
Not much of pomp, folk are at romp, no grudge to anybody or for inabilities  
I'm interested, in poetic debate, and was overwhelmed by logics of local guys  
Got deeply motivated to be a poet being inspired by their wisdom, expertise

All seasons, with Nature's blessings, take rotation and fulfill their needs  
With flowers and fruits vegetables pulses and roots corns leaves and seeds  
Autumn arrives, highly thrives scenic beauty with greenery and grace  
Brings along it basketful of gifts so splendid pleasant atmosphere do embrace

Miles after miles white flower spikes of wild catkins make our land illusive  
Above in the sky, gad and fly milk white clouds making the beauty diffusive  
It's prime time when body and mind do utmost feel comfort happiness and ease  
People celebrate at their best festival and fair worship and share love and bliss

Goddess Durga, Deepavali, Goddess Laxmi and Holy, Lord Ganesha, Sun and  
Moon

People worship in respect and belief; get relief of evil woes and misfortune  
In a bit of gain they feel well content in loss or death people can only wail  
They feel virtuous, to do and die at last, without thrust on their country soil

Innocents do not bother, what happens to world over, simple life they lead  
An attitude of exception found in each person to love and serve others in need  
Our mother land, beautiful with trees and plants, snow- covered mountain peak  
Rivers lakes oceans terrain plain desert of sands beautify at its highest pick

I was destined to, come and works to do, at NML in most famous Tata Steel City  
Roads where neat and clean vegetables fresh and green water hygienic, tasty  
Environment enjoyable life cozy and comfortable driving not so much of pain  
Marketing of no tussle, customers free to shuffle shopping goods and bargain

Vendors take care, keep personal touch and share inputs of worth they feel  
Drawing faith of customers' their satisfaction and pleasure and own good will  
Residing in Steel hub each falls in love with cordial atmosphere and caring deal  
A cosmopolitan city, secular and of integrity everybody's heart it does steal

31 years and half with love and trust in Steel City I passed and worked at NML  
Did care and share sophisticated atmosphere to improve and wisdom to avail  
I encouraged my son, to devote and learn, in materials science and metallurgy  
Work and gain, knowledge and experience contribute in the field significantly

We look forward, when NML achieves the best award, for its hard work indeed  
Besides bringing so many, laurels, prizes as testimony for the worth deeds  
I offer my thanks to colleagues and friends to hear me being patient and calm  
Please excuse me if any fault happened to be accept my best wishes and pranam

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# Shiva Stotram

Om, Namō Shivaya, Om Namō Shivaya,  
Om Namō Shivaya, namo namah  
'Tava tattvam na janami kidroso'si maheshvara,  
Yadraso'si mahadeva tadsaya namo namah

O God, Lord Shiva, I know not  
The truth of your nature, who you are  
But see your great creation, full of beauty  
Full of vastness and wonder  
Amongst the living beings, in this universe  
I am a little one of your vast creation  
I offer to your Great True Nature,  
Innumerable heartiest salutation  
This land and sky, the rotating atmosphere  
So beautiful your great creation with water, air  
Trees and plants, corns, fruits and flowers  
The great Nature, nurturing us with mother-care

'Atitah panthanam tava cha mahima vanamanasayoh'

Our knowledge and vision are so limited  
That your greatness is beyond the reach  
To understand, perceive or to describe  
By our senses, mind and speech  
You are so kind enough to provide  
All the requirements of livelihood  
To your beloved creatures with  
Air, water, suitable atmosphere and food

'ajanmano loka kimavaya vavanto'pi jagatam  
adhitha taram kim bhava vidhir anadriya bhavati'

Lord Shiva exists, Lord Shiva exists  
Who else but can initiate such a great creation  
This has never been possible without a creator  
And He is also the Authority for destruction

Tasmai Nakaaraaya Namah Shivaaya  
Tasmai Makaaraaya Namah Shivaaya

Tasmai Shikaaraaya Namah Shivaaya  
Tasmai Vakaaraaya Namah Shivaaya  
Tasmai Yakaaraaya Namah Shivaaya'

Salutations to Great Shivaya Who is Eternal  
Who is ever Pure, Divine and shining one  
Who is Trilochana (Three eyed) having  
As his three eyes, the Agni, Moon and Sun

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# Sister Valsa

Sister Valsa felt the sufferings and pain  
Of the poor, ignorant and innocent  
And came to live in so humble condition,  
In so odds and adversities amongst them  
To fight for their right and benediction.

She got rented a tribal's thatched shed,  
And a humble cot of wild-wood made,  
With some ordinary cooking utensils,  
Sacrificing all comforts, cozy life and skill,  
To deal against exploitation, greed and ill.

At Pachuara', in Dumka, she settled down  
At a backward remote village of tribal region,  
With a strong and determined will power to fight,  
For the cause of the poor and for their right,  
To save them, make them happy and bright.

But the cruelty and jealousy did not spare her  
She was butchered down by the mighty's anger,  
As she opposed against their interest and gain,  
Against economic, social and sexual exploitation.  
But she failed to get help from local administration.

She raised a strong voice for the tribal lass,  
Who got kidnapped and raped and left alas!  
Being failed to lodge FIR with local police Officer,  
She prepared to go to the Police Commissioner,  
Before that, the cruel lynched her to death for ever.

Alas, many of the good souls and precious lives  
Who pick up and start many good efforts and drives  
For the benefit of the society, poor and needy,  
Often become the victims by exploiter and greedy.  
God! Help great souls to work and progress in steady!

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# Summer Gifts

Summer knocks at doors; season takes a shift  
Nature is so kind to offer the lots of gift  
Vendors laden their karts with cucumbers and melons  
Sell cheaply from door to door to beat the heat

People bid goodbye in joyous mood  
The passing year with festivals and fairs, in so good  
Through Chaitra Sankranti\*1, Worshipping to Lord Shiva and Paila Baishak\*2  
Welcome the New Year and share their friendship and brotherhood

Ramnavami\*3, Ugadi\*4, Bihu\*5, Nil Puja\*6 all over the land  
Flow a stream of pleasure in people's heart, affects so grand  
That People forget sorrow and grief, difficulties of life  
Feel for Nature, Mother Earth is so lively to live and stand

\* Indian Summer Festivals

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# Taliban Militants Massacre

The Taliban militants did the most heinous crime  
Hatred, cowardice and shameful act of the time  
Not enough, in whatever way you do them condemn  
The act of violence, nonsense, shame! brute shame  
One hundred thirty three children were gunned down  
In tightly secured high school in a military compound  
In Peshawar, Pakistan in the bright December of sixteen  
The bloodiest massacre of the time, not ever such seen  
What for terrorists gunned down little kids? in blind rage  
Pumping bullets one after another till no response emerges  
There should be an end to this senseless act of terrorism  
Humanity cries out in pain seeing such lack of humanism

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# The Creatures Of Hail

They are with the human masks, the creatures of hail  
Trigger gun out of fun to babies, wretched and frail  
Enjoy the groan, cry and moan triggering tare rare ra  
Blood bath, source of mirth in brutal hearts, no gain extra  
Burn down; joke and frown, throw babies into flame  
No value of paltry beasts, the terrorists, as if, so claim  
Painful souls, when utter in dole, prick to ooze out blood  
Heart rendering loud scream makes the brutes glad  
Continue to prick, make them sick and throw them into fire  
Before brutes kill, make poor feel torture and pain dire

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# The Lake Of The Woods Forest Preserve

The Lake of the Woods Forest Preserve  
In the Illinois State at Champaign County  
Widespread prairie very much deserve  
To say something of its charm and beauty

Acres after acres of the green grass bed  
With the wildly grown unnamed flowers  
In abundance of white, yellow, violet, red  
Embellished nicely with so many colors

Walk along the asphalt trail of the wood  
Full of oak-hickory-pine trees and flowers  
With a river, lake and grazing deer so good  
To see and enjoy beauty, smell and colors

When the world is busy, crazy and fast  
For the jobs and responsibilities to carry  
Here forever the peace and tranquillity last  
Where time has taken a halt and no hurry

Champaign  
02.06.2018

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# The Present Day In India

In every sphere of life, any where a step, you take  
It's full of corruption, identities of many are in fake  
Saffron dressing saints, once was pride for spiritualism  
Full of sacrifice, wisdom, culture, tradition of idealism  
Now have gone to dogs, almost all are found to be fake  
Behind curtain, enjoying sex, wealth, cream and cake  
The most dangerous time for people of India has come  
Where food items get adulterated; it's quite awesome

Big tainted political leaders cover with musk and wig  
Campaign for vote before election with promises big  
With tempted manifesto and deliver the speeches  
What the audiences' like most, having the best guess  
Chance to grasp the power and to become elected  
Is so much in India as scams are big and full of threat  
Common and poor are innocents, don't understand  
And vote for their words, no idea of cheating and scam

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# This Is How Modern Civilization Train

As the world advances towards progress  
Moral values, in significant ways, degrades  
People think of self interest, self gain first  
Act, being guided by brain, not by heart  
Become indifferent to others' sufferings  
No need to fight for others' cause or things  
Self is O.K, everything of mine is right  
Take no headache for others to fight  
Everybody smart making utilization of brain  
This is how our modern civilization train

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# Those Days Have Passed By

Those days have passed by  
Full of peace, happiness and brotherhood  
To share and care each other's affair  
With love affection in neighborhood  
Instead, isolated families standby

Those days have passed by  
When Festivities, get together, social functions  
Worship, rituals and devotional songs  
Filled the air and sky with sweet resonance  
All exist, but where peace? People do cry

Those days have passed by  
When blooming flowers invited the spring  
Cuckoos melodious tune reminded all  
&quot;It's the Holi\* spring, the high time to enjoy and sing&quot;  
No past remorse; Sundry festivities were in air and sky

Those days have passed by  
When peacocks danced with clouds' thunder  
Spreading the god-gifted beautiful wings  
The onlookers enjoyed in awe and wonder  
Could it be avoided by any passersby?

Those days have passed by  
When people welcomed heartily and served  
Known, unknown guests at their doorsteps  
Who, they think, rightly deserved  
Honour and hospitability, no avoidance, no shy

Those days have passed by  
Of fellow feeling, sympathy and good will  
People are crazy and busy in self concentration  
Running after money with endless zeal  
People's hunger does never die

- Famous Festival of Indians

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# Time Passes Away Waits For None

Time passes away, let not go in waste  
Whatever is to be done, do at your best  
Make some significant deeds and for ever  
You can hold the time in your favor  
Nurture good thoughts always in mind  
Avoid negative, evil, rudeness of any kind  
Little good deeds, may not be big and good effort  
Help you, efficiency and strength to import  
And a big job, you can perform one day  
Praise and appreciation make you gay  
Time passes away, waits for none  
Earn fame, appreciation, self satisfaction

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# To Children

Read and write,  
With your might,  
Fight against odds,  
Evils and frauds,  
Cruel and brute,  
All these are shrewd.

My dear children,  
Develop your brain,  
Skill and wisdom  
Be patient and calm.  
Read and write,  
With your might.

Read and write,  
Make career bright,  
To prosper and thrive,  
Put utmost strive.  
Fight for the right,  
God stands by your side.

umaprosad das

# Visit To Purdue University, Usa

We have come to Indiana, the West Lafayette City  
To visit the world famous Purdue University  
It is memorial with the brave astronaut and his vision  
Who became the first successful man in his great mission  
He walked on the Moon's surface in the year 1969  
In world's history, it's a wonderful event, very fine

He was Neil Alden Armstrong, an aeronautical engineer  
From Aeronautical Engineering having his B.S. Degree from here  
We are extremely glad to visit this world famous Institution  
Where students from all over the world can avail education  
In the premise of the University this great man's statue, we find  
Who said &quot;That's one small step for a man, one giant leap for  
mankind&quot;

Our Daughter-in-law, Dr. Pikee Priya, an Ex-Graduate from here  
Took us to Neil Armstrong Hall to a precious sample preserved there  
Kept in a glass case brought from the Moon' surface on the earth  
And we see the thing, a close look in a dream, our visit is full of worth  
We're blessed by God, in the USA abroad, very pleased and happy  
That our beloved Pikee Priya got from here the Doctor of Philosophy

Champaign  
26.05.2018

umaprosad das

## Visit Uiuc, Usa,2018

The University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign is a name of fame and progression

We bow down our heads with love and respects to this USA's great Institution  
You generously share with love and care your experience, skills, and knowledge  
To thousands and thousands of learners from all over the world corner and edge  
Irrespective of religion, sect, country or region, you teach and make them aware  
About the latest development to enlighten them and gain wisdom and share

You are so great that thirty Nobel Laureates till date work on your seats  
Whose' works and contributions of worldwide recognitions bring benefits  
You have Faculties with great experience and expertise, advise, teach and guide  
Over 45,000 students and researchers to spread over their works worldwide  
Continuously monitor day and night, observe, edit and analyze research output  
In different streams under the strict disciplines without any trouble or dispute

After completion of my son's, Materials Engineering from Institution, IISc,  
Bangalore

Professor Ioannis Chasiotis opened for Debashish in UIUC, the research door  
He joined with his best choice, the University of Illinois with the studentship  
In 2011 on August 10, being the recipient of the distinguished Stillwell Fellowship  
A prestigious offer among top five toppers of international, the gift he accepted  
With great devotion and diligence, finally his graduation in 2017 he completed

On May 11,2018, the most prestigious Doctoral Hooding has been arranged  
In UIUC's Krannert Centre, where Professors, Graduates, and Mentors present  
The Auditorium fills with pleasure thrills, band music, and the joyous expression  
So many parents come from in and abroad and attend to enjoy the celebration  
Extreme joy and pride we feel for wards and Guide, we for Prof. Ioannis Chasiotis  
Dr. Debashish Das appears in loud cheers and his Professor hooded him in bliss

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# Visit University Of Illinois Urbana-Champaign

The University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign is a name of fame and progression

We bow down our heads with love and respects to this USA's great Institution  
You generously share with love and care your experience, skills, and knowledge  
To thousands and thousands of learners from all over the world corner and edge  
Irrespective of religion, sect, country or region, you teach and make them aware  
About the latest development to enlighten them and gain wisdom and share

You are so great that thirty Nobel Laureates till date work on your seats  
Whose' works and contributions of worldwide recognitions bring benefits  
You have Faculties with great experience and expertise, advise, teach and guide  
Over 45,000 students and researchers to spread over their works worldwide  
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# We Enjoy Rain Fall Rim Jhim Jhim

Sometimes heavy pour, sometimes thin  
Rain falls jhom jhom, rim-jhim, jhim  
Thunder strikes and dense cloud roars  
Most people get bound to keep indoors

Baby, in mother's lap, cries out in fear  
Thunder roars loud, difficult to bear  
Day light disappears in cloud-shade  
Businessmen count loss in their trade

We enjoy rain pour rim-jhim, jhim  
Situation of the poor is heart rendering  
Flood washes away mud thatched shed  
They find no shelter over their head

We enjoy rain pour rim jhim jhim  
Swarnarekha river flows out its brim  
How fine it is to see to flow the flood  
The poor cries; but who bothers? we're glad

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# We, The Bengalees

Bengalees' most favorite dish  
Rice, curry, milk, sweet and fish  
Another thing preferred by the guys  
Behind the curtain, they like to criticize

They like to discuss and share  
Others' loopholes, odd or unfair  
In close circles hour after hour  
Passing time tasty but in despair

Religious, peace loving and overall good  
But behind the curtain, their criticizing mood  
They can neither give up, minimize nor try  
Inviting quarrels or fighting sundry

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# What Is The Purpose Of Education And Progress

What is the purpose of education and progress, where morality degrades  
Where virtue has no place, truth dies out, where corruption has easy access  
What's the purpose of education and progress, where people struggle in each  
step

What's the value of life, where people pray for safety to God, ladies are unsafe  
What's the purpose of education and progress where mighty thinks of self-  
interest

To earn money, grasp power, misuse it in self favor is the life's motto, the best  
Common people fight for right, as if the pedestrians save them from drunker-  
drive

No control over, no effort to thrive, beggars crowd around to sustain their life  
What's the purpose of education and progress, where wounded person cries out  
in pain

In fatal road accident, whether adult or infant; humanity dies out, nobody pays  
attention

What is the purpose of education and progress, where morality degrades  
Humanity cries out in pain, education is in vain; close eyes, ignore it, nothing to  
regret

umaprosad das



# When You Get Frustrated

When you get frustrated, stale or stalled out  
When your mind is disturbed or full of doubt  
When you suffer mischief, wrong or injustice  
When mind is exhausted, violent or lack of peace  
The first thing to be done i.e. the prime action  
Not to show any outward emotion or reaction  
Control yourself for mischief you suffered a lot  
Consume the harm with great patience, you got  
That is great strength for ever, a man can hold  
Win over anger, stress, distress; you are bold  
When some rogues insult you, humiliate or harm  
Satan acts; not at all appreciable, it's of no charm  
Forget and forgive the wrong doer for the evil deed  
Dog bites, but nobody should revenge or get rid of it

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# World Laughter Day, Be Happy And Gay

Today is the world laughter day,  
Laugh and smile and be happy and gay.  
Laugh, laugh and laugh and you do fight  
Pressure, stress and strain and become light.  
Laugh is the utmost need in today's life,  
Drive out every disease, it's easy to strive.  
Become jolly, make fun with near and dear,  
Jokes, amusements, light moments you do share.  
Laugh and laugh and exhales out stress and strain,  
The happiest moments in your life, try to gain.  
06/05/2012

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# You And I On The River Bank

In March, at a full moon night,  
When the ripples are so bright,  
On the waves of the Ganges River;  
Shining almost like twinkling stars,  
And so cool the breeze hails;  
You and I and nobody else,  
On that isolated river edge,  
Enjoying sky and giggling waves.

In March, at a full moon night,  
When atmosphere is cool and bright,  
Wind carries the sweet fragrance,  
When hearts full of joy and romance,  
At that very wonderful night  
You and I in the river site,  
Enjoying Nature and the twinkling sky  
Below, the giggling waves flow by.

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