

Poetry Series

**Anindya Bangabash**  
**- poems -**

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# Anindya Bangabash(3rd June,1987)

Hey everyone!

Presently, I'm doing Chemical Engineering from NIT Warangal, final year.

Recently, I developed a flair for creative writing, and here I am with a few things I thought about and was able to put down in words.

# At The Gate To Hades

Lights they are, that blazed my face; but they are not bright,  
Marked by bloody rouge, they instil in me uncharted fright.  
As the dark doors before me open, all I see is glowing red agony;  
In the stark repulsion I feel, a part of me seems to be dying.  
But dead I already am; freed from the beautiful world,  
Though a short life was bestowed upon me,  
I did all that I thought was right.  
Abnegated all sinful ways, walked a road that led to the Lord.  
Yet now, the portals that welcome me do not shine bright.  
Pain is that abounds all around, blood is all I see,  
As I step into this bottomless abyss; the one place I did not want to be.  
They say, "Leave the devil's way! "  
They say, "Follow the righteous path! "  
And though I did all that they say, the hell is my plight.  
The panoramic road a man leads in life bears vices in all horizons.  
Yet I encumbered them all; kept my sight fixed on the heaven's beaming  
beacons.  
And throughout this long, cumbersome journey, my conscience was clear as the  
cloudless sky,  
But now I stand confronting perdition and all I ask myself is, "Why? "  
If denouncing hedonism and evil mirth, this is the reward you beget,  
Then what was wrong in embracing sin, when you knew you would later regret.  
Standing at the gate to Hades, thoughts befuddle my mind;  
If the Devil hails lust, sin and savagery, in what way is God loving and kind?

Anindya Bangabash