

Poetry Series

Bidyarnab Das
- poems -



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Bidyarnab Das()



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Farmers

learn from hard working people like farmers

What is the value of a seed, only from it does the crop grow, how many seasons do we have to go through, where do good dishes come from in India?

Their hard work pays off, gives enthusiasm, awakens every generation with new thinking, it is they who have given India the ability to progress!

Bidyarnab Das



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Those Who Try Never Lose

Those who try never lose,
The boat does not cross due to fear of waves. When a little ant walks with a grain, climbs the walls, she slips a hundred times. Faith in the mind fills the veins with courage, neither climbing up nor climbing up after falling is difficult. After all, one's hard work does not go in vain, those who try do not lose. A diver takes a dip in the Indus and returns empty handed. Pearls are not easily found in deep water, the excitement doubles in this surprise. His fist is not empty every time, those who try are not defeated. Failure is a challenge, accept it, see what is missing and improve until you succeed, rest in peace, do not run away from the battlefield. There is no victory without doing something, those who try do not lose.

Bidyarnab Das



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Hard Work

Why does the mind wander so much, it keeps saying the same thing every day?
The destination will be reached, the roads will also be cut, let's take rest today,
from tomorrow onwards we will definitely reach the destination, we will
memorize every page of the book of hard work,
Sometimes a question comes to mind, is laziness a compulsion, or is it necessary
to show the depth of suffering?
At present. So I am looking at the destination, sitting from the same place, and I
am thinking in my mind, which day will this arrow of hard work come out of the
bow, till then I will not be released from this world, I don't know when it will
come out, With bow and arrow,

Bidyarnab Das



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Positive Thinking

Will we get answers to these questions?

How do you live with yourself after losing?

How do you drink your own tears? I don't know how to fight this loneliness.

When everyone seems to be a stranger, then why not move forward? There are some decisions that were taken only for the company of others. When those people don't understand, then why not? Live life like this, will I ever find a spark that can light a fire in my mind and conquer the whole world? Will I ever shine like the sun? How do I move forward from these small issues? Will I be blessed now to find Krishna? What should I make a firm promise to myself, will I ever win, my intention is so firm? How to break and join together from within? How do we turn from darkness to light? How to understand who is yours and who is a stranger? What have we gained by losing what? This battle is mine, I have to fight it myself, now I have to move forward with courage, can anyone support me? Has anyone ever made someone else's pain their own? Do you want this from life? How to fight this dishonest mind?

Bidyarnab Das



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Trees Are Our Life

Trees and plants are our life, we have to tell this to everyone.
We have to stop the cutting of trees.
This message has to reach every person in the world
Trees and plants have to be saved. Trees and plants have to be saved.
We have to tell everyone that trees give life.
Trees don't take anything from us, we have to tell this to everyone
They save our lives every moment of every day
They explain to us what love is
But man, what are you doing today?
In return for love you are cutting down trees.
They also feel pain, this needs to be told to everyone.
Trees and plants have to be saved. Trees and plants have to be saved.
How many years does it take for a plant to become a tree?
And man cuts down that tree in two minutes
Man is making his life hell by cutting trees
The coming generations are suffering due to pollution.
As if we are grateful to the trees that keep us alive.
Even after suffering so much, they don't get angry with us.
Even if you don't care about the world even for a minute
All trees and plants should disappear
Then humans understood the importance of trees and plants.
Like a tree with a hundred sons, this has to be told to everyone.
Trees and plants have to be saved. Trees and plants have to be saved.
Plant at least one tree on every happy occasion
We have to save the coming generations from big troubles
Trees and plants are our life, we have to tell this to everyone.
We have to stop trees from being cut.

Bidyarnab Das

If Trees Move Somewhere

if there are trees that move
trees growing like children

unconscious mother seems to say
Have you seen Neem anywhere?
he has been missing for four hours
he wore green clothes

my son is lost somewhere
The world is wise and a half

The mother of the little plant says
you don't play with adults

banyan peepal heavy
This is the grandfather of all fights
walking with little ones
all burning trees from plants

fought between two trees
news comes in newspapers
so many injured in the accident
so many dead in the markets

a plant feels bad
when the strong one teases

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Earth

We living on this earth,
Tell me, what are you doing?
Everyone is ruining everything here,
And live in pride.

Speak without nature,
Is it yours here?
Whatever you use it on,
Do we have any right on it?

We get so much from nature,
What do you do for this?
Everything is ruined by looting,
Nah, it's such a simple thing to understand.

One day everything will end,
Then where will you get resources from?
Then we will remember this destruction,
And you will be disappointed.

Let's use it together here,
Give the slogan of sustainable development,
Let us always keep nature happy,
And support the earth.

Don't forget everyone's contribution here.
Be it a tree or a mountain,
Keep greenery all over the world,
May nature always be eternal.

Bidyarnab Das

Nature Is Everything

The mountain says with its head raised,
You too become tall.

The ocean says with waves,
Bring depth to your mind.

Do you understand what she says?
rise and fall liquid waves
fill it up, fill it up in your heart
Sweet, sweet, soft enthusiasm!

Earth says don't lose patience
No matter how heavy the burden is on the head,
The sky says spread this much
You cover the whole world!

Bidyarnab Das



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Love Of Nature

Nature showers love on us like a mother.

Nature gives us so much without asking...

Nature provides sunlight during the day

Nature brings cool moonlight at night...

Nature quenches our thirst with underground water.

And nature rains drizzle during rains....

Nature blows life-giving wind day and night

Nature provides us with many resources for free....

Sometimes it has spread desert and sometimes it has spread snow.

At some places he has raised mountains and at other times he has kept rivers flowing...

At some places he has dug deep ditches and at other places he has created barren land.

At some places it has spread valleys of flowers and at other places it has spread a blanket of greenery.

It doesn't mind if humans use it.

But humans are not allowed to break its limits.

Whenever man flies, it warns him every now and then

Whenever its warning is ignored, it punishes...

It is not wise to ignore nature in the race for development.

Because the question is about our future, this is not a sports story....

It is in the best interest of humans to act according to human nature.

Everyone should respect nature, it is in our interest.

Bidyarnab Das

Nature Is Precious

We have received many gifts from nature
All these gifts are very precious
Their names are air, water, tree etc.
We can't pay their price
tree which we call
it has many names
They tolerate cold, heat and rain
But they never say anything
gives life to every creature
But they don't take anything in return
If we don't understand this in time
Even these silent trees have life
attack these trees before killing
How much gratitude do trees have in life?

Bidyarnab Das



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Nature's Play Is Unique

Nature's play is unique,
Somewhere raining water, flowing rivers,
There is a raging sea somewhere,
So there is a quiet lake somewhere.

The form of nature is never unique,
Sometimes the wind blows,
So sometimes you become silent,
The play of nature is unique.

Sometimes the sky turns blue, red, yellow,
Sometimes it is surrounded by black and white clouds,
The play of nature is unique.

Sometimes the sun illuminates the world with light,
So sometimes in the dark night the moon and stars twinkle,
The play of nature is unique.

Sometimes dust flies on dry land,
Sometimes it covers itself with a blanket of greenery,
The play of nature is unique.

Somewhere the sun hides in a corner,
Then he comes out from the other corner and hits a four.
The play of nature is unique.

Bidyarnab Das

God

God's wrath keeps breaking
cities turning into ruins
the body shudders
see the wave of terror
not the first to recover from the shock
That's when the attack stops.
what kind of fun he has
What kind of wrath of nature is this?
wreak havoc
Why should you get angry and express your anger?

when the criminal commits the crime
Then why should everyone get punished?
sinners sitting in courts
Human beings should be rewarded for their suffering

atrocities continued unabated
Time and time again on the mother of this world
how much she endured and maintained patience
Poison falls on the cover

The kind of molestation that happened
we have to get his reward
learn from disasters
Now the world has to be careful

I apologize to the earth
wave of repentance must rise
maybe harshit can
Jagpalak, the one who can stop the havoc

enough devastation has happened
Many ruined houses and cities
please do something oh god
Don't wreak havoc now! !
Don't wreak havoc now! !

Bidyarnab Das

Time Is Powerful

time is very powerful
time is very powerful
you respect it
let's go along with it
Don't defame him like this
which makes good use of time
will learn to do
He is successful in life
will reach the peak
time is very powerful
you respect it
During this moment
you call it yours
eliminate laziness and stay on time
you work every day
in life by working hard
make future happiness your name
follow the path of truth
keep falsehood away from you
time is very powerful
You respect it.

Unless we understand the value of an item, we are not able to utilize it properly. The poems given here will make you realize how precious time is. If we waste it unwisely, we will be left with nothing but regrets.

Nature gives the same 24 hours of time to all of us, it depends on us how well we use it and how much we spend in wastage and laziness. Let us read some more poems that teach time management.

Bidyarnab Das

Time Is Precious

The clock of time keeps ticking,
Don't wait for anyone.
No one has any value for this,
He who uses it knows it
Time is so precious.

A moment that passes.
He would never come back,
No one would have been able to know its importance at the time.
Once out,
Would have reminded me a lot again.

This is the most precious wealth,
No one can buy it.
Once the pain starts,
Never be able to stop again.

Time is very precious,
Make your identity with this.
Once you have achieved success,
Then you will never have any shortage.

Never compromise with time,
He never listens to anyone.
Don't know when he will betray,
Therefore, make use of every moment.
The clock of time is ticking,
Don't stop for anyone

Bidyarnab Das

Rhyming Time

I'm just a fact
I have been infamous for centuries,
not of any one but of all
I have been deceived by your hands.

good, bad, past and past
I am a traitor, I cheat,
never happened to anyone
I keep hearing this all the time.

Mary without any surname
I don't recognize myself,
cried and laughed alone
You don't even know this.

buried in centuries of history
I surrender in your hands,
I keep hearing good and bad
But I come back again.

I am just your time
never pass
you are my identity
When will I win from you.....! !

Bidyarnab Das

Time

River water flows
it passes like this
every moment of life
Become a master of today and tomorrow.
Every day becomes the past
that past yesterday
tomorrow also
again before dawn
It becomes today.
no one could know
The secret of this day and tomorrow
I don't know what it will be like
Tomorrow.
why not fill yourself with happiness
This golden moment of life
who saw yesterday
No one saw yesterday.....

Bidyarnab Das



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Pen Is My Friend

The work of the pen is to write,
She will just write there,
which your mind
I would like to write,
true-false, good-bad
Ours or someone else's

Despite being lifeless,
feeling of liveliness
She makes everyone do it,
feelings, conscience, thoughts
everyone is under your control
How can they understand anything?

think very carefully
Pick up this pen,
She doesn't introduce herself.
This is to introduce you,
Of intelligence, prudence and values.

Bidyarnab Das

Power Of Poetry Pen

O pen, move in such a way that you bring revolution in the country.
Let the spirit of patriotism be awakened in the colors of the heroes.

Those who want to earn their living on politics
teach them a lesson to do something for the country

You create a new history of love like this
Why forget all the enemies and make them yours?

Those who are eating countless bullets on their chest
Shower flowers for them sometimes

Who says only bullets produce sparks?
O pen, you also shower embers, show your worth.

Don't stop, keep writing like this in the middle.

Bidyarnab Das



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Power Of Pen

my creations, my hard work
don't color
And me! get tired
lose and fall apart
I won't let this happen
Hundred out of a hundred! won't let me sleep
pretend to sleep
I won't let this happen
Will wake up! one day
to many
you take a look

will need a pen
no sword will rise
there will be no challenge
there will be no bloodshed
Neither would have heard from any mother's womb
all around! when
will be in need of education
People will say!
We need a pen, not a sword.
Need education and employment! not a temple
By shaking the bell, by taking bath in Kumbh
the problem will not be solved
When people!
will raise this question
first of all you
A pat on the back! My
Will definitely say! one day
accepted your pen
where a situation of war arose
there was peace there too
wrote the essay
where hypocrisy and conservatism
was strong there too
logic and science
laid the foundation of
Now people with patience, logic and understanding
have started working

To things!
have started thinking scientifically
to the power of the pen
now starting to understand

Bidyarnab Das

Good Or Bad Emanations

This soul is wounded with pain, yet you must not stop. No matter how many troubles come your way, you should never give up.

You have to explain this to yourself every moment. Crazy: Even if the last breath is left, the destination has to be reached.

Tear the ocean's shore, turn the rocks into dust. Transform even your thorns into flowers with the infinite power of love.

There is a lack of truth, which you have to fill. You are steel, you have nothing to fear from anyone.

Relationships have also become weak, people don't realize this. Today, forget about others, no one has faith even in himself.

Even God is waiting to see when you will change the world. When will you understand the purpose for which he has sent you?

Get up traveler, your journey is long, but your destination is waiting for you. Be it a storm, recognize yourself, time is short, it is getting late.

Laziness, fear and false pride are just your illusions. Create an identity for yourself, and your identity is just your actions.

The world, under the influence of money-greed, has forgotten goodness. She is dependent on lies and has forgotten the truth.

You are a stubborn person, you are a hope for light. Make the world wounded by evil believe that you will take care of it, you are something, you will do something, make even time realize it.

Bidyarnab Das

Teacher

Teacher

The one who shows you the path in life, teaches you to walk the right way.

Coming before parents, he always gets respect in life.

From whom everyone gets respect and respect, from whom one learns devotion to duty. I have never been away from Him, He is my guide. I would have liked to call him my teacher.

Sometimes he is calm, sometimes he is patient, always serious in nature, this desire remains suppressed in my mind, I wish I could become like the one who was called my teacher.

Bidyarnab Das



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Aim Of Life

If you have to do something, then move ahead boldly.

Move away from the world a little. Everyone follows the rut. Let's reverse history sometime.

What is a destination without work?

Without hard work, what is the price? Unless the destination is reached, there is no rest on the way? Like Arjun of Mahabharata, keep your aim. Don't keep any excuse in your mind! The goal is in front, just keep your focus on it.

Don't think, just make it happen.

Love your actions. You will get the fruits of your hard work. Today there is a fair for those who walked alone without waiting for anyone else....

Those who kept waiting still have problems in their lives.

Bidyarnab Das



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Independence

independence

If the bird is imprisoned, then help it to fly. If the night is dark, light it by lighting a lamp. Many years have passed by getting entangled in conservative thoughts, you resolved my feelings. Be it a woman, a man or a child, respect everyone's life.

Break all the walls, move forward on the path of victory. What did those heroes achieve, if you are still lost in fear. Get up, touch the sky, everyone has the right to be free.

Bidyarnab Das



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Anger

Whenever I wanted to say something in anger, I started saying it many times... At that very moment, with all my strength, I made a dam in my mind in front of the words and became silent, because even the right words spoken in anger can change the meaning of the words. The effect of poison remains throughout life and lasts only as long as one remembers, otherwise everything else is self-deception.

Bidyarnab Das



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Height

On high mountains, trees do not grow, plants do not grow, nor grass grows.

Only snow accumulates,

Which is white like a shroud and cold as death. Taking the form of a playing, blossoming river, it cries drop by drop over its fate.

such height,

The height whose depth turns water to stone, the height of which fills one with inferiority complex, is worthy of greeting, is an invitation for climbers, flags can be hoisted on it, but no sparrow can make a nest there, nor can anyone get tired - Manda Batohi, one can only blink for a moment in its shadow.

The truth is that height alone is not enough, being isolated from everyone, separated from the environment, separated from loved ones, standing alone in the void, is not the greatness of the mountain, it is a helplessness.

There is a distance between heaven and hell in height and depth.

The higher one is, the lonelier one is; every burden is on one's own; with a smile on one's face, one cries in one's heart.

It is important that

There should be expansion along with height, so that man does not remain standing like a stump, mingles with others, takes someone along, walks with someone. Getting lost in the crowd, immersed in memories, forgetting oneself, gives meaning to existence, fragrance to life. The earth does not need dwarfs, it needs tall humans. So high that they touch the sky, sow the seeds of talent in new constellations, but not so high that there is no water under the feet, no thorn pricks, no bud blossoms.

There should be no spring, no autumn, there should be only the storm of height, only the silence of loneliness.

my Lord!

Don't ever let me get so high, that I can't hug strangers,

Never be so rude.

Bidyarnab Das

Books

The books are my favorite,
It is different from everything else.
In this I am new and old,
I read all the stories.
Poems are interesting,
There are juice dispensers.
life stories of saints,
Stories,
Tells about water and land,
Would have taken me on a tour all over the world.
knowledge and science in this
Chanting, penance, worship and meditation are in this.
I will reach this and move ahead,
Earn a high name in the world.
Vidya-mata oh wonderful
Its treasury is never empty.

Bidyarnab Das



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Life Is Not A Dream

Life, believe me, is not a dream, it is not as dark as the sojourners say; Light rain in the morning often predicts a pleasant day. Sometimes clouds of gloom appear, but these are short-lived; If roses blossom when it rains, then why worry about them falling?

The bright hours of life pass quickly, happily, with gratitude, with excitement, enjoy all that is flying by!

What will happen when death suddenly appears and snatches away those dearest to us? What will happen when we see the victory of sorrow? Hope is slipping out of our hands, only then it plays the game and then comes back, unconquered, the one who has been defeated first. was given;

It is still ready to fly, open its golden wings, it still has the strength to take us along. With effort, being fearless, let the day of examination come with pride, like a winner,

End this despair with courage!

Bidyarnab Das



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Mahatma Gandhi

Priests of non-violence, riding on the truth, answering every insult with a smile,
Saints of Sabarmati salute you, Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs and Pathans, soldiers
walked on your path smiling, Saints of Sabarmati salute you.

Mahatma Gandhi

Waive the tricolor through the path of non-violence, Bapu gave us freedom
without sword and without stick, gave away love and got love from this world,
the saints of Sabarmati give you millions of proofs,
Had spread light in the world with peace, non-violence and compassion, had
made this world fragrant with his good deeds by becoming the saint of
Sabarmati, responded to violence with the edge of non-violence, taught the
British a lesson, freedom with the sword of truth, love-loving, truth, non-violence
and principles.

Bidyarnab Das



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Success Is Simple

Success (is simple)

Fight everyday, win everyday, courage is the only support. Struggle and move forward, this life is only yours.

Learn to fight, learn to confront, learn to avoid obstacles.

Let others say it, leave it where it is not appreciated. Leave others, leave your own, stop getting anything from your own.

When no one is with you, you have faith in God.

Being successful is not far away, that success is not light.

You try and overcome it, it will take two or four days.

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Success

Even if the trees are standing, dense or big, don't even ask for shade. Don't demand! Don't demand! the path of fire! the path of fire! the path of fire!
You will never get tired, you will never stop, you will never turn, I swear! Take an oath! Take an oath! the path of fire! the path of fire! the path of fire!
This is a great scene, a man walking, his path drenched in tears, sweat and blood. soaked up! soaked up! the path of fire! the path of fire!

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The Day Passes Quickly

The day passes quickly!

They are

It may be night somewhere on the way, the destination is not far, this thought makes even a tired day traveler move quickly. The day passes quickly! The children would be in anticipation, peeping from the nests, noticing how much playfulness the birds fill in their feathers! The day passes quickly! Who is interested in meeting me? In whose interests should I be fickle? This question weakens the mind and fills the heart with bewilderment! The day passes quickly

Bidyarnab Das



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Assam

It seems that this state has got the full blessings of nature, wherever you look there is greenery in this state.

Wherever there is talk of 'Tea', the name of this state will be there. Assam is rich in wild animals and natural resources.

I was blessed to have the darshan of world famous Maa Kamakhya, there is no other ancient state like it in this country! ! !

Bidyarnab Das



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Green Earth

This green earth of ours captivates every heart with its beauty.

Trees, plants, rivers and waterfalls, they all captivate the mind...

The tree gives us fruits and honey, shade, its form is huge, every heart likes it,

He is with me, he has brought colorful happiness... the incomparable fragrance of flowers,

I feel like everyone should like it, every heart wants to sing it, may it become happy...

This green earth of ours captivates every heart with its beauty

Bidyarnab Das



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Father

Father fulfills every duty, repays the debt throughout his life for the one happiness of the child, forgets his own happiness, then why for such a father, children are not able to do anything, why such a true father, the father hesitates even in calling him father. Blessings make a child's life happy, but children forget, what kind of storm has come from whom they have achieved everything, who has taught them everything. I have a lot of respect for such a father, who has been with me every moment, full of loving father's love. Those who hug their chest, I tell them the truth, believe me, they always find happiness in life.

Bidyarnab Das



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Pen, Write About His Glory Today

Burnt ashes were lit one by one, sparking them, those who climbed the holy altar without taking a pen, say Jai to them today.

Those innumerable small lamps which were extinguished by burning water on one side of our storms, did not ask for love or pen with open mouth, say Jai to them today.

Whose red crests are spewing out a hundred flames in all directions, whose lion's roar has frightened the earth till now, say Jai to him today.

Who knows, poor history is struck by the blinding glare, Sun, Moon, Geography, Astronomy, pen are the witnesses of his glory, say Jai to him today.

Bidyarnab Das



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India A Great Country

India is a great country, unite us in its prosperity, great country...

Ganga Yamuna flows continuously, Krishna Kaveri's tomorrow is as big as the Himalayan sentinel, Kanchanchunga's head is studded with forest, Kanan, desert stone, Sindhu, all are beautiful creations of nature, great country...

With the efforts of hardworking people, we moved towards the path of progress, climbed the ladder of progress in agriculture and industry, who did not learn to stop anywhere or anytime, the great country...

Culture, history, religion, Vedas, Puranas, language, music and art are all inherited by us, knowledge and science have not been mined, the knowledge is easily lying in incompetence, great country...

The hardworking, brave and learned scholars, who are continuously engaged in the continuous progress, keep the Run Bankuras on their palms in defense of the nation, take an oath to preserve our grandeur and civilization forever, great country...

The soil here quenches hunger, spreads smiles, love for the little ones, respect for the old, chirping birds, fragrant, the heaven of this lonely earth is located here, the desire is to settle in our lap, great country...

Bidyarnab Das

India

India --

The greatest word of my respect, wherever used, all other words become meaningless.

The meaning of this word is in those sons of the fields who even today measure time from the shadows of the trees. They have no problem except their stomach and they can even chew their own organs when they feel hungry. For them, life is a tradition and death is a tradition. Meaning of liberation whenever someone talks about 'national unity' of entire India

So my heart wants to throw his hat in the air and tell him that the meaning of India is not related to any Dushyant but lies in the field where food grows and where there is a dent.

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Maa

Mother is the medicine for all our problems, Sometimes she scolds us and sometimes she embraces us Mother absorbs the tears from our eyes

Mother showers the laughter of her lips on us By joining our happiness, Mother makes us forget our sorrows, Whenever we stumble, we immediately remember Mother

In the heat of the world, Mother gives us the cool shade of shelter, No matter how tired she herself is, Mother forgets her tiredness after seeing us

Mother always relieves our tiredness with her loving hands, Whenever we talk about delicious food, we remember our mother, Mother teaches us to maintain relationships beautifully

What cannot be expressed in words is such that even Mother God bows down before her love.

Bidyarnab Das



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My Mother

Mother is the earth, mother is the sky, mother is the God, if there is a mother then everything is there, the bundle of work is never carried on the shoulders and she says uff.

Mother is the only solution to children's worries.

Look at how powerful a mother's love is; all the excitement in the world pales in comparison to her.

No one can bind him in the path of love; the child cannot repay the price of love.

If you serve your mother, you will get all the blessings while sitting at home in the morning and evening.

Bidyarnab Das



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Mother

Whenever I come to this earth, I only get my mother's lap, I leave you and go somewhere to my mother, I get you as my mother in every birth.

Mother, your love is the balm that heals all my wounds, It is only because of your presence that my world becomes bright. You have endured so many sorrows for my sake.

Bidyarnab Das



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Mother's Love

Mother is mother after all,
Abandoning their dreams, they stay awake at night and fulfill our wishes,
Without mother,
life is incomplete, there is a love filled with love,
like Gauri and Janaki,
This is the pearl of happiness, the light of compassion in mother's eyes, she
cherishes the relationships, bears all the pain herself, when trouble comes to her
loved ones, she fights even with death,
Sometimes Durga becomes Chandi when it comes to her children, Mother is
God's shadow, mother is mother after all

Bidyarnab Das



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The Play Of Nature

The play of nature is unique, somewhere there is rain water, flowing rivers, somewhere there is a surging sea and somewhere there is a calm lake.

The form of nature is unique, sometimes the wind blows in the shadows, and sometimes it becomes silent, the play of nature is unique.

Sometimes the sky becomes blue, red, yellow, and sometimes it is surrounded by black and white clouds, the play of nature is unique.

Sometimes the sun illuminates the world with light, and sometimes the moon and stars twinkle in the dark night, the play of nature is unique.

Sometimes dust flies on the dry land, and sometimes it is covered with a blanket of greenery, the play of nature is unique.

Somewhere the sun hides in one corner, then emerges from the other corner and surprises,

Bidyarnab Das



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It's Still Mystery

I am mystery,
It's not a history,
It's a bit twisty,
It's not a comedy

I love history,
But I always found mystery,
It's sometime my teacher,
It's sometime my student,
It's sometime my friend,
It's sometime my enemy

A sunny day may bring the light,
And the darkness can fill the night,
You may love mystery,
But it's still a mystery

Wars were fought,
Won and lost,
I caught summers hot and winters cold,
But it's still mystery

Bidyarnab Das

Nature

When in the morning,
I saw my garden,
With full of love,
With full of flowers,
Given by the plants,
If I saw my garden in the morning,
My day becomes more happier

When in the noon,
When I saw the monster of pollution,
Which are killing animals and harming the environment,
My day becomes more sad,
At a side some people understand,
But at the other side some of people are still harming the nature.

Bidyarnab Das



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We The Birds Of The Free Sky

The birds will not be able to sing in the cages of the free sky; their fluttering feathers will break after colliding with the sticks.

We who drink flowing water will die of hunger and thirst. It is better than the flour of bitter fruits.

In the bondage of the golden chain, you have forgotten all about your speed and flight, just seeing the swings on the tree tops in your dreams.

Such were the desires of the flying kites to reach the limits of the sky, opening their beaks to the red rays and pecking the pomegranate seeds.

These wings compete with the limitless horizon. Either the horizon becomes a meeting or the string of breathing stretches.

Do not provide a nest, even if you break the shelter of a branch, but if you have given wings, do not interfere in the restless flight.

Bidyarnab Das



PoemHunter.com

One Piece Of Grass Changed My Life

One day I was standing on the parapet full of pride. A piece of grass came suddenly flying from a distance. A speck fell in my eye.

I hesitated, became restless like a fool, my eyes started looking at people, they started trying on clothes, poor Dave ran away awkwardly.

When a piece of grass came out from a domineering person, then he understood that he was taunting me. Why are you so stubborn?

Bidyarnab Das



PoemHunter.com

Santa Wants Help

Santa needs new reindeer.
The first bunch has grown old.
Dasher has arthritis;
Comet hates the cold.
Prancer's sick of staring
at Dancer's big behind.
Cupid married Blitzen
and Donner lost his mind.
Dancer's mad at Vixen
for stepping on his toes.
Vixen's being thrown out—
she laughed at Rudolph's nose.
If you are a reindeer
we hope you will apply.
There is just one tricky part:
You must know how to fly.

Bidyarnab Das



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Song Of Maximus

all

wrong

And I am asked—ask myself (I, too, covered
with the gurry of it) where
shall we go from here, what can we do
when even the public conveyances
sing?

how can we go anywhere,
even cross-town

how get out of anywhere (the bodies
all buried
in shallow graves?)

Bidyarnab Das



PoemHunter.com

Christmas

What crowding thoughts around me wake,
What marvels in a Christmas-cake!
Ah say, what strange enchantment dwells
Enclosed within its odorous cells?
Is there no small magician bound
Encrusted in its snowy round?
For magic surely lurks in this,
A cake that tells of vanished bliss;
A cake that conjures up to view
The early scenes, when life was new;
When memory knew no sorrows past,
And hope believed in joys that last! —
Mysterious cake, whose folds contain
Life's calendar of bliss and pain;
That speaks of friends for ever fled,
And wakes the tears I love to shed.
Oft shall I breathe her cherished name
From whose fair hand the offering came:
For she recalls the artless smile
Of nymphs that deck my native isle;
Of beauty that we love to trace,
Allied with tender, modest grace;
Of those who, while abroad they roam,
Retain each charm that gladdens home,
And whose dear friendships can impart
A Christmas banquet for the heart!

Bidyarnab Das

Invented Quark Extraction

It's true we have invented quark-extraction,
and this allows our aiming gravity at will;
it's true also that time
can now be made to flow
backward or forward by

the same process. It may be true as well that
what is happening at the focal point,
the meristem of this process,
creates a future kind of space,
a tiny universe that has

quite different rules. In this, it seems,
whatever one may choose to do or be becomes
at once the case. In short,
we have discovered heaven and
it's in our grasp. However,

the Patent Office has not yet approved and cites
less positive aspects of this invention. First, it
does not generate profit, and
it does make obsolete all present
delivery systems for our nukes. Then,

it will let private citizens do things that only
a chosen few, that is, OUR sort, should be allowed—
fly freely from one country
to any other, spreading diseases
and bankrupting transportation.

Home-heating, auto-making industries will be trashed,
employment shelled, depressions spread worldwide,
sheer anarchy descend.
For these and other reasons,
no one must know of this....

Bidyarnab Das

Exorcium

It was homemade and primitive,
like pulling a tooth with a string
and a slamming door, like taking out
an appendix by kerosene light
where dogs wandered in and out
the dirt-floored room.

Nothing for the pain that
everyone wanted to examine,
the twisted heart they thought
they could shout back into place.

Moaning and fluttering their fleshy hands
on the wind, on the wail of the soul possessed,
they certified her in a manner Inquisitional,
frantic when she held to the grip of darkness,
grimly determined to wait the thing out,
something learned from movie sheriffs,
white hats ghostly in the moonlight.

When she would not answer (though they
conjured her by heaven and by the all
mighty names they knew) , they laid hands
on her and shouted down the well of her eyes.
Many tongues twisted in their mouths when
she went, leaving behind only
the smallest tooth of wickedness.

Bidyarnab Das

Nature And Us

Grow more trees,
More and more you can,
Stop killing wild animals,
Avoid using plastic bags,
Stop littering this planet,
Don't harm nature,
Use less petrol,
If you can,
Use environment friendly products,
The list of dos and don'ts is endless,
We must all do a bit for achieving pollution free environment,
Otherwise we will be destroyed by a monster of our creation only.

Bidyarnab Das



PoemHunter.com

Mother A Gift From God

With the feeling of joy, every Mother starts her day,
Takes care of every family member, With the feeling of joy

When the child cries When other tries, to stop, but the child doesn't stops, finally
the mother came, and child stops

With the feeling of joy,
Every woman starts her day,
She does the hardest work,
In the home,
With the feeling of joy.

Bidyarnab Das



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Mother's Expectations

From the day a child is born The child's fate is decided by the Mother. She spends day and night Taking care of her child. Having a lot of thought For the future of the child, She works so hard to earn a penny. Her child's world has a bright future. She loves and cares for her child So much that nothing could compare.

She has a lot of wishes Not even the precious gem could replace. But a doubt always remains Whether her child would grow up To fulfill her WISHES and EXPECTATIONS

Bidyarnab Das



PoemHunter.com

Students And Teachers

When we are in class, we are students, When they are in the class, they are teachers,

When we write over their writing, it is overwriting, when they write over our writing, it is correction.

When we gather to discuss, it is gossip, When they gather to discuss, it is meeting.

When we are found in the library, it is bunking, when they are found in the library, it is research work we are found outside the classroom, we are being punished. they are found outside the Principal's office, they are waiting.

When we do wrong, we are idiots, When they do wrong, they are human beings.

When we copy from others, we are cheaters,

When they copy from others, they are quoting.

When we do not do our work, we are lazy,

When they do not do their work, they are busy.

When we think in the class, we are day dreamers,

When they think in the class, they are philosophers.

When we tell jokes in the class, we are buffoons, When they tell jokes in the class, they are humorous.

Bidyarnab Das

Good Deeds Never Die

There are eyes upon you, Watching you everyday. And their ears quickly take your words.

They praise when you do good, Displease when you misbehave.

A little mistake that spread like a wild fire. To be wise is what you need to learn, Avoid bad impression to those little eyes Who watch you every day.

He is dreaming of the day he'll be like you Set good examples, In conducts, in speech, in deeds, Imprint your good characters in their hearts

He shall tell of you, to be like you To his fellow men. Be gracious when you win, Lost not your honor when you lose.

Live with dignity Die with honor.

At the end of the day, the legacy that will remain is Your exemplary life.

'Good deeds never die'

Bidyarnab Das

PoemHunter.com

Environment

As I wake up in the morning I saw the sunshine in the window
As I go into the garden, I saw the flowers as they grow.

The trees in the mountain Gives us fresh air to inhale,
It gives us water every day, And fulfilling life in every way.

How beautiful surroundings we have, Its a gift from up above,
May you be thankful for what you have And share the blessings of a loving god.

Today is a great day, It's a love-fulfilling way, Its because I have to stay,
That god is my guide all the way.

Bidyarnab Das



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