

Poetry Series

**Hrishikesh Goswami**  
**- poems -**

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# Hrishikesh Goswami(22/9/04)

(India Book of Records Holder for Poetry) (Creative Endeavour of The Month April 2021 by The Assam Tribune) Is a Contemporary Naturalistic poet from Assam, India who specializes in writing about nature and realism coalescing fiction and non-fiction in a sophisticated blend. Author of The Poet's Words, The Secret: Nature Reveals, Poems for Poets, The Exegesis, 72 Haikus, 51 Tankas, The Sesquipedalian Notion, In the Detective's Lens (Novel) along with Co-Author of World Record Anthology Book - "Bilingual Aesthetics" and editor of the E-Poetry Anthology 'The Euphoric Verses from Soul'. Hrishikesh Goswami fell in love with writing since a fledgling age of 14 when he was at the 9th standard. Hrishikesh Goswami's poems have been featured in The Assam Tribune, the Weaver Magazine, Soul Connection brought up by Guwahati Grand Poetry Festival. He is also a published Co-Author of the International Anthology 'Dawn of The Day' brought up by Wingless Dreamer. Hrishikesh Goswami is also available in E platforms like Story mirror, Anchor, Spotify, Wattpad, Google Podcast, Apple Podcast, Breaker, Pocket Cast, Radio Public, All Poetry, Listen Notes, Poetry Soup, Commaful, Hello Poetry, Sound Cloud, Poem Hunter etc. for his dear readers. Readers can find further information about the poet in Google and YouTube by typing 'POET HRISHIKESH GOSWAMI' for the same.

Hrishikesh Goswami has been bestowed with Certificate of Commendation in Never Such Innocence International Poetry Contest, Certificate of Achievement from Asian Council for English Proficiency Test conducted under CAFLR norms, Certificate of Merit for Outstanding Performance in Nation Wide Mega Science Experiment Conducted by NCERT, VVM, VIBHA and Ministry of Education, Govt. of India, Editor's Choice Award, International Essay Writing Competition by Monomousumi and is recognised by World Record University, Career Development College London, Guwahati Grand Poetry Festival, WWF India, APJ. Abdul Kalam International Foundation, ASSIST WORLD RECORDS, PONDICHERRY BOOK OF RECORDS and Royal Commonwealth Society. He has been two times State Level Tae-kwon-do Champion, Gold Medallist of several National and International Competitive Exams and Olympiads, Winner of National School Level Essay Writing Contest conducted by Maulana Abul Kalam Azad Awards 2020, Grand Master of Mental Arithmetic-Senior A Whole Brain Development Program from Aloha (Abacus) , Visharat in Hindustani Classical Music, Best Debater of PRARAMBH 2021 conducted by Nehru Group of Institutions, Kerala, Holder of Honourable Mention in several notable Poetry Competitions and has been Featured in Top 20 Leader board of International Science Film Festival Quiz 2021. Apart from these Hrishikesh's poems have been critically analysed by Fruit Journal

Manchester (UK) , Acorn (A journal of contemporary haiku) , The Leading Edge

Magazine and has been published by The Assam Tribune's Horizon and Planet Young, NEZINE (An online magazine) , Noverse Foundation and FoxGales Publishers, Poem hunter-The World's Poetry Archive, Cultural Reverence (An International Digital Journal Of Art and Literature) , Tech Touch Talk of Kolkata. Hrishikesh Goswami's poems have been read by The Liminal Review, Poetry London, The Tether's End, Tears in the Fence Literary Journal, MASKS Literary Magazine, Ribbons, The Hopper (An environmental literary magazine) , The Baltimore Review, Rollick Magazine, The Poetry Magazine, The Sun Magazine, The Society of Classical Poets, The London Magazine, The Adroit Journal, and many more. Nevertheless Hrishikesh's poems have been able gratify the minds of critics till an extent and hopes to improve this range in the upcoming years. A few of his poems have also been widely accepted in Poetry Circles and Forums.

# Beard Less Man

Who is that soma  
with no beard  
where is his moustache?  
Where is his masculine fuzz?  
did he ever had it once  
or did he not...?  
Is he a flesh  
or a etch ware of mere ingenuity,  
for in the world of poetry  
anything can conduct,  
anyone can go without a beard,  
anyone can live without being lived.

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Eco Living

The peeping birds  
agape up my psyche  
towards the dateless  
flattery cascade that fluxes  
from the celestial  
mountains into the  
serene emerald ocean  
and gives a concise meaning  
to the life of a woodland man  
who is lost in the fire  
of the furious selfish world.

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Vehemence

My breath moves in a cycle  
Similar to that of yours  
The only variance  
Is in the rhythm  
In the rate  
And in the level of awareness  
When morning brings light  
And evening takes it away  
Neglecting the presence  
Of either the Sun or the Moon  
Than why  
Why do you need to worry?  
About the stuff surrounding you  
Why not be like that river? !  
Which sustains its flow  
Even when the mountain blocks its route?

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Who Will Apprehend?

Who will apprehend

The ideas of a novice nonplus

Who has no stage to stand

And no audience to speak to?

Who?

Who will appreciate

The subdued words of a

Trivial timid creature

In the gigantic cosmic sheet?

Who shall come one day

And teach me the art of living?

The art of telling

And the art of dying?

'No one! '

Yes you heard it right;

Former is the voice from within

And later is the voice

From mind

Quite prudential and analytical

Like that of a Scientist

Unlike the softcore

Of a literature lover

Who knows nothing

But only science...

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Nature Reveals

The rocks on which  
I am sitting are  
Made of gold.  
They do not belong to me  
Nor to you...  
However, they belong to  
Both of us.  
We are natures  
Creations and  
Not creators  
We should curd ourselves  
To our finger nails  
Because a long nail  
Is prone to break.

Hrishikesh Goswami



# Sobbing Beside Mansarovar

Who can get out the charm?  
The belle of the chilled  
Glacial waters of heavenly sapphire  
Love dipped, sanctity filled  
Mansarovar...  
I sat beside them  
Which impervious to express  
Like the occult hallucinations of one  
Compelled me to sob  
To cry beside the waters  
Not on my sins  
However, on my known viles.

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Holi

Every iota of dye  
Gives me the notion of gyrating  
Around my mother, my family,  
My state, and my nation.  
The Nation's pride is solemnized  
With hue of charm  
O! The sumptuous vibes,  
The aura of waft  
That spells around my occult verity  
Cavernously sketched  
From my passion.

Hrishikesh Goswami

# The Unsung Father

Long ago it commenced  
This is the chronicle that reflects the  
fine lines of the unsung  
The bright blue and  
the vast sizable figure  
with neither beard nor moustache  
The heart of whose goes beyond the  
emerald blue and orange sea  
It hovers on top of your temple  
day in and day out  
but you break to grasp its panjandrum  
unless and until a flying utensil  
passes off whose clatter is ample  
to turn your head at least once  
towards the father figure,  
the protector, the 'sky'....!

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Cohere The Water Rise

Cohere the water rising  
Prevent it from butchering  
the gorgeous things of the marine  
The corals, fishes, and sea lions,  
The penguins, walruses and Polar bears.  
It will escalate by another...  
Another 1.4°C or 5.8°C  
by the end of this century  
It has given a boost to  
water disasters and calamities  
like hurricanes, droughts, and climate change!  
The coastal areas are worst hit  
It makes the river wobbly and  
The ocean sops upsurfeit heat  
from greenhouse gas emissions,  
causing to levitate ocean hotness  
Thermal expansion of sea water and  
melting of land ice  
Ensuing in coral bleaching and trouncing  
of breeding ground for marine fishes.  
Guardians it's high time  
Pick up your expertise to impede this melting  
Button on to eco-friendly stuff!  
And prevent this planet  
from changing its pristine colours of blue and green!

Hrishikesh Goswami

# Valley Of Desolation

Who sat on my Valley of Desolation  
and made me sick out of superbia  
and gave me the hit of rueful living.

The scene of meadows and woods one  
far more better than the of life.  
I cried for my place and incapacitatedly  
ran down the footprint of commoner.  
The edge of the cliff made me perceive  
the demarcation between life and death.  
Between grief and relief.

Hrishikesh Goswami