

Poetry Series

Leena Bose
- poems -

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Leena Bose(05/03/81)

Bleeding Rose

Beauty of an angel,
Dressed in all fineries of white,
Your bright, beautiful eyes,
Crystal clear Cleopatra like skin,
All hidden under the veil,
Like the clouds hiding the bright Sun.

Memories of us playing,
In the same lord's house,
Childhood friendship blooming into love,
No lawn left without our presence,
No flowers left untouched by us,
Like the rain drops' kiss on earth.

Today you walk all alone,
As a bride without me beside,
Those sweet talks and kisses,
Dissolved in my blood as memories,
Creating waves of disagreement to fact,
Like a wave I come again and again to you my shore.

I know your heart aches,
For those memories which haunt you,
Those memories don't remain sweet anymore,
It is just like a drop, in your ocean of memories,
Unlike me it's like a dropp of honey amidst salty memories,
Like a bee who collects honey for human to enjoy,
I am here with my tears to be presented,
As your wedding bells ring,
I twitch and turn, like a bleeding rose,
Here I part with the heart which had beat,
Only for you and never to beat anymore.

Leena Bose

Get Back

I want to get back to those days,
Those days when dad was the only hero known,
Those days when the highest place to sit was dad's shoulder,
Those days when mom's one morsel of food filled my stomach,
Those days when little bubbles and butterflies were the most beautiful things.

Golden moments that I had lived by,
When school teacher was the only demon known,
When home work was the only herculean task,
When I dreaded only school tests,
When work meant only to clean my room.

Ever green in my memory those days,
When only scrapped knees hurt,
When broken meant only my toys,
When love was only parents,
When fight was only with my sister.

I want to get back to those days,
When living alone was not a pain,
When a cup of coffee all to me was good,
When I had just me to take care,
When life was spotless.

Sweet are those memories,
Deep in my heart like an old album,
With black and white pictures in it,
Though old it is my most precious moments,

I want to get back.

Leena Bose

Just A Bubble

Just a Bubble

As I walk through the tough path,
Laden with thorns and stones,
With aches and trouble,
You came by and promised to stay by,
Walk with me, hold me,
We shared hassles and apples on the way,
Even blunt with the pleasures of nature,
Though your company pricked and pained,
I preferred to undergo for,
My love for you was crystal clear,
Many a wakes of life people smite me,
For the untold pains that I underwent for you,
Yet I brushed them aside,
For I thought your company is eternal,
Mine trust for you was more eternal,
Little did I know that you walked along just to while away time,
Like a honey bee you moved,
With no thought of my trust to you,
And the pain that I had succumbed for you,
Little did you understand that you were hurting me,
And would do that eternally,
You walked away from me forgetting your promise,
Just like a soap bubble your love broke,
Letting out my blood to flow.

Leena Bose

My Bundle Of Joy

One fine spring morning,
My happiness knew no bounds,
A little creature, God's blessing in me,
A small dropp of tear and sweet smile took over my darling.

A world of difference,
Everything seemed colourful and beautiful,
Though nothing tasted good,
Those eventful days

Small strolls with my love,
Nauseating mornings,
Sweet smelling soaps,
Little chats with the angel in me

300 days of waiting,
10 months of dreams,
8 hours of physical trauma,
All just to see you...

With a twinkling eyes,
As dark as Cleopatra,
A beautiful smile to dethrone the whole world,
You were born my little bundle of joy.

Leena Bose

My Heart Beat

It all seems like today
Ages have passed by...

My heart missed a beat
When I first saw you
When you stretched out your hand
When you spoke to me first
When you said you look good
When you stood talking for hours
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I met you
When we started dating
When we went on shopping
When we spent time in each other's company
When we were in each other's arms
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I wanted to say something
When you found that life was miserable
When you thought I should live with you
When you enjoyed my company
When you proposed to me
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I felt your love
When we first had a talk
When we had a long walk
When we never heard the waves on the shore
When we knew we loved each other
My heart missed a leap

My heart missed a leap
When I lost words
When you found them for me
When you touched me first

When you blew in my ears
When you kissed me first
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I saw the ring
When we decided
When we finalized things
When we knew everything was fine
When we heard the revolt
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I saw you parents
When you said your mother's decision
When you were thinking twice
When you wanted to satisfy both
When your thoughts wavered
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I understood you
When we decided to go ahead
When we said this is the right time
When we told our friends
When we held hands
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I became your wife
When you were all to myself
When you said you love me lots
When you and your mother accepted me
When you became my world
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I knew a life in me
When we realized the fact
When we understood our culmination's fruit
When we were to be too proud

When we heard a heart in me
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I first heard them cry
When you saw with sparkling eyes our babies
When you said they resemble me
When you said I am now a proud father of two
When you said I love you for this
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I heard them call me mom
When we were proud parents
When we shared happy moments
When we saw them grow
When we heard good things about them
My heart missed a beat

My heart missed a beat
When I knew it was time for marriages again
When you said just both of us now
When you saw me with love
When you said you look young still
When you whispered I love you
My heart missed a beat

You are a part of me
Even in our ripe old age
My heart beats only for you from day one
The day yours stop so will mine stop
For my heart beats only for you...

It all seems like today
Ages have passed by...

Leena Bose

My Little Bride

Today, I am a proud father,
Walking the aisle with the little princess,
The little bride to be...

The little fairy born with cherry colored toes,
On a cloudy day to bring showers in my life,
A blessing of my life...

There was nothing sweeter than her smile,
No fancy poem can ever describe her beautiful walk,
She was most beautiful flower in my life's garden...

Feeding her a morsel of food,
Was not even equal to all the finest food filling my stomach,
I wonder if it is elixir of life...

When she walked off to school,
Her bag carried my heart away with her,
I saw my mother in her eyes...

Years passed by,
But still my daughter remained a little princess to me,
The same as what I saw her on that cloudy day...

When she graduated,
No other dad than me would have felt so proud,
With my eyes clicking snaps for my heart's memory...

The shirt with her first salary,
Proved to be the best even amidst all my finest suits,
I still remember the day when I boasted to all my friends...

When she spoke for me against the neighbors in a feud,
I knew she was not only my daughter, but also,
A son who would defend my old age...

I never knew time would fly fast,
When it was time to part my angel,
The little angel around whom my world revolved...

Today, as we walk together the ale,
I am a proud father, gifting my daughter,
For a future that awaits her...

Only then I understood,
A man is born again, when he becomes a dad...

Leena Bose

Ode To My Daddy

I walk down through my memory lane,
Not too far off, just till the day when I recognized you,
Daddy, you are my hero in merry and pain,
Your index finger that I held during the walks on dew,
The little stories that you said of kings and queens,
I remember even the whacks that you gave for my future,
So many memories daddy, that has made me what I am now,
Many a good things that you had for me went unseen,
You are my first admirer for all the little poems I author,
You have always been the source for me to feel endow.

Daddy, you are my guide for me to learn this world,
In every walk of life, I have felt your strong shoulder safeguarding,
You have been with me whenever my dreams whirled,
And always told me that there would be something better waiting,
Dawn to dusk I have bathed in your love,
Like a prodigal daughter unfathomed, I have brushed you aside,
But yet like a guardian angel you have always bestowed blessings,
You have always been there for me and so no one shoved,
Dad, with you besides me, my life has always been a joyride,
If not for you daddy there would have never been these writings.

Leena Bose

Oh! My Lady Love

As I sit by the shore and watch,
The gentle waves kiss my feet,
Just like the way I first kissed you,
A deep carving in my heart that you had left,
Of love and love only deep in my heart,
Which, still aches and pains,
Even after years of us parting,
Oh my ladylove! ! !

I still remember the day,
When our eyes met first,
My eyes refused to move from you,
Those beautiful eyes and slender figure,
That bright face and pink lips,
Which, haunted my eyes for years,
Even now it's those eyes which makes me write,
Oh my Lady Love! ! !

Sweet memories of those days,
When I wooed you,
Everything was beautiful,
From the little drops of rain to huge rocky mountains,
As I saw them in the same eyes which admired you,
Only beauty and all happiness prevailed for years,
Until the day we parted,
Oh my ladylove! ! !

Unfortunate day of my life,
A beautiful rainy day,
When we walked hand in hand drenching,
In both love and rain,
Cupid and you dad were on road,
Which, marked the end of rain and love,
Oh my ladylove! ! !

Days passed by in your absence,
I still remember your tear filled eyes,
With an invite to prove your love,
For your dad balanced heavier than mine,

And we parted, never to meet later,
You erased all the kisses and feelings in you,
Oh my Ladylove! ! !

I am still a lost kid,
Searching for you,
With a heart carved with love aching for you,
Oh my ladylove! ! !

Leena Bose

Perfect Shangri-La

I see the little honey bee
Busy courting the little maiden,
She bends down
So colorful with shy,
Dancing to merry tunes
Of the soft wind
A perfect love
Sensual touch, so eternal.

I see the azure sky
Busy courting the gallant wind
Making lovely designs
Of white and blue
Cloud moves do timid
Just before him
The gallant follows her
A perfect love
Sensual touch, so eternal.

I see the huge pine
Busy courting the lady Pine
He bends his slender body
Closer to her and touches
She moves away
And the game goes on and on
He kisses her bough
A perfect love
Sensual touch, so eternal.

I see the blue sea
Courting the sliver sands
She glows with joy
When he touches her and retreats
He wets her moves to and forth
Dances to melodies of the wind
She joyously flies and falls into him
A perfect love
Sensual touch, so eternal.

I see you
In my Dreams
Waiting for thee
Is also a pleasure
Waiting for that one moment
When we'd blend with nature
And dance to her tunes
A perfect love
A sensual touch, so eternal...

Waiting for thee
To enter the Shangri-la...

Leena Bose

The It Guy

Quarter past twelve,
I walk in my own house like a thief,
Slowly eat whatever I find on the dining table,
Slip into my bed,
Cautious not to wake my wife,
Fast asleep like a little angel.

It has been ages,
Since I saw her awake in the nights,
My new born hardly sees my face on weekdays,
Many a weekend I refused to put him down,
For the next five days I wouldn't get a chance,
To hold God's gift to my heart.

In my fear,
To hold my job for my family,
Eighteen hours of work a day,
Sleepless nights,
Rat race with my own friends,
What a life I live.

Yes, I earn more,
More than my teacher father,
Artist brother and house wife sister,
But,
I could never earn their life's satisfaction,
They call me the IT guy.

Leena Bose

Unfair Luck

Dog and I have not much difference,
Both of us stand waiting,
Not for showers of rain,
Or blessings from heaven,
But for a piece of Dosa,
That the small road-side vendor would throw,
The anticipation was would victory be mine or dog's,
If it be dog's, he would put it on the road and eat,
If mine I would give to my kid there on the platform.

Everyday this is my routine,
My tough war with the brown dog,
I have no strength to shoo him away,
And grab the bounty thrown by the vendor,
I leave my kid on the platform waiting with hunger,
If a Dosa change shape or become burnt,
Me or the dog is in luck,
We wait eagerly looking at the vendor's hand,
There are days when the vendor never has a mishap,
When both me and the dog curse our luck.

Today might not be so,
Praying all the God's that I know,
I was sitting along with the dog,
Looking carefully at the vendor's hands,
For a long time there was no luck,
Suddenly hearing the screech of the pan,
I was assured a burnt dosa,
With all concentration I looked at the vendor,
The throw was perfect and so was the catch,
The dog caught the Dosa, while death caught me.

To get that one mouth of burnt Dosa for my kid,
I fell before a bus with the Dosa in my hand,
Just to see the dog grab it away from me,
As the unfair luck smiled at me,
Letting me die and my kid hungry and motherless...

