

Poetry Series

Monoj Panday
- poems -

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Monoj Panday(10/12/1978)

I am an 32 year's old Assamese poet from Assam North East part of India. now i've published my poetry collection, which is 'Moonlight Awakes at the Chirping of Unknown Birds'(Ocin Sorair Matot Har Pua Junak) .

Bombs Blast

Bombs blast

Bombs are blasting everywhere

Only the segments

Only the fragments

Blood and flesh of innocent people

Their aspirations

Blown in the air

Their dreams

Smashed in the sky

Nobody knows

Bombs are blasting

All left home

And become homeless

And he is waiting in that place

Stretching his bold two hands

Bombs are blasting

Blood is melting

Its colour has changed

Coming down from his blue eyes.

Monoj Panday

Come Back Friend

Come back friend

Oh dear friend

Come back to my land

come back with your smily lips

am waiting here

look at the blue sky

come back friend

come back and

touch my fortunate hand

took me near your heart

am waiting alone

Now

am saw your glasy eye's

your lovely smile

oh dear friend

never seen me

when i die

when i die.

Desire

one piece of burning charcoal
to with his hand
he run away

run only run
but
his two hands not burn like fire

Monoj Panday

Don'T Say

Don't say to me
don't say
what you are
but what you do
you are but one brave heart
to me you never tell
what you do
and what am i!

Monoj Panday

Honorota Kizendi

A name

honorata Kizende

Oh evil's breath

feelings of dream

Honorata -

May be a poem

may be lif's song

fearless woman

but-carries tear in her heart.

Besotted home war

Main road of Kongo

that morning

you were running

Weight of your lips

Vibrating sky

Peoples waiting with red eye.

uncontrolled hand

your dreams -oh' honorata

movement of evil's blood.

Now-

Honorata speaks-

knows to fight with time

Mariama opens her arms for honorata

with open minds

Oh honorata

I can't think

I can't speak

those words which make you unhappy

can't say

can't speak those words.

Monoj Panday

Leafless Tree

Green to Yellow
life of a leaf
relation dense with the tree
The tree not extinct
root his guide another kindred
rootless tree nothing else
But a branch or a leaf
No else without root.

Monoj Panday

Life

Life

The river

changed her motion

and

i'm alone

like a rivulet

Monoj Panday

Love And Dark

Love and Dark
I feel it
love and dark
two separate but twine

philosopher said
love is blind
and
blind means
you walking a path
without light

Monoj Panday

Monoj Died

One day monoj died
I ask myself
Who, who monoj
What is monoj
I know not
Please tell us about
monoj is not a great poet
Like Shakspeare, Robert Frost
Or Rabindranath Tagore
He was not a good writer
Changes in our society
Or our country
He is a singer
No, not the singer
Music is his not passion
But...
They do not know
monoj who
Some wrote monoj
It was a dream
That's broken
monoj other
monoj
monoj only, monoj
This is who we choose
Then
I tried to cry
Some of the sound emitted
Oh, oh sorry
Why
Why
He died

Monoj Panday

Nomad

Nomad

I am nomad
like a motionless river
Hotest desert
and aimless man
i've not anything
who is hearted me willingly
which is gift thou.

Monoj Panday

One Dream Moves To Black People's Country

one dream moves to
black people's country
on a upstream pathway

He finds.....
the dream colour's sky
waiting there to welcome him

how much?
how much?

oh' his dream is blooming
like a star also
his dream of heart
crosses that night
the full moon night

he is laughing
oh' hearing that
the moon falls as a pearl

one dream moves to
black people's country
on a upstream pathway

Monoj Panday

Perception

When i die
the pyre wouldn't burn
but a heart
dreams w'll arise instead smoke
desire w'll burst in lieu of bamboos

Monoj Panday

Prostitute

Prostitute

like a yellow leaf

the're n't real good life

Prostitute

like a sweepings

who's perish our blood

but they've one

illuminating heart.

Monoj Panday

Survive

Survive

One morning,
in a rainfall season
i came out of my house
walking
through the footpath
at the age of ten

the only man
i found in the
rush town

and after,
being hungry
i was crying and crying
please help me
nobody was there
to help me
like a brother or son

that time
one passenger bus
came towards me as well
the driver, and told
'oh crying boy
come with me
do you liked this job'

am hunger
not liar or beggar
now am worker
passenger bus carry me
from one city to other

Monoj Panday

Tugbake

Tugbake

one of my dream
so far away from maryland
one poet staying there
who is known to me
when the poet wrote a poem
every words loudly cries
how imaging her voices
One poet goes ahead
with is symbolic words

Tugbake

one of dream
where born my mom
and
every heart broke people

Monoj Panday

When I Cried

When I cried
The moon stopped shining
The river
Stopped her motion
When I cried
Sun did not rise
But
The rain fell like dewdrops
Yellow leaf walked with me
And said
Oh dear!
Why, why u cry
How does sorrow come from
Soft heart.

Monoj Panday

When I Lost Myself

When I lost myself
a wish from u
few words

which is coming
through ur heart
wher's not conjuctive
own my feelings

please tell me
and
send me
sweetest word
from ur heart

when I lost myself
from the earth.

Monoj Panday

Word

If the bridge breaks
the pyre would burn.

Monoj Panday

You Play Like Water

You play like water
Or Water plays like U
I don't know.....
But, U once gave me life
And took it away
With its all ingredients,
As water can give life,
And also takes away
Life from a drowning
Man who wanted life!

(Origin Bengali poem 'Jol Arr Tumi' written by Monoj Panday Translated by Nilakshi Nath, West Bengal)

Monoj Panday