

Poetry Series

**Pallab Chaudhury**  
**- poems -**

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## Pallab Chaudhury(1st April,1970)

- a) Place of birth: India (Assam) ,
- b) DOB: 01-04-1970,
- c) Mother tongue: Bengali,
- d) Education: ME (PH & Env.)
- e) Profession: Building Construction and
- f) Other web link:

# A Baby On Drying Yard

A baby sprinkling  
Paddy grains on drying yard  
Is a tribute to SUN.

Dated: 25-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# A Bad Trader

Hawker- shouting for  
Smoked fish; an irritant  
In the silent noon.

Dated: 27th Jan 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# A Bee For Syrup

A smart honey bee  
Staggering on the rim of  
Syrup container!

Dated: 03-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# A Fish And A Kingfisher

Got severe hiccups?  
Then, why to dive into water-  
Cunning Kingfisher!

Dated: 07-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# A House Wife's Experience

Pock-Pock sound is  
boring to hear everyday  
from BOILING RICE!

(Dated: 20-10-2018  
06.15 Hrs IST) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# A Small Girl And An Owl

Owl! Oh! Dear! Sitting alone in gloom!  
Had quarrel for a rat n got scold of mom?  
Show me the cut  
And the scratch you got;  
Turn-a-round the head to show all of them.

Date: 25-08-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



# A Sudden Poet

A sudden poet seeks a thing, all on a sudden  
Being crazy comes with a poem; goes off with a prose kept open.

(Dated: 07-10-2017)

Pallab Chaudhury

# A Village And A Town

A village belongs to the nature  
And the man is the creator  
Of a town.

One can differentiate it well ☐  
When the discarded pieces of bamboo and log  
Or cracked portions of house-hold items get special considerations  
On the concrete building

In their eye-catching tile-ceramics or textured-paintings!

Dated: 23-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Absurd Question

..Had a thought- You won't get an answer to your question!

If, at all, there be no relation-

What's the need

To know, in deed...

'Who left whom? ' Why to keep the search ON...

(Dated: 08/11/2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Address Of A Poem

Poem is the thing  
That can walk on the land of prose,  
Can fly in the air of poetry;  
Ignites due to contradiction  
But never dies ...  
The thing- to one eye  
Is not the same to the other;  
Is it a parallax?

The change- in to rubbish of attic  
Under the bookshelf;  
Weathering under the dust  
Or, sudden smiling  
In the suspension of broom-dust...

Poem is that phenomenon  
Which makes it possible  
For a thought to overcome  
Various ups and downs  
Of a poet's time

Cross all linguistic barriers  
And stand nearby  
A row of evergreen tree ....

Translated: 26-07-2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Addressing To An Advertising Girl

'When I'd have enough money in my pocket? '  
-You were impatient - looking to that;  
So, you became an easy-target  
And got captured in their digital camera.  
The sweated and massive- muscles of mine  
Surprised, on glancing your shining face  
On the TV Screen!  
Oh, Excellent! ... Keeping a lesson  
How to eat, drink and be merry...  
.... A short term contract□  
Still you say- It's fantastic!

It's very hard time now-a-days...  
And getting a little tiger's milk is  
Rather easier than getting a job!  
You don't know the market has been sloth  
Before the countryman had something  
In their hand to effort.  
So, I doubt how long the craze  
Of your advertisement will last!

...you didn't even try to understand me;  
So, I often become sad to see you on screen...  
Your dreams... Your works...frown...  
How many... I don't know....  
Likewise me- furtively!

Translated: 6th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Addressing To

I used to recite a poem as and when got some one;  
The audience fought shy of me every time.

Soon as

has come,

poems started to play HIDE AND SICK game!

(Dated: 16-10-2017)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Adviser

If to take advise  
Search ahead for a tri-head;  
A decision- wise.

Dated: 25th Non 2018.  
(Tri-head: Two knees and  
a head, i.e an old person.)

Pallab Chaudhury

# An Opportunist

In the glaring  
Flood water, you- with sun-glass!  
Must be- Business Trip!

Dated: 17th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# And The Address Of A Poem

That which can ply□  
Over land or can fly in the air...  
And that which can walk in the prose  
Or sparkles in rhymes is a poem.

The fire which ignites on collision,  
Often rides up with wings and dies off in silence.  
The thing which appears in the right eye  
Looks different in the left;  
Is that a parallax?

From the bottom-rack of attic  
With pages degraded it crumbles and often with layers of dust blown out  
It smiles .... Poetry is a phenomenon that works silently  
In the transmission of emotion  
By overcoming all the ups and downs  
In the time of poet

In to a world free from linguistic barrier  
and under an evergreen tree...

Dated: 25-08-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Angle Of Vision

Walking- round the day...  
The breaking news  
Being the news pasted on a news paper  
With pictures of the following day-  
Black alphabets  
As if, strings of black ants...

The sun peeps at  
Beyond the eye-sight;  
If it comes in to the range  
Its dawn;  
But no change, at all in the routine....

Henceforth,  
ZERO is the angle of sight  
Fully blank

A blind with no blink....

(Dated: 15-10-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Arrival To My Homeland

Returned from afar.  
Branches of Tree and Creeper  
Giving a stringed look!

Dated: 27th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Art Of Living

Year's first rain  
Allow to go to Drain  
Prior to harvest.

Dated: 30th Dec 2018

Pallab Chaudhury

# Art Of Presentation

Keeping silence of leaves on the background  
The flower speaks around.

(Date: 18-08-2017)

Pallab Chaudhury

# As You Have Come- 1

As you have come,  
Birds sing in my mind  
Creepers blossom  
With numerous smells unknown....

As you have come,  
The step-stones of river submerge.  
The songs of water  
Turn into laughter....

As you have come,  
The pen awakes up from hibernation.  
Letters on the manuscript  
Look with wanton eyes...

Dated: 11-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

## As You Have Come- 2

To make a portrait for you  
The open window turned into a canvas...

With all the clouds on the horizon  
The season's first silver rain was drawn  
With a watercolor...

It rained. The colour washed away;  
You filled with a new one.

Thereafter, a dark night came;  
From the other side of the sky  
You looked through a peephole  
With your star-like eyes...

Having seen me sad  
Immediately, you drew the moon...

Furtively, I glanced and saw an artist  
And myself - A silent spectator!

All this-  
As you've come....

Dated: 28-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# At Thy Feet

Thy love like ground water  
Which I fetch  
To pour to the root  
Gives birth to the flower and fruit.  
If, in case, the flow  
Becomes dead-slow  
Oh, Goddess! Give me strength  
To be steady & patient.

Translated: 5th Dec 2018

Pallab Chaudhury



# Autumn Breeze

The autumn breeze  
Shaking the chest to trigger  
Sad memories.

Dated: 23rd Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Before And After

I was one half, you- the other.  
When you've come  
I became a complete man  
And looked at the world  
With head held high.

But when you've left  
At your will

You left me destitute.

(Dated: 21-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Binary Fission

Single cell spitted  
Into two; the first and the  
foremost- still alive.

Dated: 5th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Binary Strategy

Oh, my dear! You stay in my heart!  
But, I find you sometimes and sometimes not!  
Probably, you act when I'm busy with my work;  
What I search for I don't know but I'm on a searching track.  
Remaining hidden in my heart  
I think you judge me day and night.  
Soon as you drop from the eye- I cry;  
Surprisingly you come and say me- I love you. Why?

I see you in the monitor deep in my mind;  
You stay both in sorrow and happiness; so, I find  
Sometimes, in empty heart when I'm on a shore  
And sometimes, absorb me by the lust which I can't ignore.  
Engulfing me with your magic net you frame  
A binary program with ZERO and ONE.

Translated: 27-10-2018  
and 24-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Bird: At High Elevation

Bird flying up high  
In the sky, casts no shadow  
On the ground below!

Dated: 14th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Black Hole

Black Hole- A cosmic  
Silhouette in front of the  
Living galaxy.□

Dated:21st April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Bougainvillea

Bougainvillea

Has no interest to bear

A greenish sepal!

Dated: 27th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Business Partners

Nothing more to know-  
Both of them are the two sides  
Of a single coin.

Dated: 11-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Calligraphy Writing

A good handwriting is a rare phenomenon...

So long you are in Your Form; it works well.  
Some does- mere copying; some searches for a dead fly  
Without regards to its accidental appearance on the text.  
Many people find difficulty to read out doctors' prescription.  
But, in reality, everybody wants to keep  
A lesson with a colorful envelope....

The way I've received the words, I'm trying the same  
To arrange with names, one after another in a string.  
Some nouns which I didn't know much  
Yet I tried to pronounce before writing them-  
Some looks better in pennames;  
Some appears very bold in capital  
Some looks royal in cursive  
But, I know- if words crystallize  
Can only offer an admirable calligraphy

And  
All my relentless penman- effort goes in vein  
If words die off....I'd call them as passwords  
Even if  
Someone replies in longhand...

Dated: 19 & 29th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Candle And Hurricane Light

The candle is low  
When Hurricane light  
Is brought into.

Dated: 23rd Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cauliflower Sapling

Impotent sapling!  
Keep it overnight; Morning Dew  
Will make it renew.□

Dated: 11th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cedar Tree Says

Having a new ring  
I celebrate New Year.  
I am Cedar  
And get an annular ring  
Once in a year;  
It's a beautiful occasion  
So, the same I share  
And wish you-  
Happy New Year,2018.

(Dated: 12-01-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Chain Reaction

A chain reaction;  
Cuckoos- triggering the forest  
One after another.

Dated: 5th Jan 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Chennai Drain

Mouth-full water  
Passed down; When the rain  
Will come again?

Dated: 17th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Child Labour

Child Labour: Serving  
An individual at  
The cost of childhood!

Dated: 21st July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Choice Of Word

Dialects of one group  
May be slang to the other.  
If it's so, should one, then  
Indulge in slanging of his own?

Dated:01-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Christian Era

Cold winter night  
Shiny is the stable floor;  
Start of new era.

Dated:18th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Clarification

EYES with tears-  
Either be glad or be sad-  
MOUTH clarifies.

Dated: 11-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cleanliness

Felt the need to wash  
Entire body; instead  
Gone for cleaning tank!

Dated: 21st March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Climate Change- 1

Autumn downpour  
The river-water running  
Over the bridge deck!

Dated: 3rd July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Climate Change- 2

Coastal township;  
Rise of sea water- demands  
More sewage pumping.

Dated: 13th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Climate Change- 3

Raining- cats and dogs  
Still it's not enough to get  
An yield from tube well!

Dated: 28th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cluster Of Six Haiku

## 1) The flower

The charming flowers-  
On the tree, branch and twig  
Are tears it bears.

## 2) Silence

In a silent pool  
A frog jumped into, leaving  
Barely a ripple.

## 3) Desire Unfulfilled

Water hen- crying  
In the liquefied darkness.  
No one responded!

## 4) The fire-fly

Oh! Fire-flies!  
You brought all stars of the sky  
Close to my eye.

## 5) Talk

The tongue, in dance  
Vibrates the air molecule  
To run as a wave.

## 6) Clarification

EYES with tears-  
Either be glad or be sad-

MOUTH clarifies.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Coastal Rain

I like so much the coast  
And the seasonal rain falling on it.

The vapour coming out from the sea  
Falls strait-way down, over the marine grove....

Your greenish sea-faun gown makes  
The tired casuarina forest to thrill  
As the wind blows....

It's a short travel, in deed.  
Could you remember exactly-  
From when we had been this synchronous sea-viewing  
With hands on the jetty-railing?

To recollect, the eyes become moist,  
But tears before it rolls down, the sea-breeze wipes it off...

Dusting off siliceous pollen grains from the leg  
We return back light-hearted.

The coastal rain remains permanent  
In the memory.

Dated: 27-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Coconut Shell

Waste coconut shell  
On the back yard- a birth-tub  
For the mosquito.

Dated: 09 Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cold Winter Night

In this deep winter  
Tibial shaft under quilt  
A foreign body.

Dated:02-12-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Concrete Truth

With respect to time and space, truth is concrete  
So, often, it is perceived as harsh and unpleasant.

Dated: 3rd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cosmetic

Un-plastered apartments  
Standing naked on the open-space...

While on house-hold shuffling  
All on a sudden, the fastened draw-ware  
Brought out letters with lovely envelops...

When the love is in 2BHK dream  
Under a cosmetic blanket...

(Dated: 23-08-2017)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Couple On The Beach

Locked- couple's finger  
The tiny flesh patch- between  
Shells of an oyster.

Dated: 10th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Couple: On The Peak

Reached the peak of hill;  
Only kitchen-chimneys are  
Smoking behind it!

Dated:30th June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Cow And Calf

Both Cow and Calf  
Tied with Rope and Peg-Closing  
To Shortest Distance!

Dated:1st May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Crape Jasmine

Plucked a flower;  
The tree seemed to be a  
Lactating mother.

(Dated: 29-08-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Crazy

Sizing the mustache  
And looking for symmetry?  
See- It's not cleared off!

Dated: 15-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Crowded Bus Journey

Summer bus journey;  
Sweat- descending slowly  
On remote valleys!

Dated: 13th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Crystal Rain

Chilly crystal rain  
Over the Nilgiri Mountain  
Makes it neat and clean.

(Dated: 12-11-2017)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Deep Into Winter

Deep into winter  
Betel nuts on remolding  
With cores- softer.

Dated: 01-12-2018

Pallab Chaudhury

# Degradation

An old monument;  
Human chain protecting it  
From demolition...

Dated: 7th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Depletion Of Oxygen

In the sleep, at night  
Under a tree, a ghost may  
Come to tread on you!

Dated: 27th June,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Designer Vs Builder

A designer starts  
From the top of a building;  
Builder- from Bottom!

Dated: 20th July,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Desire Incomplete

A poor man sipping  
Evening tea; Thought of Biscuit...  
Sun dips into Sea!

Dated: 18th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Desire Unfulfilled

Water hen- crying  
In the liquefied darkness.  
No one responded!

Dated: 03-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Diabetic Patient

House is well muffed.  
Ant population increase  
On the toilet-floor.

Dated: 23rd Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Dialectics Of Nature

When a butterfly  
Sucks nectar  
Steady is its proboscis  
But unrest is the leg  
To detach pollen grains.

(Dated: 16-09-2018.)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Digital Poem

A poem is now  
The sadness and happiness  
Expressed in zero and one.

Dated: 23rd Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Discrete Thought- 1

What do you left there on the table?  
Is that a check-list?

You are the examiner to ensure- Nothing is left out....

(Dated: 26-08-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

## Discrete Thought- 2

In the same flood  
When the mistress and the-then maidservant  
Both were sheltered in a school  
Breaking the walls  
Of class division

A snake relative too was found to occupy a panel box nearby.....

(Dated: 27-08-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Dispersion & Adsorption

## a)\_ Dispersion

A single drop of pain  
Of colour bluish-green...  
Where from has it come!  
Propagated following  
A time and sequence!

Dispersed in the body  
Throughout; reached the boundary  
And into the parts...

## b)\_ Adsorption

Lying on as if dead  
With a body blue-granite textured...  
Waiting for a long time,  
When will you come?

By adsorption,  
You'd take away all my pain...

(Dated: 02-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# Diwali

Festival of light  
A mass participation  
To destroy insects.

Dated: 05-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Domestic Waste

No concentration  
Of population; Waste is  
Assimilable.

Dated: 28th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Dot Matrix

A dot without a theme  
May be a dirt;  
So, for a picture  
It needs a theme  
To start.

Dated: 11th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Dream House

Away from madding crowd ☐  
we'd live in a romantic mood  
under a thatched roof.

Dated: 29-09-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Drought

It's Rainy Season;  
Multiple cracks developed  
On the paddy field!

Dated: 3rd June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

## E- Literature

Paperless transaction...mobile in sleeping mode.  
The publisher hears- the number is out of coverage...  
The reader requests-  
For e-magazines.  
The writer is on the internet- a trapped blue dolphin.

Dated:16-09- 2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Earnest Request

Round the five years  
Yet not long enough to keep  
Promises; vote for me!

Dated: 4th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Earthworm

The friend of farmer;  
Makes ventilation holes  
For exchange of gas.

Dated: 27th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Eccentric

Rain is falling down;  
With umbrella in armpit  
A man is running!

Dated: 15-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Evacuation

Jumped- a big frog!  
Where shall I keep my leg?  
It's a river- I say!

Dated: 14-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Even Then...

You know, how he has deceived many,  
even then!

When stars of the dark sky will move apart  
To intensify darkness;  
When darkness will stand before the other darkness-  
You'd hear whispering- So darkness!  
Crossing over a land, water and a sky  
And turning around the black-hole edges  
If you come back-

And stand before me-  
To the best of my knowledge  
You'd find the lean flow of the rivulet  
And the sounds of air that I breathe!

(Dated: 11-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

## Even Though, You...

Even though you left  
All the uttered words sound sweet  
In the midst of winter-dew.

Even though you left  
The dream of love lasts  
With all its emotion and in cosmos.

Date: 28-08-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Evolution

It's ridiculous! I see- These crows can identify  
the Mistress of a family even!

In this hot summer  
When there's a crisis of water,  
They assembled near a tap adjacent to a terrace tank.  
Expecting that the lady might be kind enough to open, a crow pecked  
On the spindle after crowing, for a while!

What makes the lady crazy- the crow hardly knows?  
Seeing a crow, she doubts - Perhaps the crow has finished a carcass  
And took a shelter hereby ...

But it's really funny to see- the effort of a crow.  
It happened while bringing the dried cloth from up-stair;  
Holding the bunch of clothes  
Will she extend her hand to open the tap?

Thereafter,  
While she is back from the terrace  
A dozen of crows burst-out in agitation...

To what extent, if there exists some adverse condition,  
then one can expect an evolution?

Dated: 06-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Exercise

It took long time  
To make a portrait.  
Seeing that you said- It's nice.  
Then, I put so much of effort  
To recite a poem.  
You said- It's also nice.  
With rigorous exercise  
I tried to sing a song.  
Your tongue uttered  
The same NICE.

When I felt  
The need of the hour-  
The heart started to palpitate.  
Painstakingly I said- I love you...  
But, by seeing your silence  
I understood-

A lot- yet to learn!

(Dated: 25-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Face Of Good Fortune

Is it a bird that moves round the eye-focus? □

I consider the good fortune as a bird.  
When I look at the branch it goes off to the leaves  
And deceives...

The labour is the only means to catch it  
But unluckily, the market makes it  
Either ruined or to glide on the sky....

Home is the school to learn the art of living;  
If, at the veranda, the good fortune peeps  
Who will then search for a bird in the bush?

If good fortune shows its sweet face easily  
The rhythm of life changes ....

Dated: 16-03-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Far Off The Shore

Far off the shore  
A boat running against waves;  
Sinking; Not really.

Dated: 28th May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Father On The Outdoor

Bubbling-sound-  
Of the hookah is ceased;  
New Baby- crying.

Dated: 15th Nov.,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Fear

FEAR all but ruins.

A timid fellow, out of fear sees

A pill as a hill.

Dated: 14-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Feather Of Peacock

Feather of peacock  
Between pages of my book  
Triggers memory.

Dated: 01-12-2018

Pallab Chaudhury

# Field Management

Burying the stubble  
Under the clay to reserve  
Food for the young one.

Dated: 16th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Fifty Plus

Life

Fifty plus;

It's almost complete

But with wishes to have the bonus!

□

Dated: 22nd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Filling Up The Blank- 1

An aeroplane, if flies off to the horizon  
Projects out as a fish-bone  
With sky being trampled....

A black mirror hardly produces a clear image.

Dated: 04-02-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Filling Up The Blank- 2

To keep pace with time

The two-stroke-engine is being changed to four-stroke one

The number of wheels remained the same ...

By the time, you've become hunched-back

And unable to sit even streamlined.

Dated: 02-03-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Filling Up The Blank- 3

The dove died due to the untimely storm!  
Being aware of the weather forecast  
You are now on the field to pick them up....

After meal, there would be praising in the name of God.

Dated: 19-04-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



## Filling Up The Blank- 4

Treating me as a solid waste  
I know- You'd ignite to hurt;  
But I'd silently pour more and more  
The aroma of love on it....

Don't get surprised if it perfumes.

Dated: 22-04-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Filling Up The Blank- 5

The light works as a signal and attracts.  
It touches the heart before one inclines;  
It draws too the end of romantic journey....

The eyes then, see a chain of glossy beads to decline!

Dated: 23-04-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Filling Up The Blank- 6

With gravel and sand  
You've built a very strong road, I understand;  
But the side drains...

A single shower, I declare, w'd be enough to run a boat  
Over the gravel and sand again.

Dated: 19-06-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Filling Up The Blank -7

If known, to be On The Opposition- It's still continuing with the slogan:  
Blow on the mouth or make it silent with a sword....

But, you couldn't get yet-

A camera, even though can offer a selfie it can't produce an image of its own.

(Dated: 03-09-2018.)

Pallab Chaudhury

## Filling Up The Blank- 8

Determined to sail against current with no down-ward motion;  
But, it hardly takes time for a boat to be flown away...

Efforts needed even to float to a point.

□

Dated: 02-07-2018 and 28-09-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Flower

Flower: The shelter  
For land and air traffic  
Carrying pollen grain.

Dated: 9th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Flower's Nature

(Based on literary works of Rabindranath Tagore)

It never cares;  
What easily is received  
The flower donates.

Dated: 03-01-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Flying Kiss

The house members were busy on that very day;  
And sweet evening-sun was slanting on the terrace;  
The traffic on lane nearby were also busy.  
You came out of room in a hurry- seeing my face;  
Standing on the terrace on either sides of road  
And while looking eye to eye, all on a sudden  
Someone made a loud call which I lately understood  
And that was surely the time for flying kiss then.

The rest of the time I spent very much delighted  
And passed the entire night with the sleepless eye.  
In the morning I had to go for a job I planned  
A shameless boy of twelve came from the flat nearby  
And made a gesture using his thumb and index finger  
And said, "Hello Uncle! She is marvelous, I share! "

Dated: 08-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Forecast

The lamp is brighter;  
A little oil is there  
In the pot-bottom.

Dated: 06-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Foreign Credits

More Foreign Credits  
I need to have minimum  
Pay-back period!

Dated: 22nd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Free Treatment

Stomach was paining  
For want of food; you- prescribed  
Herbal remedy!

Dated: 29th May,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Frog On The Arm Of Balance

The frog- on the arm  
Of the balance!How to weigh-  
Please tell me the way.

Dated: 17th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Gaffur's Hard Time

Mohesh- swallowing  
Tree leaves for want of grass.  
No dung to smear!

Dated: 18 Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Getting Wet In The Rain

When there's no cloud  
In the mind, I like to get  
Wet in the rain.

Dated: 10-02-2018 & 14-02-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Ginger

Seasonal ginger  
Reminds me his massive hand  
And too- the finger.

Dated: 11th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Governor's Palm

The Governor's palm  
Is bitter; but it's sweet  
If kneaded slightly.

Dated: 23rd Dec 2018.

(Scientific name of Governor's palm is Flacourtia indica)

Pallab Chaudhury



# Growing Old

Wrinkle appeared  
On dorsal side of the hand;  
Becoming aged!

Dated: 13th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Hallucination- 1

The youth is running out...  
Frequently, the hand's on the throttle;  
With jetting out hot exhaust fume...

Just now, I've come round;  
She is no-where...

Shall this way the fuel of life get burnt off?

At the day end, while returning back home  
Walking alone on the dense shadow of the tree,  
In the late winter evening,  
There was the hallucination-

Some-one has crossed transversely  
The way ahead of me

A fair lady  
With unkempt hair.

Dated: 17-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Hallucination- 2

The life is on a river-valley  
And living in a house surrounded  
by a small farm land;  
The boat being the only means to cross.  
All commodities come from the other bank;  
And the year's stock of crop sometimes  
goes off, overhung.

I don't know- When thy call I'd hear...  
Sitting alone on the bank.  
The sluggish flow after-flood is passing  
With floating hyacinth and ajola

In an autumn evening, there's a hallucination-

A golden boat being pulled by a rope  
Someone had crossed the quay

Leaving foot-prints on the silt deposits!

(Dated: 05-02-2018 and 04-09-2018.)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Harvesting

To ease the reaping  
All the paddy field is groomed  
By the gusty wind.

Dated: 12th Dec,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# His Master's Safety

Instead of barking  
Dog cries if it senses  
A calamity.

Dated:4th Jan,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Hope

(A tribute to the renowned Bengali poet Nabin Chandra Sen)

HOPE, the sorceress!  
The excellent actress!  
Through the magic act  
In this world, you fascinate!  
If you were  
Not there  
For the weakest of the weak  
His sorrow, his fear and distress, I think,  
Would  
Chop him as in the Hudhud.

Dated: 08-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Horn Comb

Horn Comb- the keepsake  
Of my married life, I glance  
While shifting the house!

Dated: 21st April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Hot Noon

Sun- very much hot.  
Neem leaf- burnt up, on the spot!  
Birds' beak- opened up...

Dated: 1st June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Hot Spring Bath

Snowflakes descending  
Monkeys find the pond water  
A better choice.

Dated: 18th Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# House Within A House

Many a river, sea, land and desert  
After crossing in days and nights  
It happened to meet both of us.  
With songs of waterfalls and chorus of birds  
With colours of rainbow in the heart;  
With vibrant waves on our raft  
With walls full of floral accounts  
We built a house within a house.

If, a very strong typhoon, ever comes  
The house breaks down with all our roof-works  
And the in and out merges into a single whole  
By collecting the dust of the paradise  
Could you re-construct, Oh! My love-  
The same house within a house?

Dated: 09-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Human Head

HUMAN HEAD always  
Strives to remain above  
The shoulder level.

(Dated: 10-01-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Hunting Aid

The moonlit night  
Is the first natural trap  
To hunt a poem.

Dated: 13-10-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# I'll Go Afar

I'll go afar for ever  
But won't allow to forget me.  
I'd be the wind-breeze right on your hair  
To embrace while you un-tie your plait.

□

When the sky would be gloomy  
With all melancholy air  
On the muse of melody- you got  
I'd come to you as Cry □  
To gaze in your heart.

When many of your fen  
Assemble in your grand-fest.  
Who knows that poor who didn't get  
Anything at your gate  
Will come to remind you  
That very fact.

While walking in the arbour  
You'd be stunned to see with pain  
His dead body is lying  
On the dust before you!

(Translation of the renowned  
poet of India and Bangladesh  
Kaji Najrul Islam's work,  
dated: 13-04-2019)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Illustration- 1

A huge blank space  
Both in lines and in between  
In the length and breadth.  
Readers stagger to cross the margin...

There's no space for illustration!

Dated: 11-02-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Illustration- 2

The same rock, if ground coarse, it's gravel or sand  
And if fine- it's silt or clay.  
Though water is turbid,  
The river knows the science of segregation....

O Boat-man! A clay-layer at the bottom pools the paddle.

□

Dated: 19-02-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Illustration- 3

The contrast between black and white in your eyes  
Seems to be increasing day by day....

Are you dreaming in the day-light too?

(Dated: 23-02-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury



## Illustration- 4

Glass looks brilliant when wet  
And a heart in love....

Least is the surface energy on a smooth plane.

(Dated: 24-02-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Imprudence

While the dung-cake was burning  
The cow-dung nearby, was smiling.

(Dated: 17-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# In A Cold Winter Night

An unknown bird,  
Dropped near a doctor's feet  
In a cold winter night.

Getting a homeo-drop  
On its beak, the bird flew off.  
A little girl clapped.

(Dated: 12-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# In An Unknown Light

I do write about the fellow  
Whom I know a little.  
When I try to get rid of...  
It enters so easily, into a house...  
That's HEART;  
Even, if the day light ends  
It brings a moonlit night  
And I find myself before a mirror...

If I say- I love you  
It never dies off.

(Dated: 11-07-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

## In Myth-Biotic Relation

Many of the dreams, either big or small  
I used to keep them all  
Uphold on the tip of toothpick like a mushroom.  
Thoughts too, follow a transgender human!  
You-n-I and I-n-you- this myth-biotic relation has been shaken  
by the complex reality of the recent time.  
Have got scratches from the lilac green  
And dying thousands' death alone, everyday.  
Nothing in my hand to offer  
Except-tears.

Translated: 27-06-2018.

\*Translation of 'Mythojeebi Samparke'-  
the original Bengali poem written by  
the renowned poetess Sraboni Singha.

Pallab Chaudhury

# In The Concrete Jungle

The inside seemed to be crow-dark. A crow alone-  
Pecking on the black glazed window, crowed twice!

The outside was a solid-waste van with a lid;  
And hearing the whistle someone peeped

At the door; on evacuation of house-hold bin, turned the face!

(Dated: 08-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# In The Troublesome Water

Crossing the aqueous path of life  
With heels submersed;  
If the level crosses the knee,  
I'd surely be a flood victim...

During each rainy season, the streets of the ward  
Turn into Buckingham Canal.

Could you hear the breaking news of embankment-collapse?

No. It's water logging;  
No body considers me as a flood victim.

At no time, a single relief boat has come  
With an eye-catching banner.

And,  
There is no such expectation too....

(Dated: 18-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Instrumental

Grandson on shoulder  
A man walking in rally  
Is with Telescope.

Dated: 07 Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Invention Of Shoe

The wrapping of foot  
With leather is worth than  
Cleaning of walk-zone.

Dated: 03rd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Jalebi

Syrup injected  
Into the spiral tube-  
How it's possible!

Dated: 05-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# John And His Pet

A dog- sleeping on sofa of drawing hall-  
John didn't allow such thing to happen at all;  
One day, on the sofa, his son, Zing  
Was sitting- during load-shedding;  
He came to beat the dog but finally, ran to a hospital!

Dated: 12th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Kattumaram

How bold you are- it only speaks  
Whether you can float or not  
With few pieces of logs...  
How much expertise it needs  
To sail a boat  
Without letting the fish to leave the spot;  
Upto what time, the fisher-man needs to stay in water  
To earn his living,  
The wood knows nothing.  
It sometimes requires too  
To come back  
For a fisher-man without fish  
In the event  
When these saturate.

In the life, where sea and sky meet  
It's blue all-together.  
'O' my sweet hearth! You are free to move ahead  
With your kattumaram  
To the deep sea- -

When you will be back  
You'd find our aqua-collage already drawn.

(Dated: 21-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

## Kite- 1&2

(1)

In the birds' world, O' Kite!  
I find, no one to cite  
Like you.

(2)

O' kite! Even though, you fly  
Up high,  
Your eyes are down to the earth.

Dated: 03-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Kite- 3&4

3)

Kite! You go beyond the cloud;  
Don't you like to stand by-  
When others are suffering  
In the rain?

4)

Kite! After a stringent struggle  
To reduce weight,  
When you return-  
I don't find you as a vegetarian.

(Dated: 03-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Kurinji Flower

(Kurinji 'Strobilanthes kunthiana' is a shrub that is found in forests of the Western Ghats in South India that blossoms only once in 12 years)

Kurinji flowers

Bloom once in twelve years-

To treat with mega offers.

(Dated: 14-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Lady With A Lamp

Lady with a lamp  
Flame - facing gusty wind;  
Hand- protecting it.

Dated: 22-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Lady With A Pitcher

Took out a pitcher  
To fetch water from a river.  
Due to absent mind  
It got slipped, all on a sudden!  
Being a non-swimmer what can I do, then?

Dated: 24-06-2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Life And Death

Lives and deaths are the  
Ends of wires bent to make a  
Continuas chain.

Dated: 28th Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Light House

Light beam on shore;  
The fixed reference object  
For sailors at night.

Dated:16th June 2019

Pallab Chaudhury

# Limit Of A Translator

As language is a carrier of a thought  
So is the translator of an idea too...

Some gap which exists of its own  
Between a thought and a pen  
I wish to fill it up...  
As a photographer, to get black and white photos  
From the negative, finds himself busy  
Whole day and night;  
I too search for  
And stand sometimes  
At the exit;  
The thought too, is eager to be free...

I think- deep in the mind  
If I could bring back those days  
Kept preserved in albums  
Into a poem;  
Or if I could convert those photos  
Which carries my childhood days  
Into colorful one  
Using some smart apps

Upon crossing the limit of translator  
When shall the poem start  
It's journey in to the cyber world...

Translated: 28th July 2019.

□

Pallab Chaudhury

# Literary Work

He is not frustrated at nights of depression  
Who is both a producer and a consumer at the same time.

(Dated: 14-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Lost Theme

Laziness

A hindrance for success.

Note it- in black and white;

Else, you won't find it back to write

The keywords.

Dated: 25th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Love- 1

Momentary is the joy of love  
But sustainable is the sadness from it.

(Dated: 14-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

## Love- 2

(Based on literary works of Rabindranath Tagore)

The unrest ocean  
Cries for a drop of love  
Looking at the sky.

Dated: 01-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



## Love- 3

Love is a river.  
If it is stoped-  
A surge  
With an urge  
Moves towards the ocean.

(Dated: 05-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Love Sick

It's peeling beans and  
Throwing seeds into Dust Bin  
Out of love sickness!

Dated: 15th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Love With A Poem

The published-one flies off  
With a delighted flight-  
As if, a flower into a butterfly  
And upholds itself  
Beyond the eye sight.  
The unpublished-one only sits  
Face to face and speaks.  
The poet also lends his ears  
Like a father and the weakest offspring.  
He holds in his lap and fondles-  
The two silent lovers, in a pretty scene.

When the publisher  
Will have his splendid appearance-  
And call one by one!  
The poet looks a little unsecured...

The poet then once, sees destitution  
In his room of thought  
And at home.

(Dated: 26-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Mass Meeting

Up on the meadow  
In a rainy evening  
Crows- in mass meeting.

Dated: 13th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Meghalaya

This cloud doesn't know how to keep quiet  
And surrounds pine trees to make an enigma-net;  
I see, Rilbong, as if on the celluloid....

The fog, the sunshine and the rain often comes into this house;  
Surprisingly your way also passes nearby.

It is you if I recall your name  
The precipitation starts on the valley!  
The shower makes again the pine leaves jolly.  
The zigzag way with hair pin bends merged into the forest.  
And I, covering the head with a blanket  
Remain as the hilly girl...

The front ahead is fully grey  
And is solely of mine...

Translated on: 08-06-208.

\*Meghalaya is an Indian state the capital  
of which is considered as the Scotland of India.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Memory Effect

Either at will or not,  
But it comes...  
Can't the time erase  
The memory of bygone spring?

The spring breeze can pass  
Even through silly shutter holes;  
Can make a necked tree to bloom;  
Ignites red cotton and beautae  
It makes cuckoos- vocal  
With sentimental songs....

The memory effect brings only  
An air of melancholy  
For a human.

Dated: 01-03-2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Milk And The Understanding Of A Blind

No one has told me, I say,  
'Milk is white' in such a simple way!

O Brother, you are the first man  
To visualize it by making your hand like a heron;

Touching the hand I got the colour of milk in a single day.

(Dated: 14-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Mirage

On a hot beach road  
A man moving- finds ahead  
Tsunami encroached.

Dated: 23rd March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Monkey Chain

Once on a hill slope, in an evening in winter  
I saw monkeys- one behind the other,  
Steady in catching lice  
And eating after chewing thrice;  
In case, someone moves- they peck, then and there.

Dated: 17-01-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Monkeys In The Rain

In the winter rain  
Monkeys- looking angrily at  
the Ploceidae's nest.

Dated: 22nd Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Mother Nature

The water which made the cement to set  
The same influences the life of it.

Dated: 10-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Mother's Smile

With a baby on  
the arm, if Mother smiles  
That's Earthen Paradise.

Dated: 27th Oct,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Mr. Bonsai

You stopped all on a sudden  
Like the season's last drop of rain  
On the tip of a leaf  
And remained, as if  
An unfinished poem!

The time went on-  
You didn't enquired me even-  
And forgot to sit on the balcony for long.  
The cane works of sit weathered  
And hanged down...

When all the trees bloomed  
You closed your accounts and eyes  
And offered me a pass....

At the end, you too  
Had a sacred knot!

I am stringed to hear the same  
And trying to guess-  
Is that also possible for a man!  
I've never come across

Such a fellow like you- Mr. Bonsai!

Dated: 12-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Mushroom And Frog

It's raining heavily.

MUSHROOM says- I've a shelter.

FROG replies- No need.

Dated: 16-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Mutton: On Display

All pieces of mutton  
On display, have cooled down  
At a slow pace;  
Yet some- seen to shake feebly  
Carrying the agony of sheep!

Dated: 24th June,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# My Choice

(Based on literary works of Rabindranath Tagore)

May be, it's a big rainbow, up in the sky;  
I like most, on earth, the wings of butterfly.

Dated: 29-01-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Neighbouring Moon

If you stay at MOON  
You'd be eager to see me  
During EARTH-rising.

Date: 24-02-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# No Idea

Hard work round the year  
Is the life of a farmer...  
At an occasion- a devastation by flood  
And burns to ashes in a draught on the other.

Alas! The entire flowering paddy  
Turned into rags by the flood!  
Sad! I am so sad! Nobody to hear;  
No tape to measure!

No idea- why the autumn sky  
Landscapes a sliced plough-land  
Using silky clouds again!

Dated: 15-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# On A New-Year Day-End

After a year, at the day-end of a new-year,  
When all the dust the day, settles in the darkness of winter,

With tired mind and body,  
I feel very lonely;

And with a little hope I see farther!

Dated: 12-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# On Either Side Of A Mirror

In a pin-drop-silence  
It comes and starts to talk  
Standing behind a mirror ...

At night it's more careful  
And tries to take me to a fiction-world,  
Resonates walls in my half-sleep late night.

Long back it came...  
It comes even now;  
Does it take out heat from the life  
To make the smoky world?

When I awake up it offers a pleasing chillness.

Dated: 28-09-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# On The Grass At Jhatinga

I saw a bird with a wound on the wing,  
Lying on the pale elegiac grass  
With gray eyes like fruits of cane.  
Perhaps he started the journey from Hawaii.  
There, he spent a couple of days.  
Thereafter, he followed the eastern wind.  
He didn't lose himself in Bermuda  
And didn't have an inert fall too  
On the Atlantic Ocean, in some cold winter night.  
Perhaps, he had a thought of going  
To Caroline Island via Varanangle.  
Who knows- he might have planned afterwards  
To return to Hawaii back?  
In this way of journey he moved  
Round the earth many a time.  
He came to know darkness follows light  
And the light follows the darkness.  
But what made him so sad!  
He lost his entire hopes- the urge to fly;  
Failed in responding to the call of the horizon  
Leaving the nest on the sky,  
He hit some door in the darkness of Jhatinga  
Following some strange signal...

Did men pollute his zone of travel?  
Or, is it a curse of modernism?  
He lost the symphony of life  
In the mist of silver rain-drops.  
With the wound he has been waiting  
For an endless sleep.  
He has left the food and drink.  
Oh! He has forgotten how to wipe off  
The pain of life by the flip of wings...

Dated: 26-09-2017.

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\*Jhatinga is a hilly place in Assam

(India)where birds commit suicide.

Pallab Chaudhury

# On Thy Beautiful Land

Butterflies played  
Their games; Torn wings being  
Keepsakes- on the grass!

Dated: 10th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Once Upon A Rainy Day

Saturated was the air in the sky  
And overflowing was the land nearby;  
The river and the canal  
Was running full;  
Having his spouse at home, the poet had a sigh!

Dated: 27-09-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# One Day, Perhaps I Won't See Her

One day, perhaps I won't see her  
The then sunflower-like face-  
The leaps of nyctanthes wet with tears  
Nearby the elegy grass;  
The whole paddy field being moistened  
With morning dew on a late autumn;  
I won't see sparrows in dust-bath  
On my court yard; the grig stopped  
It's solo song during sun-set....

I know- Why it comes into my mind?  
She is still there on this green land.  
So, DEATH seems to be reluctant to call me!  
I say- I'll take a little more time  
Before I start; and I lie down on this field-  
Stars shine, deep in my mind....

(Dated: 25-12-2-17) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Onset Of Rain

First- heavy rain  
Day and night- only frogs' song;  
It's very boring.

Dated: 24-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Papaya Tree□

Is someone there?  
The shapely chest is covered  
With unkempt hair.

(Dated: 03-03-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Paradigm- 1

The smoke at the public place  
Uncoils to mix with the smog of the reserved forest.

The current scene on the TV  
At the entrance lobe is to depict the clean earth.

Cheat or be cheated-  
The business motto can hardly avoid this.  
If the fine being paid off  
Then, what does pollution mean!

The ceased trunks of wood on the open yard  
Undergoes a massive decay; the wind seems careless.

The loaded truck with logs finishes its risky trip  
Following same the-then bypass.

(Dated: 06-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Parasitic

It's a new effort;  
You are after mosquitoes  
Flying around me!

Dated: 5th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Parental Care- 1

Dust on the wing of  
Butterfly is the nature's  
Parental care.

Dated: 1st Jan 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Parental Care- 2

The coat over seed-  
the nature's parental care  
for the young one.

Dated: 16th June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Particle God

As is the God so is the offerings...  
I haven't even thought of him and didn't offer any tribute too ...  
Even then, with a single call  
All the years-old garbage of the town  
Has been cleared off...

You are there in the good will of common people  
And show us a clean sky and a glorious dawn.

Oh, Dear! Who made you to swim in this mighty ocean?

I've noted you in my digital note-pad  
In golden letters- Particle God

And know that I'll get you on-call;  
No need to have a cell number  
Or a missed-call ...

(Dated: 01-08-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury



# Pine Thicket

Air is passing through  
Pine thicket; Wind instruments  
On play before me!

Dated: 13th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Planned Action

The last train arrived.  
Spider throwing silky thread  
On the night breeze.

Dated: 23 Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Plastic And Jute Mill

When plastic industry was in bull  
The jute mill and its fabrics looked- very dull;  
Later, as it became known- to- public  
That plastic is carcinogenic  
Being broken leg, the jute mill was found- unable to scroll!

Dated:24th March 20019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Pomegranate Grain

Pomegranate Grain!

Looks like teeth with a blood stain;

But how- with no pain?

Dated: 12-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Pongal Festival

The vessel must spill  
Before all cheers together  
Pongalo pongal.

Dated: 16th Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Post Felling Of Palmyra

Trees-felled down  
On the ground; Goats in queue  
To suck oozed out sap!

24-07-2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Post Rainy Season

No sooner had the  
Umbrella folded by Cedar,  
Than the rain started.

Dated: 30-09-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Poverty- 1

The moon in gloom  
Casts shadow of decayed purlin  
On the broken cot.

□

Dated: 25-01-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



## Poverty- 2

Water seeps through.  
The cot gets wet equally  
In four corners.

10-02-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Power

Power to work is  
The responsibility  
To accomplish it.

Dated: 05-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Precocious

Having a record of ten months spent in water,  
Wishing to make a history as a swimmer.

Dated: 06-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Pretty Thought

(Based on literary works of Rabindranath Tagore)

Thoughts of mine  
Those ride up to the sky  
Sit for a rhyme.

Dated: 12-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Psychic- 1

To reach you  
Following a shortcut route  
I got stings from the Nettle.  
It's very painful!  
He who got it only knows.  
So, I couldn't reach...

Now, the pain is no more there;  
Yet I get etchings  
At occasions  
On the finger node

A little ahead of the finger-tips!

(Dated: 20-09-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

## Psychic- 2

The sharp tool produces  
Sharp edges...□

Sharpness attracts eyes  
And terrifies too.  
So, many people want to remain  
At a safe distance; some avoids close-contacts....

Can someone's face be sharp?

Due to somebody's presence  
A series of cutting and trimming takes place  
Deep in the mind.... and if a relation stands solely  
On the self-interest  
Then, the heart often bleeds by the sharp cuts  
Of sweet verbal stabs...

But, how many, even knows  
This sharpness can also cause  
Shock waves on the body-tree  
That can spread over nodes and branches  
Or, to the leaves

And gives a shake  
To the orchid flower! □

Translated: 07th June 2019.

□

□

Pallab Chaudhury

# Puntius Ticto

Onset of first rain  
Fish displaying red colour  
Is the Puntius.

Dated: 13th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Quality: On Service

Claiming- COW is of  
Good variety, but while milking  
You look dunged tailed!

Dated: 2nd June 2019.□

Pallab Chaudhury



# Raft Foundation

A raft foundation  
Is designed assuming a house  
Floating on soil.

Dated: 26th May,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Rain: On The Background

The rain works as a background music!

The fine splash of rain  
on the wooden doors and windows makes them to swell.  
It often gets stuck too in to a frame.  
And about individual's temperament...

I see- You are about to open the window in this rainy season!  
As the house being air-conditioned  
You could make the AC- ON to the mild tune  
Rather than opening it

There won't be moisture on the glass too!

(Dated: 01-08-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Rainy Day

It's a rainy day;  
The boy, too is looking for  
fried seeds of French bean.

Dated: 28-04-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Ride Together By Boat

I tied my boat on the bank of the Amazon  
Loving me- Oh! My dear, slowly- come on.

Dated: 10-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Road Development

Pot-hole converted  
Into a pool- The recent  
Road development!

Dated: 9th May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Romantic Beetle

Garden bench near  
A beetle offered Dung Ball  
To its most dear.

Dated: 13th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

## Roti (A Hindi Poem)

(This Hindi poem is based on 'Cake' written by the renowned poet Roger McGough and the same is dedicated to him.)

Maine chaha ek jeeban, tumne oour  
Meeli nehi roti dono ko, ho goye mojbor.

Isi leeye, ob dekho  
Ek dusre ko-

Khana le-kar, larh rohein- jaise do janwor!

(Dated: 09-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Rustle Of Mind

She came, quite long back, into the mind;  
It is hard to remember the date and time!  
Perhaps, it was in the Jurassic range  
The skeleton of the richness in emotion  
Which has been brought with is still lying there.  
With burns of stars in the darkness  
And with over-burden sand and pebbles  
Of the stream of erosion, it got buried.  
Even today, it changes its position during Earth Quake  
And attracts eyes as it happens to a fossil.

The run of time and the accounts of cortex  
Make me to stand on a mountain peak  
Wherein, on one side- there is full of darkness  
With no point-hole for light to come  
And there is a land-mark on the other  
Which I feel deeply in the core of my heart.

(Dated: 11-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# Safe Food

The safe food we need for life's sake.  
Due to adulteration life is at stake.

For eye-catching colour,  
And delicious flavour

If the credit goes to food additives, is it a silly mistake?

Dated: 12-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Searching In The Jungle

Cut banana-stem  
Protruded out; Dear brother  
Might have gone far away!

Dated: 17th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Selfie

...Self-love looks for a selfie.

Each of inner and outer parts captured in pixel  
Is a marvelous translation work...

But who am I...mine own worth do define.  
So, when the touch-screen shows myself  
Punctur'd or chopp'd with tann'd antiquity  
I wish to delete them all  
Or even throw the cellphone out...

...Selfie means partiality;  
With self-love and to praise self  
By keeping the other's beauty on the background-  
It's a digital photo-archive of the current time.

(Date: 12-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Silence

In a silent pool  
A frog jumped into, leaving  
Barely a ripple.

(Dated: 15-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Slow Down

Slow down- for a while.  
You'd find  
Silky clouds are sailing  
Across the sky.

Slow down-  
Only then  
You'd find  
To see the hide and seek game  
Between LIGHT and SHADOW  
On the leaves of paddy grain.

Slow down-  
We'd then  
Go to see  
Where swallows play in the rain.  
The music of life would be listened  
Once again.

Dated: 30-04-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Smile

A smile is, in fact  
A flash of good hope to a  
Sad and lonely heart.

Dated: 27th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Solvent Family

Solvent family;  
Pigeons on the verandah  
Offering sweet songs.

Dated: 7th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# South-Indian Village

Preserved tradition;  
Not a single house- there  
Without Curry Tree.

Dated: 24th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Special Vs Common

Someone, with garland  
Hardly finds the difference  
Between beads of it.

Dated: 25th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Spring Rain

Morning rain- stopped;  
From the peak of a straw pile  
A cock is crowing.

Dated:9th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Stanley And His Pet

The man whom I saw with a pet is Stanley;  
His pet is a otter and it takes roasted fish only.  
The whole day long it remains fresh  
In a cage and sets free at night to fish.  
The master has no pond yet gets his fish-meal daily!

Translated: 30-06-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Stepping Into 2019

The few rude blank pages of note book  
As flipping on the air, instead of giving a poem  
Call to my mind- That Silly Goat, hardly hundred rupees cost  
Which has eaten up my entire garden  
Costing lakhs of rupees....

The world is still beautiful  
Except- That-One which I don't want to re-call...  
But, could I?

So,  
To wipe out all that sad events  
And dirt by the year-end's celebrations  
I feel the need to hold smiles on face and join a dance  
In line with U-Lalal-La....

On the eve of a new year only such things can happen....

Dated:8th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Strand- 1

The law is amended to imply that truth is relative.

Dated:24th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Street Child

A poor street child  
On the street for survival;  
An extreme struggle!

Dated: 16th June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Sufferings

His sufferings only increase  
Who finds fault with others.

Dated: 11-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Sweet Heart

When days become dry  
And I fail even if I try  
You come to me  
As a hope.

Dated: 5th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Talk

The tongue, in dance  
Vibrates the air molecule  
To run as a wave.

Dated: 08-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Arm

The creeper-like arm  
By its touch conveys, as if  
Massages of heart.

(Dated: 31-08-2018) .

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Pallab Chaudhury

# The Bald Man

Became bald headed!  
The beard only remained  
On hand to take care.

(Dated: 22-10-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Birth

A stress concentration at the exit...  
The state of mind being emotional and soft...

Excitement-  
If there be.... prepared too, for that...

The joy of creation illuminates the heart.

Dated: 10-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Black Art

Bulbs are struck at first  
To keep evil deeds away  
From surveillance.

Dated:27th May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Black Spect

Your cornea is hardly visible!  
So, it's difficult to recognise you  
By seeing your face alone;  
Even then, I can...  
And is a bare need, in deed.  
The reason could be the-then-mistakes.  
Once- in meetings, I used to say- How are you?  
Or, how do you do?  
Talks used to continue...  
Today, I don't know- what happened!  
Hundreds of thoughts come into my mind;  
Say- How do you think of me?  
Oh! No! No! It won't be possible-  
As being in running short of time!  
So far, you were a radiant source...  
But, I'd to cut off as I was sad and angry...  
Naturally, I'd look ugly!  
Keeping all aside, I say-  
Weren't you there, to make the mess!  
Today- the eye cannot draw an image...  
Only sees that the sun frowns on your spect;  
And I'm! Living in the corner of a shed...  
As if, a raft after the recession of flood...  
It's too stretched-  
The day light- no end.

Now, it's the high time. You must leave the speck-  
Being good and gentle!  
Why should you look through a black glass, then!  
I have been to Lovan that day-  
And saw you in A TO Z CORNER with your counter part-  
Dew drops on a pine bunch...

I agree- it's not a mistake, on your part.  
So, you'd look OK without the spect.  
It's good that you could come out  
From all back-dated thoughts  
Throwing off gurgle water on it.  
Now, by God's grace- Don't wear the spect-

Leave it- only for me!

Dated: 10-11-2017.

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Note: The original poem in Bengali is available in the web [www.bangla-kabita.com](http://www.bangla-kabita.com)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Bomb Blast

A narrow escape;  
Out on the body, rejects  
Are the glass flakes.

Dated: 04-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Boy And The Pond-Frog

Scatting of stone flakes  
(On water)made boys cheered;  
But with frogs' agony!

Dated: 3rd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Boy On Buffalo's Back

Salt- kept on buttock  
Of a buffalo, the boy  
Consuming berry.

Dated:18th Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Burflower

In New Year's night  
Burflower reappears  
Out of fireworks.

Dated: 19th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Butea Flower

With colours of butea flower  
It appears there's a forest fire;  
Wherever your touch is there  
The spring migrates altogether.

Dated: 10-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Butterfly

Coloured butterfly;  
It seemed a miniature-  
rainbow on the wing.

Dated: 3rd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Change-Over

Sunset and Sunrise-  
The similar events with opposite  
Gradients of heat.

Dated: 28th Feb,2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Coconut Tree

On the seaward side  
A coconut tree- sagging  
With nuts; still standing.

Dated: 22nd Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Combustion

The incomplete burning emits smoke profuse  
And the complete burning helps light to reduce.

Dated: 10-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Concentration

Crow's Egg is the sky  
Heavy Rain is to follow.  
The black beauty rushes.

Dated: 25-05-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Conclusion

(Based on Debdas- a novel of the great litterateur  
Sarat Chandra Chattopadhyay)

Whatever you like, do on this earth  
Such that while leaving, someone should stand by  
With tears on the eye.

Dated:07/09/2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Cool-Bath

...chillness, if there-  
Sing a song and shiver  
...under the shower!

Dated: 12-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Cotyledon-News

While in sleep  
Under the seed-coat,  
I was fine.  
All the dream of getting healthy soil, fertile land  
And the love of photon remained hidden.  
Someone came playfully and spreaded  
The bewitching fog...

The moisture...

Hence, the sprout...  
I know, if it dries out-  
There'd be no plant- no flowering bud-  
It's the demise of all hopes of life.  
So, hundreds of thoughts...

And looking so woebegone!

Dated: 09-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Country Mango

Mango with Bore-hole;  
Grand Mother says to consume-  
To be a swimmer!

Dated: 17th Nov 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Couple

To avoid some awkward question  
They used to meet each-other in the places unknown.

Soon after marriage  
The number shoot up...they didn't imagine...

Now, the neighbours are whispering- what's going on!

Dated: 24-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Critic

(Based on Doha of Sant Kabir Das)

A critic in place  
With NO SOAP and NO WATER  
Can bring sanctity.

(Dated: 06-01-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Cuckoo

Cuckoo stopped singing  
When a girl, in parallel  
Was mimicking it.

Dated: 28th Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Death

The death, to honour-  
I take re-birth again and again with zeal.  
It was the auspicious birth-day of mine  
When the umbilical chord was torn  
In my mother's womb.  
Bidding good bye the child-hood days-  
Full of simplicity,  
I put my first step towards adolescence.  
And loosing the flicking days  
Of adolescence, here is my youth.  
This' the way, I am going ahead  
Shaking hands of a series of death  
To continue the life.

It's the death which is bringing forth  
Diverse beauty and newness in life.  
So, before I leave  
I'd like to keep  
An open letter under a pen-

Oh death! Oh charming death!  
Show me with your welcome song  
The new era and

The end-less joy and emancipation.

(Dated: 09-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Dictator

High level command  
Followed- Statue Erection  
A bird's resting place.

Dated: 7th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Dog

At the kennel door  
Being proud of his master  
The dog barks- Louder.

Dated: 05-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Embryo

The birth to glorify  
The embryo, after conception  
Knows only to multiply.

Dated: 15-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Explicit Expectation

We, both together  
Will live in a lonely place  
In a self-built house.

(Dated: 11-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Extremity

Door shutter secured;  
An old Indian squatting on  
The EWC's rim.

Dated: 23rd Feb 2019.  
(\*EWC-European Water Closest)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Fate Of A Painter

Started with strokes  
To draw a sketch of Tiger  
But the end's a cat!

Dated: 09 Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Fire-Fly

Oh! Fire-flies!  
You brought all stars of the sky  
Close to my eye.

(Date: 20-08-2017) .

.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The First Love

Who is it- That comes in dreams straight  
At night with flying colors right into the heart?  
That was a distant past- You came and stood  
Stretching the hand in the days of childhood  
And left me in teens due to ego, so easily;  
I searched for you in youth and found bodily.  
Oh! What an illusion- That I never had been;  
The same shadow- I often see, now even!

Leaving many colors on the turnings of life  
When you stood before me as my lovely wife  
The tears which I've tried to hide, turned  
In to pearls; Never I'd seen in this world  
Such a beautiful face which I openly admit.  
Is it first love which comes only at first?

(Dated: 19-06-2018 and 14-08-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Fisherman

In turbid water  
A fisherman pulled his net;  
Fishes made eyes to glint.

(Dated: 11-02-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Flower

The charming flowers-  
On the tree, branch and twig,  
Are tears it bears.

(Date: 21-08-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Flower And The Bee

A tree by its fragrant flower  
Conveys hearty messages to its lover.

Treating bees as bearers  
It offers

A drop of nectar.

(Dated: 09-02-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Future Parents

In the core of seed  
the future parents- sleeping;  
Silent and with hopes.

Dated: 16th June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Goat

The tail of goat  
Hardly stops shaking while  
On knacker's yard!

Dated: 29th May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Hair-Bun

A hair-bun is that-  
flower vase, which alone can  
grace many rooms.

Dated: 01-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Have And The Have Not

1)

Flowers fell down  
Still, I have the allergy  
From the pollen grain.

2)

Even though flowers  
Have fallen down, I find  
No insect's sound.

(Dated: 01-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Idol Of Mother

Therefore  
it's a life- because of the renewal mechanism...  
The budding of leaves on naked branches  
and twigs to cover up the wound  
after the heal...

Should we believe  
On our luck and say- We are Her puppets?

Just lost the crop due to the recent flood  
and before I could come out from the hard time  
a slight chillness is felt there in the air!  
The cloud seems to be radar-less...

There's no reason to think  
Except that of the beautiful season.  
Trial beats of dram are heard  
to come from far away; ...What does it say?

It's the time for the festive autumn;  
The fresh clay is being dug out to make ready  
the idol of mother again...

(Dated: 07-08-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Infected Doc File

I's unfortunate...

Some words vanished from my poem file.

I'm unable to re-call

Which of the star-dust had made these bids of pearl?

No manuscript at hand;

It's hard to fill up the blank too, to my end.

And, the massage of the poem...

It's all the same;

A honeycombed chest-

One more post-war Afghanistan!

Should I call myself a fortunate

If the blank holes look

With an allegory?

Dated: 26-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Irony Of Love

Proposal rejected  
When alive. Posthumously  
Receiving a tribute!

Dated:28th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Killer

When air bubbled out  
From a sunken dead body  
The killer smiled.

(Dated: 16-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The King Mackerel

The shapely body covered with dusts of silver  
Surprises the aqueous life by its metallic luster.  
Full of craft works- all throughout the body  
One can find the same who wants to make a study.□  
The royal species from the marine fish family;  
When it is angry rubs its teeth, generally.□  
It moves very swift like a jet in the air.  
And due to sharp eyes it's a nightmare  
To the fisher-man catching it with a fish-net.  
It produces Vitamin- D from the sunlight.□  
It is real and probably a universal truth-  
That he can't but recalls who lost his youth.  
It's very delicious with fiber- soft and sweet  
Having tasted once- one can't keep himself away from it.  
It provokes to consume more and more, if the first trial  
Is made after marinating and frying with refined oil.  
It's a costly- per kilo cost being Rs One half thousand  
Even then, I wish to get it by selling utensils on hand.  
It offers beautiful slices- mostly oval shaped;  
So, the beauty-queen is crazy to put it over the eye-lid  
To forget all worries, unsuccessful lovers put  
Some raw pieces in their mouth- straight.  
She fills her stomach with flesh and flavor that makes fry.  
But, if their share is not given, cats only cry.  
With having all such credential known  
If one doesn't take it, his stay on the coast goes in vain.

□

□

Translated: 2nd June,2019.□

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Life-Cycle

The cortex looks for a prose  
As being always in conflict.  
The heart rhymes with poet  
So as to treat  
With a poem.

As the start and the end of life  
Is on the sea,  
The progress vs. time curve  
Plots the same.

The rhyming waterfalls on the hill  
Make us to thrill.  
The stream on the river-plain  
Writes a prose meandering within.

(Dated: 22-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Lift-Door

The lift-door is a  
Single opening to go  
Both up and down.

Dated: 22nd May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Little Boy With Cobweb

Butterfly- shifting  
In every stroke of Cobweb  
Attached to Y-frame.

Dated: 22nd Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Lucky Frog

A brilliant light  
In hydrilla-bush! Perhaps  
It's a frog with Gem!

Dated: 23rd Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Man Who Slipped Down

No one was there;  
Slipping on ground, the man says-  
It's time to take rest!

(Dated: 20-01-2018.)

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Pallab Chaudhury

# The Nature Calls

To make the mind free,  
Come and lie with me, under-  
The green wood tree!

(Dated: 13-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Nature: As A Player

Drops of morning dew  
On grass-tip, play World's Best Game  
When sun shines.

Dated: 11th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Nature-A Craftsman

Little rain drops  
On green lotus leaves  
Try to make pearl beads.  
But, having no satisfaction,  
Throws all, to make them again.

(Date: 09-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Near And Dear

For you, I roamed around and you for some other.  
While in love, I saw both of you together.

This made me angry  
And hurt you rudely.

In the long journey of love, am I the near and dear?

Dated: 29-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Neem Flower

The remedy holding  
On your unfolded hand  
Is for good health.

(Dated: 06.05.2018)

\*Scientific name of

Neem: Azadirachta indica.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Oil Lamp

A luminous glow;  
But it's holding a darkness  
Right at the bottom!

Dated: 14th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Pen

An obedient pen-  
When revolts- it's not smaller  
Than a weapon.

(Dated: 14-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Pond Scater

The pond scater  
Is primarily a pond swimmer.

(Dated: 21-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Poor Mother

BABY is crying.  
The poor mother pinched it  
To get food and share!

Dated: 03-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Pots Plant Of Balcony

If I stand on the balcony at night  
I see a galaxy of stars  
And a milky Sharee across the sky;  
Does a man turn into a star if he dies?

If a star falls, it intensifies the darkness;  
And the day-light knows a little  
About the games of light that is being played at night...

As if, a flowering plant on the balcony  
I, a widowed mother, sit in the darkness  
With a domesticated pain, deep in my heart.  
I see a terrace garden nearby...  
And some dried up plants on it....

One more shifting-of-flat  
I do expect-

But, I know not- What's going to happen!

Dated: 02-12-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Probe

All the rice in the same ware  
Boils together.

(Dated:17-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Red Cotton Tree

The red cotton tree  
Blooms after the shedding of  
Entire leaf-load.

Dated:29th Jan 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Repair

An old wooden door  
The count of quarrel between the owner and the carpenter  
Is more than that of the repair

The repair work warrants diverse material...  
At first, the discarded iron plate or tin foil...  
A part of the body  
Often gets cut- off too.  
But, the repair that takes place in the mind  
Is a long research work  
That goes parallel and is an endless process  
Giving birth to a new idea

So, the repair work knows every nook and corner  
And finds a break-through

The master-door to bring about a change.

(Dated: 02-10-2018.)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Response

(Based on literary works of Rabindranath Tagore)

Overcoming a bond  
The cheer from TREE, in a hurry  
LEAVES correspond.

(Dated: 01-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Returning

After getting married, a new bridegroom  
Picked up some stray cats with great enthusiasm.

In an auspicious moment,  
A lovely baby when she got-

The cat being resorted to the street once again!

(Dated: 08-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The River Rukni

Oh! My dear! You often come here from afar  
Into my mind! So, I walk down to the sea-shore near  
To find you in the confluence- as a pilgrim searches  
For his kin on a pilgrimage, keeping the voices  
In his mind! I hear the kol-kol amidst the breeze;  
Sitting as if, on the bank and singing to praise!  
I get the stream of affection from breasts on motherland;  
That reaches to me through the palm of other's hand.

What a painstaking it is! For a mother to bade good-by  
To her child, staying at a distant place! I here-by  
Recall you sitting in this lonely beach. But, any fault  
If you find, please forgive me out of your merit;  
Passing thru' a tributary, branch and a main, you reach  
The sea. Oh! Mom! I'm not away, as it looks as such.

(Translated on: 20-10-2018.)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The River: At Stake

After rolling miles of way  
Downstream the river bed,  
The stone stopped nearby the quay.  
You picked the same up and  
Placed it on a pedestal  
And treated as an idol.  
The river from which you take water  
To offer  
A tribute  
Receives all the waste!

(Dated: 15-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Road-Side Friend

In a dark road  
Head-lights even can't show a path;  
Some reflectors only can ....

The statue on the road nearby  
Is a reflector and is historic too.  
The change-over is about to  
Demolish it up!

Journey of life is too tough  
Without a friend.  
The real friend of a night-traveler  
Is the retro-reflector

Which shows the way  
With the maze of light in series.

(Dated: 22-09-2018.)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Sandpiper

Sandpiper- rushed off!  
It's late to probe a man  
Approaching closer.

Dated: 12th Dec,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Scarecrow

Standing on the head  
Of scarecrow, when a crow pecked,  
The farmer looked foolish!

(Dated: 09-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Sea Wave

Waves come and go  
Leaving the task for a boy  
Of counting numbers.

Dated: 31st Jan 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Selfish Giant

Garden secured.  
Near the broken wall alone  
Flowers- seen to bloom!

Dated: 23rd April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Setting Sun

SETTING SUN being  
Jealous of the crescent moon,  
Says, 'Go away, soon! '

(Dated: 03-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The She Cat

A she cat squats  
On the pedestal of hearth  
To grace the kitchen.

Dated: 10th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Silk Moth

The silk moth moves  
Up in the sky; the cocoon  
Launching vehicle!

Dated: 22nd Nov 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Sorry Figure

On thieving it has crossed over!  
The front ahead is a flowing river...

The mind, like a spy dog approaches up to the bank  
And comes back

With foot prints left on the silt-deposit.

(Dated: 07-02-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Soviet Union

I stand near by an old book shelf;  
The craftsman of the time  
Once offered this colourful dream-magazine;  
Today it's under the dust...

I recall the disastrous event;  
My mister was also alive then...  
The arrears of the paper are still lying therewith.  
Who looks for a penny when a ship sinks?  
The then soft and scented pages  
Now turned into grey, gloomy and brittle...

To what extent, if someone loves  
Only then browses old paper archives?

I was just married then-  
And had a passion  
Of reading story books;  
I rewind the tape of the time...  
Sayera- Munira- Nilufa, the characters of short story  
Crumble under the four-layer dust...  
I stretch my hand

On hearing the loud hawker's voice  
Suddenly my hand leaned  
And touched a thin news bulletin

While dusting out, the cover-page smiled  
With a picture of V.I. Lenin...

(Dated: 10-01-2018) .

\*The Soviet Union was a literary organ  
of the then USSR few decades ago.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Spring Has Arrived

It's the season of spring.  
Mild and intermittent wind is blowing.

Insects sound nearby the flower;  
The cuckoo being a singer-

What a message it conveys to the heart by its song!

(Dated: 17-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Sprouting

When the word dies off in chaos  
And no word yields

.....continue conversation  
With back-ground music on.

Favourable conditions to sprout account for all root causes.

(Dated: 17-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The State Highway

The highway diverged in the outskirts of town  
And in the same town there was a mass meeting.  
As having some work there on the further end  
I thought why I should land-up in traffic-jams.  
So, expecting a crowd I took the diversion;  
As was clear, I thought, perhaps I'd reach  
The destination, in a shorter duration of time.  
The journey went on smooth and I finished  
The entire works of the day as I planned.

While returning, I took the arterial road;  
That was the time when the crowd just broke  
And there was none of those who assembled.  
The vehicle was running ahead of the time  
But, I felt the travel time was much longer  
Than that during journey in the morning.

I shall be telling this story with a deep sigh  
To some fellow travelers of the same route  
In the ages and ages hence regretting that  
People assemble to have a timely solution  
To their problems; if someone joins the mass,  
He'd be surely the people's friend or else  
If he searches even, for the same mass later  
He'd unfortunately, be treated as an enemy!

Dated: 5th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Step Stone Of Love Cries

The tsunami struck and has devastated all.  
I was sitting on the tread of a step stone.  
The wind on the bay was sweet and mild.□  
The Rabana-mustache (grass)was on the feet nearby.  
The seagull was gliding under the golden sun.  
And the wild duck- in under-water-swim.  
Soon as the dawn, he came out, as usual  
With a boat to fish in the deep sea.  
The tsunami came following a hidden path  
And struck on the step stone  
As if a crumbling glass wall!

The sea is now calm and quiet;  
The victims had their houses re-built;  
The Rabana-mustache was seen  
to grow again on the beach;  
The tiny wave knocks at the auricles  
and ventricles to distract me.  
All on a sudden, I see the broken boat  
And thatched roofs on the deadly beach!  
The tsunami came-  
And it's in the nightmare now;  
It makes me awake-up often  
as if it is about to come!

I waited and waited,  
But he didn't come  
And didn't knock too at the door!  
The step stone of love  
so cries even now at Sadras.

Translated: 18-06-2018.

\*The poem is written in the memory of Tsunami 2004.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Still Water

A single stone throw  
How many ripples it makes  
You- least bother to!

Dated: 15th Nov.,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Successor

Paddy grains are  
On Drying Yard. A child  
On chasing pigeons.

Dated: 18th Dec 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Surrogate Mother

A hunchbacked lady was throwing food-grains  
Which were being picked up by the duckling;  
The surrogate mother hen  
was crazy then,  
And found to walk proudly making half a ring.

(Dated: 19-05-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Team Work

The team says more importantly  
Than that of mine.  
So, I try to say the same way  
As to say the others nine.  
If I sense, the message goes to the team.  
The action is the team's mental outcome.  
For all good deeds, the credit goes to the ten  
And any mistake, if there be, all of mine.

To err is human.  
If the hand mistakes, it'd touch your feet.  
Does the head need a pardon?

(Dated: 18-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Teenager And The Ant

Poking- Bigger one  
To initiate a fight  
Between the species!

Dated: 13 July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Terrace Tank

Sun on Terrace Tank.  
Bring tea powder and sugar;  
Taps give hot water!

Dated: 1st June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Tribal Girl To Her Non-Tribal Fan

Ask your good self-  
Could you be happy to see  
A squinting baby?

Dated: 4th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Tuberoses

Tuberoses of garden!  
The lonely and sad widow  
With white costume.

Dated: 9th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Unknown

Cowering me  
lightening flashed; but it's not Death  
the thunder affirmed.

Dated: 23rd Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Untold

The words in the distant past  
Are the residents of a silent city.  
The mysterious remote call makes them  
To land off with a supersonic flight...  
A shadow-less straight-travel  
Over the gigantic ocean  
In a moon-lit night.

He, who knows, can only  
Make a new address for them.  
The sleep-less cyber run-way  
In the attic watches over-night...

The sky is being washed  
By the light shower of the night.  
The tips of coconut leaves  
Bear the last autumn rain drops  
With LED display light...

For whom, to be awaited, has not yet reached!  
The eye is only ranging the distant horizon...

(Dated: 19-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Water Hen□

With legs on water  
It walks over duck-weed-pond  
But it cannot stand.

Dated: 8th June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Water Test

They left a lot of water- sample  
Levelled with source-name on the bottle.

At first, the Ganges- under test.  
Due to intense pollution, the result says  
About the presence of microbes.  
So, it's not pure surely, though holy.  
Then, I took the water showing 'the Rupnarayana, the Kanshabati  
And the Subarnarakha', one by one.  
While on test, my hand moved in a monotone  
And I looked for a change.  
But when I just hold the bottle with 'the Brhamaputra',  
The world in front of me turned into turbid-  
Oh! Where I am, leaving Assam and my small village!  
But, soon ra extended the sample with 'the Rukni'  
I felt deep in my heart, as if, I've got everything on my hand.

It's because the river Rukni bears  
The memory of my boyhood days-

Which is crystal clear and pure too.

Date:17-08-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Water Valve

Works- coming up...

It's expected

The worn-out valves would be changed...

Oh! It's ridiculous! The plumber washed his hands  
Of responsibility repairing a spindle!

If waterfalls being simulated in a room,  
Let the flow be streamline or turbulent  
The matter is under control.  
Even then, there's a BUT...

The valve, even though, you tie hard  
It'd seep in partial derivative

Till the entire valve is replaced.

Dated: 30-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Winter

When Mid-night Dew  
Descends thru' the fig thicket  
Winter breaths out.

Dated: 11th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# The Wise Man

He who is wise  
Doesn't forget to choose  
Some words- polite.

Dated: 15-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# The Yard Stick

(Based on Tirukkural written by  
the great Tamil poet Thiruvalluvar)

Having longer hair  
Or a beard: Judge wisdom  
Ignoring the pair.

(Dated: 10-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Thirst

The front ahead is a sea with saline water- huge  
Where shall I get a little water- for drinking use!  
After crossing a long way in this beach, I think  
I'd die at last due to dehydration and sun-stroke!  
The thirsty chest is cracking and is, as if, nonstop  
Yet the vast sea cannot offer me a single drop!  
With hundreds of worries while in this water search  
Leg-joints became very stiff and unable to stretch!

A milkmaid was passing nearby after selling milk  
Called me- Oh, my dear son! Come here and be quick!  
The lovely river-mother- the Palar is her name;  
Though there's no surface flow, you'd get it and is wholesome.  
The villagers on either bank are nourished, they claim  
By her milk-like stream; go sharp and get the same.

While going into a hut I saw a well- at last  
And had water in a tumbler- to quench the thirst.

Dated: 21st March 2019.  
wholesome

Pallab Chaudhury

# Through Inner Eye

The most vital  
Part of a food is the soup;  
And above all  
The appetite is the butter for a loaf.

(Dated: 13-09-2018) .

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Pallab Chaudhury

# Through The Lover's Eye

The moon smiles  
As it might be known  
Who loves me!

(Dated: 25-09-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Time Bound

Eager to see Sun  
Sunflower opens up; then  
Turns by day-end.

Dated: 04-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Tired Baisnobi And Her Bag

Crossing a long field  
Baisnobi says with a sigh-  
Gusain gained weight!

□

Dated: 20th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# To A First Timer

Cast a holy mark  
On the forehead; Fingers looked  
Like a snake-eater!

Dated: 1st June 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# To A Waking Eye

The sky is reddish  
The waking eyes doubt-  
It's dawn or dusk.

(Dated: 04-02-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# Tom And The Bio-Metric Machine

I lost my job as being an illiterate;  
Now, this Techno-Era I mostly hate;

It happened from the day when  
I saw a machine

Installed for officials to put thumb impression on it.

(Dated: 14-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Transaction

DOCUMENTATION is required  
For cleanliness  
But TRUST is a must  
For growth of business.

Dated: 28th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Tulip Garden

All on a sudden  
Tulip bloomed and went off  
Leaving me alone....

Dated: 28th Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Twenty Fifth Baishakh

On 25th Baishakh, I see  
The ocean- Foaming;  
The land- In meditation,  
And the sky- With clouds' white...

It's a panoramic view  
Capturing the three states of matter...

The face of the great poet  
Rabindranath Tagore...

The dimensions I can't measure.

Dated: 23-05-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Two Live Halves

I say, many a time-  
This' all, bogus thoughts...  
I must put a full stop!

Even then, at occasions,  
I stand before the mirror.  
How can I go out being like a beard bloom?  
I definitely need to cut the same...  
If I hold the glass  
A round face with silky hair,  
Teeth resembling pomegranate grains  
And chalk-like arms appear.  
However, the left eye remains on the left;  
It's a matter of science which I often forget.  
Oh! My goodness! What a mad-fellow I am!

Thus, many times in a week,  
I hold razor and shave  
Putting a shaving cream.  
Thereafter, use the AFTER SHAVE.

Truly speaking, never I see a full image.  
It's only- the BETTER HALF.

(Dated:16-09- 2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Tyndall Effect

Thy thought brings  
Green pine thickets;  
Calls a romantic air  
From afar;  
Makes it to incline the morning sun,  
Fog- to weave on  
Enigma-net...

And for which  
I wander  
By the Tyndall Effect...

Dated: 24th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Unbound Relation

If you don't uplift the education and economy  
For the interest of a healthy and better society,  
Men and women  
Would only look for- bodily gain;  
At the end, should we recall Uddalak in this reality?

(Dated: 30-09-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Under The Avenue Tree

Wow! Who planted these rows of tree and all...  
I haven't seen but he seems to be known.  
The trees, as if, all friends, praise him in rustle  
Day and night by the winds sweet blown.  
It touches my heart as I can see passers-by  
Resting on the shadow- deep-dense and green;  
And other than this, if I look, find here-by  
A grazing field and a distant forest-margin.

The cows have gone away; some are in game;  
And by the day-end I need to go all along!  
The lovely trees are calling me by name;  
Being a cow-boy, how can I sit for long?  
I have to return the cows to their shed,  
Before the sun becomes just setting-red.

(Dated: 16-08-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury



# Unknown Script

Unable to read  
All black standing alphabets  
Are like elephants.

(Dated: 04-11-2018)

Pallab Chaudhury

# Unrest

Clouds had been very fast  
To cross the sky while sunset;  
That made me unrest.

(Dated: 12-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Unsafe

Air, fire and sparks  
All together, if in a dance,  
Find no one to care.

Dated: 26-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Untimely Guest

It's not that you haven't come-  
You've come,  
But it's in the late evening!  
You might have come  
When day-light remains.  
Now, how can I treat?

It's not that you need not come-  
You do come  
To see how do I do?  
You might have come  
When the better-half was at home.  
Now, how do I make the bed  
Ready for you?

Dated: 02-10-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Un-Uttered Words

Moved ahead so much, walking hand in hand  
Un-uttered words re-appear still in my mind.

To tell something, in deed-  
your words take a lead;

Let them be left-over; I'll tell later in a rhyme!

Dated: 10-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Urban Forest

Year's first rain  
It's not enough to clean  
Pollutants on leaf.

Dated: 30th Dec 2018

Pallab Chaudhury

# Uterine Cry

Uterus cries  
After a month-in the air  
Of melancholy.

Dated: 24th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Value Addition

Nectar of flower  
Is perishable; Bee adds  
Value- for Honey.

Dated: 29th Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Village Scenery

1)

Harvesting festival;  
The front ahead is covered with fog;  
A crow is crowing.

2)

Hot drying yard;  
A child- Sprinkling Paddy- grain  
Time is Winter-noon.

3)

On a twilight  
With a chain tied on anklet  
A duck on the nest.

Dated: 17th Nov,2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Virtual Work

Whenever I go to sleep, I keep my cell phone  
On the top of a table with silent mode ON.  
I get her back right when my eyes re-open.  
On entering into a chat, I go to a room soon  
And don't want too, to go the other way round.  
My hands and feet move on of their own; I find  
As if, someone passes lonely in somnambulism;  
And awake up as it hits an object of the room!

The time of call is being noted in my mind.  
I like to call back over phone, but I can't find!  
Later, I get her nearby when I imagine.  
Oh! This is the way it passes the whole of my time!  
Having such thoughts, a poet could've been blessed.  
Thus, I see the net result as ZERO by the day end.

Dated:24-09-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Wall Writing

When walls of narrow ideas surround me  
And my own idea tends to die  
I write on it, as I wish,  
Even with  
A neglected coal piece.

Dated: 29-11-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Wallowing Buffalo

Wallowing buffalo-  
When dipped its head in water  
Insects made a whirl.

Dated: 7th April 2019.-

Pallab Chaudhury

# Walnut

I love Walnut  
It's outer- Hard but the core- Soft  
Like my husband!

Dated: 04-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Washer Man's Dog

The washer man's dog-  
Neither for the master's house  
Nor for the quay.

(Dated: 19-02-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Waste Management

The briquette from leaves  
Substitutes the fire-wood;  
Ash being plants' food.

Dated: 20th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Water Crisis

World's highest rainfall;  
Still requires miles to go  
To fetch a little!

Dated: 17th July 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Weeding Out

Only there's a way, no end....

Does peace reside next to the summit ahead?  
Feeling sleepy as good as that of a night...

There's a talk in the air  
And will continue...  
The streets in and around are being  
Absorbed by the smell of the sausage;  
With slow music ON, on the cell-phone.

If there be no burn-up,  
Calorie-storage leads to obesity.  
The removal of sweat-of-the-common  
From the history syllabus  
Results to ample free-disc-space...

Abuse caused to the disappearance  
Of tail of the orangutan.

Won't the time spared to meet good hopes  
From the basic life weed out day by day?

(Dated: 02-10-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Welcoming Spring

Throughout- day and night  
Cuckoo singing and singing  
To welcome the spring.

Dated: 3rd March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# When A Mind Flies

When a mind flies like a butterfly  
No restriction can apply.

For ikebana, may be you, in a garden;  
The counterpart is a hunter, then.

A lover has hundreds of excuses- Nobody can deny.

(Dated: 25-11-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# White Flowers

The white flowers  
Of garden, even at night  
Attract eyes.

Dated: 23rd Dec 2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Wild Love

Having tail-biting  
From the cub, the leopard  
Is OUT for hunting!

Dated: 29th May 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Winter In Chennai

Winter in Chennai-  
A guest- very unsteady  
Not willing to stay.

Dated: 1st Feb 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Woman

What, if you get, essentially  
You convert- then,  
'The impossible' in to  
'Possible One'  
With the help of a man?

Translated: 7th March 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Words In Dream

Some words crystallise into a poem...

In idle hours of a day-  
The body searches for a shadow-mat!  
When the overhead sun pierces down  
Through the gaps of green leaves  
And percolates into ear-drum  
The mind rushes like an eagle  
Leaving the surcharge junks;

It surprises the silent noon...

So, I think-  
Some words sound too in dream...

Date: 27-08-2017.

Pallab Chaudhury



# Yam Beans

In the evening  
A lady- washing yam beans;  
Conch on hand- ringing.

Dated: 01-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Years' First Rain

Raining heavily;  
Frogs uttering ABC  
To get it by heart!

Dated: 6th April 2019.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Young One

A single young one  
And a car without stepney-  
It's all the same.

Dated: 03-11-2018.

Pallab Chaudhury

# Your Hand

When you lay your hand  
Over one of mine, a stream  
Of music proceeds.

(Dated: 21-04-2018) .

Pallab Chaudhury

# Your Presence

Without you, I am helpless- you know;  
Your presence makes me a volcano.

(Dated: 10-12-2017) .

Pallab Chaudhury

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?????: 24-07-2019.

Pallab Chaudhury