

Poetry Series

ROCHISH MON
- poems -

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ROCHISH MON(4-11-00)

I am a business man by vocation, dealing with gems and paintings. And I am a poet by avocation. I live in chennai, India. I write poems in English, Telugu, Tamil languages. My poems are being published in magazines, anthologies, web-portals. In the literature of Telugu language my poems-anthology stands as the first poems anthology on inter net. I have received an award of honor from the state governor in the year 2006 as a recognition of poetry-involvement. I have penchant for business, poetry, music, philosophy, creativity, human relationships. I deem that, a person needs to have a proper notion much prior to having an ambition. I infer, a person should live beyond opinions and a person should lead the life with learning and knowing. My e-mail: rochishmon@ My hand phone: + 91 9444012279

A Dream Can Bring You Light

What happened to your dream?
Have you reviewed?
What will happen to your dream?
Are you interested?

Once you have dreamed
Do not forget it
Your dream has to haunt you
You have to live for it

Amid the darkness of mode of living
A dream can bring you light
As you keep growing
A dream can place you at the height

Be awake
Your dream must come true
Be aware
Your life should remain as true

ROCHISH MON

A Golden Age Is Ahead

Say welcome to success
At all times aim at progress-

Never throw the cards, win a day
For great living enthusiasm paves the way-

Frustration is fever, leads you to the fag end
Courage is required to began the world-

Try not to be below the mark
Do not ever carry a thought black-

You should get the better of odd situations
Bring home the beacon, do not lose balance-

Endeavour is bird at hand
A golden age is ahead-

Growth might be bit by bit
Tomorrow your goal will be hit-

Always be in your element
Live as a person eminent.

ROCHISH MON

A Good Old Person

A good old person said
"For quite a long period
I am having life as well as living
Immediately I wish to have death
As well as liberation"

Is there any thing for us to learn?

ROCHISH MON

A Hidden River

A hidden river

Flows and flows

Except I

No one knows

It quenches

Many a thirst

It tastes

Very best

Like a moving

Liquid statue

Like a blowing

Mystical clue

A hidden river

Flows and flows

Except I

No one knows

Of to-be- known

Summom bonum

Is it an epitome?

A hidden river

Flows and flows

From me to me

ROCHISH MON

A Human

Let your advent
Be a venture
Let your living
Be an adventure

Inspidity
Will not have validity
Idiocy
Will not have prominence

Do not waste your days
Do not ruin your years

Have drive
Move to thrive

As you are born
Rise like the sun
Grow with shine
Realize that you
Are a human

ROCHISH MON

A Knot

Like a knot
That has tied,
Life asks for some thing
To give an answer
Endeavors living-

For a to- be- occurred incident
Like a thing that is happening
A human subsists
With time a human exists

For living
Life is foundation
For consequences
Every human
Remains as the narration

ROCHISH MON

A Lesson

He
An ailing man
Is seen
Like a water-less river

He
A patient
Curiously
Wants to undergo treatment

He
Has found a doctor
The doctor has examined him
Like the wind touches the body

He
Subsequently
Admitted to a hospital
As a part of treatment

Nurses,
Medicines,
Required treatment
Rescued him

He
Came home
After the treatment

As thoughts find language
A friend met him
And inquired about
His health

He
The patient
Has opened up
Like an experience

That is to be explained
And
He tells
A lesson

ROCHISH MON

A Letter

I received a letter from the Almighty

I started reading it with mere curiosity

Many expressions,

Many messages-

I am passing through...

I am proceeding through...

But I could not decipher the gist

The perplexity exists at its best

However, I am not out of effort

Somehow, I want to make out

Days go on...

Time flows on...

I am trying without weariness

I am moving without pause

The gist has not been perceived

I do not know how it is to be conceived

At this stage I am continuing...

As a human being I am living...

ROCHISH MON

A Makeover

Heart expects some thing
Happening is some other thing-

These priceless human lives
Are dedicated to anticipations-

No one has been born
After knowing about birth
In spite of knowing well
No one can get rid of death-

The thing called living
Definitely will get over
As a life gets over
Will it have a makeover?

ROCHISH MON

A Master

"Can anyone listen to me? " asked that man

That man did not have a reply

That man waited for some time and repeated his question

Again he did not have a reply-

That man is waiting...

That man is waiting like the subject that should be studied!

"Can any of you come with me? "

That man tried with another question

This time too that man never received an answer

Without response, that man was presenting his duties...

That man is a man of hope-

A poet went up to him and said

"Like you, a few came and asked the same questions

but they never have achieved the results they wanted"

Smiled, that man-

That man's smile looks like light!

"It is waste of time and effort, asking these questions" declared the poet

That man continued with his attitude...

The sun, the moon, the stars,

The sky, the earth, the hill, the river, the day the night

All are there as witnesses

That man was performing...

Abruptly, time invited that man

That man went to another shore calmly and pleasantly-

That man revealed a path to reach the right place

'Where there is a place, there is a path'

The poet has sighed.

And to have a record, the poet has pronounced

"That man is a master".

ROCHISH MON

A Nude Thought

A necked thought
Wakes me up-

I got into the
Dressed world-

Systems,
Customs,
Formalities,
Procedures -

All held me
I too embraced them

Suddenly
I found
That I am missing-

I myself
Do not know
Where I am?
Who I am?
Why I am?

I am
Down with my self-

I wait for
A nude thought

ROCHISH MON

A Piquant Power!

O my dear, O my darling,
Love is a celestial aura! -
I expect that to spread around me
I know you will make that happen
I request you to be beside me

O my dear, O my darling,
Love is an imperceptible shower! -
That should immerse me
Through you it will occur
Please keep looking at me

O my dear, O my darling,
Love is a piquant power! -
I aspire to acquire that
You are the source to me
Kindly reside with me
O my dear, O my darling,

ROCHISH MON

A Shadow In Dakness

Like wrong history
His past does not leave him

Like broken songs
His dreams do disturb him

Like decayed fruits
His aims do not please him

Like fire
His anticipations do burn him

Like thorns
His views do pierce him

Like destroyed house
His personality does not help him

Like error
His way of living do trouble him

He
In his own cage
Called life
Runs ...
He
A common man
Like a shadow in darkness
Exists...

ROCHISH MON

A Soundless Song

An unknown bird sings

A soundless song!

Notes were felt, not heard

Though inaudible, it was unfolded-

The song is in various imperceptible scales

With very many indefinable tempos-

Origin of the song has not been found

It must have been there prior to mankind-

Learned and lettered try to grab the song

Alas, they have completely failed

Even for the lay men, the song prevails

Despite they do not have great mind-

Interpretations a lot for the song

Without interpolations, continues, the song-

Surely, it is the only thing

That was not spoiled

After all, ah, we could find

A thing that was unspoiled-

How do we call that song?

Shall we call it as time? ?

ROCHISH MON

A Speaking Sea

Life speaks
Of course without sound and language
That is why as living goes
We receive many a message

Life is sea
Of course it is only imperceptible
That is why we keep going deeper
In spite of having a lengthy travel

As a person can hear and see
Life is a speaking sea!

ROCHISH MON

A Subject

As light is its color
The day has its presence
As dark black is its color
The day has its absence

Is the night
The shadow of a day?
Is a day
An object of the night?

Is the absence
The shadow of a presence?
Is the presence
An object of the absence?

Object and its shadow
Will turn as a subject
Between our presence and absence
Exists the subject

Let us perceive the subject rightly
Let us proceed to the future greatly

ROCHISH MON

A Theme

I know him
For quite a long time
I see him
As a spoiled sentence
That has no rhyme

He, a failure man
He, a frustrated man
He, a solace-less man
He, a success-less man

He leads life
That has only grief

He may not have place in history
He is also a theme in my poetry

The wind has
Another facet too

ROCHISH MON

A Token Of Love

Truly I will live

As I fell in love

I stepped ahead

My lover came forward

My lover did ask me

“Give me a gift

As a token of love”-

I took out my thought

And gave it to my lover-

After receiving it

My lover told me

“You have given

Myself to me”

ROCHISH MON

A Transliteration

Silent music
At my brain
And
That has been transliterated
In to a language
And
I was told
That
I wrote a poem

ROCHISH MON

A Winner

While I was plucking the thought-flowers
From the garden of my mind,
While the fragrance of unplucked flowers
Was blowing on me-
The blowing fragrance has
Wished to have intimacy with me!

I have removed my make-up
The flowers have appreciated my move
I have also stopped my desires
The flowers have welcomed my stand

I have played silence
I have breathed meditation

The blowing fragrance of unplucked flowers
Endeavored flawlessly,
Pulling me continuously-

I have hovered in myself
I have mingled with myself

There in the sky
Like the messages of the prophets
Clouds subsist!
They have invited me
To have relationship with them-

An unblossomed flower has said
'Please wait for me'

After having discounted myself from me
I got ready to be a winner.

ROCHISH MON

Absorb The Sun

The darkness has not gone yet

The morning is above to come

I walked in to the east

To meet the sun!

People who were cheated,

People who were betrayed,

People who were neglected,

People who were negated-

The down trodden people,

The dejected people,

The ill-treated people,

The ill-fated people-

All these people are sitting in front of the sun!

All of them narrate their stories to him! !

I understood then

Why the sun is so furious and

How he could generate that much heat-

Let us

Absorb the sun!

ROCHISH MON

Age

Age

A message

Comes to us-

As we receive

We must read it

Properly and progressively

Let us be heedful

To its nuances

Let us get rid

Of expected nuisances

As days pass on

We grow on

As we get old

Many will unfold

We must find

The thing to be found

As we dwell

We must get well

Our present

Must be met

Our past

Should not be

Our future

Age

A message

It should convert

Into a literature

ROCHISH MON

Ah!

In the orchard
Of my life
From the invisible places
An unseen cuckoo
Sings
Silently,
Saliently

Ah!
A poem
Comes out from me

ROCHISH MON

All Are There In Open

Grammarless poetry is there
Creedless pleasures are there
Languageless experiences are there
Expressionless emotions are there

Love has no form
But it always has its bloom
Affection will not be seen in market
But vividly it can be felt
Friendship does not have a measure
But it is prevailing over

Nameless beauties are there
Narrationless niceties are there
Definitionless delights are there
Depictionless delicacies are there

All are there in open
All that we should do is
We will have to keep ourselves open

ROCHISH MON

All The While

While an unwritten poem
Greets me,
While to-be-blown zephyr
Meets me,
While unheard music
Invites me,
While the unseen world
Incites me,
While an invisible fortune
Promotes me,
While an imperceptible power
Prompts me,

I have started moving on
Just like a move, that is on

As a poet, I am in my own style
I relish and cherish all the while!

ROCHISH MON

Along With Me

If I can go
To the state
That is before birth
I f I can go
To the state
That is after death

Along with me
I will take you dear
There I will dwell
Like a river
Having you as my flow

ROCHISH MON

Along With Tomorrow

Sun comes
Shine comes

O my friends,
O people of all worlds,

Get out of the night
Remove the veils of sleep

We should dip in the day
We must to have our sway

We have to rise up
Along with tomorrow

ROCHISH MON

Am I Not A Warrior?

I am on the earth
Aiming at the sky
The wind allowed me-
The water and the fire
In me exist
To make me subsist
I fight and fight with
The mist called life
Till the final twist arrives-

Am I not a warrior?

ROCHISH MON

An Achiever

I wished to
Catch the cool wind
O my dear,
I received your love!
As an achiever, I will live-

ROCHISH MON

An Aesthetic Magic

Lass,
Girl,
Virgin,
Women,
O lady,
I hail you
I hail you-

The concept of femininity
Must have been originated
While the Almighty
Was in great pleasure
Or
As the best
Of the Almighty's creation
The aspect of femininity
Must have been generated-

You are an aesthetic magic
O lady,
You are the boon and boost to the earth
O lady,

You come as a flow
You move as a flow
To keep the world flowing
To keep the mankind flowing

You are the theme of life-poetry
You are the soul of the human history

I hail you, I hail you
O lady,

In fact
Is anyone good enough
To hail you fittingly?

ROCHISH MON

An Artist

I met an artist unexpectedly
I wanted him to draw my picture
He drew my picture
After having seen that picture
I said "it is not I"
The artist said "It is but you",
I drew your picture rightly"
"Thing went wrong" I said
The artist said" either you are wrong
Or your viewing must be wrong"
The nature is witnessing our conversation-
I further said to the artist
"Your statement is not acceptable to me"
In reply, the artist stated
"Actually and factually
You are not at all acceptable to yourself
That is why your picture is not acceptable to you"
As I was analyzing his statement
The artist vanished
I enquired the nature about him
The nature advised me
"Inhale rightness and search for him deeply
You will find the artist in you"

ROCHISH MON

An Existence

We find pain, only
While pain finds us-

We get into grief, only
While grief gets into us-

We catch relaxation, only
While relaxation catches us-

We will be with joy, only
While joy is with us-

We will exist with life, only
While life exists with us-

We will be with experience, only
While experience is with us-

An experience is an existence
An existence is an experience

ROCHISH MON

An Immortal Power

The water, gushes towards him
In order to swamp him-

The wind, whirls towards him
In order to detract him-

The fire, blazes towards him
In order to burn him-

The earth, quakes towards him
In order to finish him-

The sky, bends towards him
In order to thrust him-

Alas,
All the five elements do not know that
He is a poet
Because, he is a poet
He lives in the world of poetry forever!
As a poet, he remains like an immortal power! !

ROCHISH MON

An Invincible Picture

On a body-less canvas
With the help of thoughts
Mind draws
An invisible picture!
Is it invincible love?

ROCHISH MON

And I Was Told

With the help of two wings
Those are inhalation and exhalation
My bird of life is
Flying... and flying...

On its own canvas
Modes of living
Draws
A picture of mine-

And I was told

"You have to find you
You yourself"

ROCHISH MON

Announcements

To sell yourself to you

There are people waiting in queue

Do not close your eyes

Do not loose yourselves-

Beautification is seen a lot

Gratification I not there in heart

Attitudes have become questionable

For pollution no one stands answerable-

Ability is not inducing amity

Cruelty has swung even towards charity

Quantity of quality has been reduced

Density of morality has been thinned-

Senses have become wretched

Rightness is being searched

Laymen and learned men do not go together

No one is cordial to another-

The rains of yesteryear do not pour today

The calmness might not be available for tomorrow

Terror is an obstacle to proceed further

Safety will be a bye-gone thing in future-

All are entangled in wrongness

Everyone has penchant for fraudulence

We may have only bad days for ever

Vividly it is being announced here.

ROCHISH MON

Are We Functioning?

Endlessly aim the water
Its flow continues...
Spontaneously thinks the sky
Clouds unstopably pass...
Very many determinations has the earth
Trees a lot are seen...
Vigor in abundance available with the fire
Its activity is prolongs...
Enthusiasm adequately present in the air
Life unrestrictedly proceeds...

The primordial elements
Function at their best
At our best
Are we functioning?

ROCHISH MON

Arise

Centuries gone by-

Arise
Hey humanness,
Arise

You were not in the past
The present is in need of you
The future should come to us

Arise
Hey humanness,
Arise

Hey humanness,
You are the dawn
Future is the sun

Wickedness, wrongness
Atrocity, animosity
Should become the past

We do not want
The darkness of yesterday

We,
On the present
Should have future

We,
As human beings
Should have light of life

Hey humanness,
Arise

ROCHISH MON

As A Human Being

When I want to collect gems
Plenty of stones came across

When I want to collect truths
Plenty of opinions came across

When I want to collect directions
Plenty of diversions came across

When I want to collect clarifications
Plenty of confusions came across

The requisite I received not
In wrongness I got caught

As a human being
I am just like a word
That has lost its letters
As a human being
I am just like a deed
That was depleted with its purpose

When I want to collect my life
Only living came across

ROCHISH MON

As A Poet

All my thoughts
Are poems-

O my dear,
In all of them
You are the theme-

O my darling,
Leave me not
I can only live
As a poet

ROCHISH MON

As Human Beings

In the name of living
By dint of life
As human beings
Have we called for
Uncalled called for happenings?

ROCHISH MON

Be With Heart Be With Art

The best thing is a gift
To the best heart
The taste of beauty is
Also an art

Heart needs art
Art needs heart

Drafting of fine living
Should be done by heart

Craft of great life
Should be filled with art

Heartless living is insipid
Artless life is invalid

Try not to delete heart
Try not to separate heart and art

The word heart
Cannot be completed without the word art

The word art
Is very much part of the word heart

Having heart
We should become the best

By virtue of art
We should have a life with taste

Be with heart
Be with art.

ROCHISH MON

Beyond Noise

The day comes and goes
Without noise
The night comes and goes
Without noise
The earth rotates
Without noise
The sky resides
Without noise

We must let
Our voices to surpass noise
We should be able to find
Music beyond noise

ROCHISH MON

Bird Of Endeavor

Bird of endeavor
With the wings of
Interest and involvement
Is flying willingly
Is moving desirously-

Picture of my existence
Is shaping up...
Structure of my life
Is growing up...

ROCHISH MON

By Dint Of Wit

In the auditorium of earth
Water flows like a mystical song
With the help of the wind
While the fire throws light
Thy sky records it-

You and I
Have to take
Note of it
You and I
Must take care of us
By dint of wit

ROCHISH MON

Color

My thoughts are green
My intentions are red
My feelings are yellow
My dreams are brown
My sorrows are black
My plans are blue
My passions are pink
My visions are white

Yet I am searching for my color
Yes I am searching for my color

Others who know me
Could not show my color to me
I myself too
Could not show my color to me-

Can anything be called that is my color?
Do I have a thing that is called color?

How to see my color?
How long will it take to see my color?

Is my living itself an endeavor to see my color?
Will my end be able to show my color?

In the state of confusion, I live on...
The moment I come to clarity
Will I be colorless and win?

ROCHISH MON

Colourless Shadows

I know
Why our shadows are black-

When I say
"Shadows are the
Other sides of ourselves'
Will you deny?

As we hide ourselves
In synthetic attitudes
Blackness of shadows
Reveal our actual wrongness

Once we have light
In our inner sides
We may have
Colourless shadows!

To see colourless shadows
We must have zeal
Having colourless shadows
Should be our goal

ROCHISH MON

Come All

At any time
The blossom of auspiciousness
Can be aspired-
By every one
The prosperity of auspiciousness
Can be desired-

Hither to that was not done properly
We don't have to wait eternally

Let us do that come all
Together come all
Urgently come all
Unconditionally come all

The errors
Those were committed
By our ancestors
Hit our society still
The conspiracies
Those were took place
Long ago
Trouble us still

Let us have
Amendments and corrections
Let us get rid
Of dreads and dangers

Our present must go on
Safely
Our future should come on
Sublimely

ROCHISH MON

Come Forward

Words-less songs
With soundless music
Are a lot
Having heart
O poets, o musicians
O poet-musician,
Come forward
To go ahead

ROCHISH MON

Come Out For The Future

Very many beauties
Very many concepts
Very many aspects
Very many features
Are in the nature

Are all
Its thoughts?
Its views?
Its dreams?
Its imaginations?

Come let us all
Study the nature
And let us all rightly
Come out for the future

ROCHISH MON

Come To See Me

While
The unsaid word
Has its meaning
I will have
My presence there
O my friends,
Come to see me

ROCHISH MON

Come, Get Into The World Of Poetry

O my dear world of enthusiastic folks,

Come, get into the world of poetry
Set yourself in the mould of poetry

Read poems... read poems...
Receive momentums-

On the sky of languages,
Poems are the stars!
With the help of words,

Paintings of poems are drawn-
Poets are the artists!

Emotions, sentiments, feelings,
Images, conflicts, peace
All are recorded in poetry
Everything is registered with poetry

Statues of poems give us fragrance of poetry!
Stratum of poetry is always trouble free! !

Poetry is life!
Life is poetry! !
Do not miss that
Do not live without that-

Poetry was continuing from the past
Poetry is continuing in the present
Poetry will continue to the future
Just like the nature!

O my dear world of exuberant folks,

Having poetic zest and zeal
Have an international appeal-

Poetry is but finesse

Without poetry you may get valueless

Poetry proceeds aggressively

Poetry proceeds progressively

Do come for poetry

Go along with poetry

Poetry

The artistry-

Involve in poetry, you yourself

Evolve yourself as poetry itself! !

ROCHISH MON

Behind That Wall

Despite
No roof was there
Many
Hide
Behind that wall-

Many a time
The wall breaks too

What to say?
For a very long time
Life is
Hiding
Behind
Modes of living

ROCHISH MON

Determine Mankind-Longevity

Develop an unprecedented quality, hey man,

Demonstrate true morality-

Disasters, decays, deceits, defects,

Dejections, deceptions, decadences, destructions,

Despairs, debauches, defects, defiances

Deflected our society

Discarded us from safety-

Dislodge them immediately

Disown them completely-

Destroy your viciousness,

Demolish your meanness-

Develop an unprecedented quality,

Demonstrate true morality, hey man,

Determine mankind-longevity.

ROCHISH MON

Die Not

Live even after death!

Die not as long as there is breath! !

Live as it should have been

Die not even if the death absorbs

Delete, delete illusive thoughts

Deplete, deplete delusive observations

Inhale not, fakery

Exhale not knavery

There is fire as it is

Do not add fuel-

Life should not be a subject

That can find itself a junk

Life should not be an object

That goes invariably to sink

Allow mind to win

Mend the brain, let it shine

Live

Die not.

ROCHISH MON

Do Not Dream

Do not dream

Do not have to dream

In insipidity

No person should swim

Life is true

Living is true

No one

Should travel for untrue

Thinking should be proper

Views should be clearer

By means of wisdom

We have to get greater

With sentience and sense

Having consciousness

Every human being

Should taste the essence-

ROCHISH MON

Do People Pass?

People do pass, carrying themselves-
From times immemorial,
From times unhistorical

People do pass, carrying themselves-
As if they found answers
As if they had visions
As if they are rectified
As if they are fructified

People do pass, carrying themselves-
Saints, sages, masters, teachers
Arrived and addressed their duties
The propriety never been felt
The exactness still to be dealt

People do pass, without pause-
From moments to moments
From actions to actions

Purity yet not obtained
Sanctity yet to be adopted

People do pass, people do pass...
Without pause-

Do people pass, as if caring for themselves?
From confusion to clarity
From trash to virtuosity-

ROCHISH MON

Do Proceed Beyond The Mirage

As I traveled on the path of language

I fell down

As I obtained silence, I could rise up!

Many a time I failed to receive through a language

Many a time I failed to convey through a language

Language can only translate

Language can not transmit

At times language can not carry us

On some occasions language does trouble us

Do not stick on to a language

Do proceed beyond the mirage

A lot of words, a lot of sentences, much of grammar

Still many thoughts are waiting for expression!

ROCHISH MON

Doors Were Opened

Doors were opened long ago
In many ways inflow and out flow
Are taking place-
Secrecy has been sold out!
The house is requesting
"Save me, save me"...

ROCHISH MON

Dreams-Birds

My dreams-birds
Do not inform me
While they fly-

My dreams-birds fly
As they please
Finding their own ways

I stay only
As a witness-

The picture
Of my way of living
Has its life
As my dreams- birds
Sing

ROCHISH MON

Emotion

As she searched
He gets lost
As he searched
She gets lost

Emotion has been found-

Poets came up
And inquired
About she and he

Emotion replied
"I absorbed them"
Poets were happy
They asked the emotion
"How do we identify you? "
Reply came
"Love"

ROCHISH MON

Errors- Rain

Errors-rain was falling...!
Errors-rain was falling...

From times immemorial,
From days pre-historical

Unendingly, unstopably

Errors-rain was falling...
Errors-rain was falling...

Noiselessly, nastily, nakedly
Fire of errors-rain was falling...

Fire of errors-rain was falling...!

As the light of virtues reduces,
As the darkness of sins deepens

Everywhere, every moment

Fire of errors-rain was falling...
The whole mankind is drenching...
No, no
The whole mankind is burning...!

ROCHISH MON

Eventual Elegance

In the mist of living I desired to reach the shore

Why I started? I myself do not know

But started, I-

A question I am,

Answer to be found!

Like a wordless expression, life emerged

I am not the reason behind

I have been framed-

I am subsisting...

On the rendezvous of world

I am holding my existence

Before my continuation ends

I yearn to reach the shore-

I thought that I am moving on

Actually I am staying on...

I felt that I am going on
In fact I am growing on...

My journey was carried out

Ironically, I got caught in the journey itself!

I try and try...

O shore, I pray to you

Please come and pick me you yourself

O shore, once we meet

Will there be difference between you and myself?

An emergence should have mergence

An element should have eventual elegance!

ROCHISH MON

Failnot

Fail not

Let us forget not

Let us fail not

We will have to

Find out own shadows

Let us light the lamps

Thoughts wait

ROCHISH MON

Fall In Love With Me

Vanquish your anguish
Fall in love with me
Give up knack of knavery
Fall in love with me

Develop amity and amenity
Fall in love with me
Keep up humility and humanity
Fall in love with me

Acquire exactitude -attitude
Fall in love with me
Live with diligence and intelligence
Fall in love with me

Forget lewdness and fraudulence
Fall in love with me
Be stainless and peerless
Fall in love with me

Subsist like a rhapsody
Fall in love with me
Have intact contact with life
Fall in love with me

ROCHISH MON

Finally

Come friends come
Come as poets
To write war poems
Come friends come
Come as singers
To sing war songs-

War has to be declared
On poverty,
On cruelty,
On enmity,
On atrocity
War has to be declared

Come friends come
Come as fighters
Come friends come
Come as warriors

Living is but war
Let us have war

We must over throw inhumanity
We must establish true humanity

Come friends come
Let us turn
Finally and finely
As
Achievers,
Artists
And humans

ROCHISH MON

Find Poetry

A poem is on
Poetry will be known
Hey people come on
Find poetry
In order to grow on

On and on
Move on
Learn and learn
To go on

Poetry was there
Poetry is here
Poetry will be for ever

Look on for poems
Get on to poetry

Everywhere poetry is seen
Every now and then
Poetry will be blown

With poetry you must be flown
To poetry you must be the pronoun

ROCHISH MON

Flash

It flashed in me

I do not know why
I cannot say how

It flashed in me-

The flash...
Permeated in me,
The flash...
Prevailed over me

Flash, flash

The flash promotes me,
I promote the flash

Sublime flash, selfless flash
Ageless flash, origin less flash
Unequivocal flash, incomparable flash

The flash stays
The flash spreads

Flash, flash
Every where
Flash, flash

ROCHISH MON

Flow

I came with flow

I am moving along with the flow...

I am merged with the flow

I am at the mercy of the flow

Flow, flow

It is miracle

It is truly mystical

The flow propounded me

The flow is permeated in me

Like a poem written in an unknown language

The flow meets me!

Like the matter imperceptible

The flow greets me!

I could not learn much about the flow

Even connotations could not elucidate the flow

Flow, flow

I am by the flow, I am for the flow

I am with the flow, I am within the flow

I am sure

I live because of the flow

Possibly I may live

Even after the death

By dint of the flow!

Flow-

ROCHISH MON

Flowers Have To Be Saved

Acid –rain falls on the flowers

Flowers have lost their flavors

Softness, elegance, fragrance are destroyed

Natural aesthetics are diminished

Burns roar,

Wounds soar

Our gardens have become deserts

Scenery of our world weeps... and weeps...

What more to say?

People do not want to have their say!

Acid-rain of mean attitudes

Falls on the flowers of human values

Happenings have to be viewed

Corrections have to be made

Flowers have to be saved

For a fragrant future

Right path has to be paved.

ROCHISH MON

For Only Reason

I shall talk to you even when I am dumb
I shall see you even when I am blind

Magics are done
Miracles do happen

I shall here you even when I am deaf
I shall run rapidly even when I am rippled

Magics are done
Miracles do happen

I shall embrace you even when I am body-less
I shall remember you even when I am out of senses

Magics are done
Miracles do happen

O my dear, O my darling,

Magics are done
For one reason that I love you
Miracles do happen

For only reason that I love you

ROCHISH MON

For Quite A Long Time

While no eye sees
There comes fire
While no ear hears
There comes roar

While no heart listens
There comes subject
While no mind asks
There comes object

While no tongue wants
There comes taste
While no person invites
There comes light

It is so for quite a long time
Will it be so even in time to come?

ROCHISH MON

For That

Why to fight?
Why to fight?

Think, think
Think straight

Have thought bright
Do not fight
Do not go to
A bad plight

Have light
Have light
And find
The thing right

Once you are right
You will never fight

Get right
Get right
Get rid of fight

Adopt not fight
Do not bite fight

Search for the life's height
Reach to the life's height
And stay on the life's height

Life is meant for that

ROCHISH MON

For The Macrocosm

While no one was seeing
I was walking on the path that was to be paved-

An unvisited garden invites me-
Just like music, that is unheard hitherto
I am going ahead, having risen head

A river of aesthetics that is to be streamed is waiting...
My emotions are ready to convey a welcome song-
My notions, my ideas are placed
On the other side of the sky
The earth and the planets
Are keen to greet me as I stay high

O languages come not to catch me
O expressions endeavor not to hold me
O words, try not to touch me
O words, with you I am not happy

Depictions... delineations... they are dangerous
Explanations...elucidations... they are venomous

For thousands of years the world has been
Disturbed and perturbed by sayings and slogans
For thousands of years mankind has been
Suffering from ethos and principles

A thing that is due
Can impart a way new-
My views are nude and pure
My visions are exact and clear

The days which are filled with exquisite grace
Shall receive me-
The dawns which are refreshed by esoteric plans
Shall embrace me-

On and on I am glowing on...
From now on I will be flowing on...

Beyond perfection and flaw
I myself a genre!

My subsistence, as it is a microcosm
My existence is for the macrocosm!

ROCHISH MON

For Thee

I am going to be
An aubade
To every morning

I am going to be
A serenade
To all the evenings

I am going to be
An encomium
To every thing

I am going to be
An anthem
To the Almighty

I am going to
Get out of me
I am going to
Get out of me
For thee

ROCHISH MON

Gahzal

(Gahzal is Persian verse- form like Rubaayee. Here is my Gahzal. Browse through)

Without hesitations love livelily for ever
Without confusions live lovelily for ever

O my darling, though the darkness repeats
Tiring not the sun arrives obviously for ever

Despite each and every time withering away
Flowers always blossom pleasingly for ever

Thirst of the world will never end, is it not?
Water keeps its flow unrestrictedly for ever

Do we need permission for our progression?
The wind always blows unstoppably for ever

Tempests and disasters have no count at all
In spite of being old hills stay solidly for ever

To me you are here like the sky to the earth
Rochishmon will live on exuberantly for ever

ROCHISH MON

Gahzal 1

How many days have I to wait for you?

How many poems have I to write for you?

Passion is a real gem and a real jewel

My heart unflinching wears it for you!

As I mention about you, I am a true poet

The height of deep love, I delineate for you!

To me love is a religion, and a philosophy

For ever, I perform love like a rite, for you

I have pure love, that's my eligibility

I am a sure-enough love-mate for you!

ROCHISH MON

Gahzal 2

Your love is very bright O my dear,
Your heart is a light O my dear,

Time and again darling, I think of you
Your love gave me right O my dear,

Every moment I am pining to see you
You are an award to my sight O my dear,

Always you are my soul and all
I enjoy the ultimate delight O my dear,

You and your regard pave the path
I will reach the life's height O my dear,

ROCHISH MON

Gahzal 5

My life is in hot summer you are the winter dear
Come fast come fast and make me a winner dear

Though I am living for a long time I missed a lot
For the thirst of love in you I found a river dear

In the jugglery of happenings I even lost myself
I am willing to gain myself please be near dear

Life is a riddle and I am suffering from confusions
Suddenly I met you now my views are clear dear

As I continue with the modes of living day by day
Give me a very great life and leave me never dear

Love is not at all a twist it is a must for you and I
Fail me not love me and make me a true lover dear

Staying with you is staying in poetry by all means
Do not go Rochishmon needs pleasure for ever dear

ROCHISH MON

Gazal

Words and deeds will meet for you
Thoughts and moves compete for you

I meditate you serenely and sincerely
Sweetly sounds my heart beat for you

As your man soulfully I praise you
As I live on, I will have conceit for you

I have very many defects, I too know
Promise I, my flaws, I shall delete for you

I dedicate me to true piety and purity
With that, my life gets complete for you

ROCHISH MON

Gazal 11

For humans humanity is must
For true living morality is must

Differences are many and many
To live on well fraternity is must

Crime rapidly continues its mime
To avoid perils sensuality is must

Cracks and cracks, seen in society
To live with safety unity is must

Rochishmon, people are in chaos
To have peace spirituality is must

ROCHISH MON

Gazal 13

Instantly fell in love with you dear, I am
Constantly thinking of life, with no fear, I am

In general life is full of chaos and distress
In fine, the happy song of future, hear, I am

Until I have found you my time was in mist
You got in to heart, now crystal clear, I am

You made me a lover, thank you very much
With your love in my inner mind, a peer, I am

No I was not genuine to me without love
Yes by dint of love to me very sincere, I am

As days roll, we view the display of dismay
In days to come, with great joy appear, I am

This Rochishmon, died in the night of living
Love gave light, presently in life, a seer, I am

ROCHISH MON

Gazal 14

Friends let us not kill each other, be kind
For a long time we are in danger, be kind

Enough, enough loosing humanity in enmity
The friendship you have to discover, be kind

Know right now how the world is damaged
From menace you have to recover, be kind

Human beings are strong with wrongness
Rightness is needed let it flower, be kind

Spoil not, spoil not the person next to you
Admire, admire a person another, be kind

Hey human, alter yourself please get good
The world needs now a new flavor, be kind

Rochishmon, truly bids for a war-less state
Let us all revere the world-mother, be kind

ROCHISH MON

Gazal 15

Realize, realize you and I make this society
Towards harmony we must take this society

As you live on, as your life is on dear friend,
This is your stage do not for sake this society

With attitude find yours life's altitude fail not
For prosperity you must awake this society

We could be bad and we can do every bad
Try not and try not to mistake this society

If this society shakes all our lives will break
With meanness do not quake this society

Killings, blasts, bloodshed grow day by day
Let not terrorism to overtake this society

Rochishmon, wants safety for one and all
Be good, to do good undertake this society

ROCHISH MON

Gazal 16

Humanity should pass from one to one immediately
Friends, in humanity, we must abandon immediately

Our own world is in need of honesty very very badly
Without fail dishonesty, we must shun immediately

Many are in need of help open your eyes and see
To proved required help run and run immediately

Women are the boon and boost to this mankind
Find the grace of god in every woman immediately

We are humans we must live on as true humans
Poetry of friendship should be written immediately

ROCHISH MON

Gazal -16

When thoughts are chaste you will not have hate friend,
When you hate not, to others you are a good mate friend,

Your words must not be the swords to the others ever
To the world of amity words must open the gate friend,

The unborn warless history waits there in the future
Get right immediately to invite that and narrate friend,

Enmity and enmity, it is nothing but a thought-demon
Do not allow that demon to decide your fate friend,

Take note that the world was ruined by our own deeds
To avoid dangers try now, though it is very late friend,

To our bad fortune we have lost the required goodness
Remember for true goodness there is no alternate friend,

Our society was damaged a lot by criminality of people
Mind it, the criminality, we should not elevate friend,

Know, the world should shape up as a peace-garden
For that the mind and heart you must donate friend,

Rochishmon, constantly dreams of humans well being
Living like an original human being is but great friend,

ROCHISH MON

Gazal- 18

You and your people dwell here it is but your world
Love and revere this without fail, it is the finer world

We and our kin and kith live and live, it is our world
For you and I God given abode, it is the richer world

Nationality is better but internationality is the best
We must give our best always, it is the super world

Spoil not the soil, the whole big land is for one and all
Pictures, many and very many, it is the wonder world

We receive and receive things a lot from this land
We must not forsake and forget it is a power-world

Nobility is nectar, have it, die not, stay here forever
As a noble human live on this, it is but forever world

Rochishmon, wants true kindness from every mind
Tomorrow, mankind should stay in the safer world

ROCHISH MON

Gazal -19

To reach out for a good friend move on
To find out a great new trend move on

Human life is an elegant mystery for ever
That, you have to comprehend move on

The human world is suffering from enmity
Evil and ill will you must suspend move on

Everyone is your companion do not forget
Compassion exists in you, to lend move on

The real threat to our humans is badness
Try not to defend, it should end move on

In future, we will have a festival of peace
Friend, miss not you must attend move on

Life has living, living has life Rochishmon,
To find them you must intend move on

ROCHISH MON

Gazing On The Stars

Come all of you, I am gazing on the stars...
All of you do join me I am gazing on the stars...

As we are pushed by speed, as we are rushing with greed
Sublimities were not seen, mind solace is not known
Come all of you, I am gazing on the stars...
All of you do join me I am gazing on the stars...

Like the messages of the unknown sages
The stars are there...
Smiles of the infants went up to the sky
The stars are there...
That is a mystical language its letters are countless
The stars are there...
In a colossal mirror the thoughts of noble men reflect
The stars are there...
On the blue canvas beaming poems are written
The stars are there...
Drops of sweat reached the top
The stars are there...

Celestially ours, the stars
Are they thresholds of the unseen worlds?

The everlasting stars, the ever green stars
The enchanting images...

How wonderful it would be if the distant stars appear next to us?
How miraculous it would be if those stars pour their glitters on us? ?

Whatever we may muse,
Whatever we may contemplate-

Let us keep up the habit of gazing on the stars
We will have to upkeep the habitat of the humans

Shall we?

ROCHISH MON

Get Great

Disappears he
Decays not
The sun

Departs he
Dies not
The sun

Opportunities
May slip
Another dawn
Will come up

Without fail get great
With mind and heart

ROCHISH MON

Ghazal

I need to hear your song always
I wish to live very strong always

A spoiled word cannot make sense
Without you I will be wrong always

Willingly I shall mull over you
For efficacy of life I long always

I paint myself only with your thoughts
To the world aesthetic I belong always

Your feelings, drive me to the future
Ecstatically, I will come along always

(Ghazal is a Persian poem- format.

Rhyming words - song, strong, wrong, long, belong, along are called QUFIYA.

And the recurring word always is called RADEEF.

Each couplet is called SHARE.

A ghazal will not have a title.)

ROCHISH MON

Ghazal 12

If a person and a person can get along that is fine
If human relationships can get strong that is fine

Misunderstanding may come and go in a big way
For true affinity, if humans can long that is fine

The earth cannot bear the consequences of enmity
At least if the existing amity can prolong that is fine

Forever the world should remain with our humans
For that, the inhumanity, if we thong that is fine

Rochishmon, for a long time the world awaits peace
For us, if humanity can sound like a song that is fine

ROCHISH MON

Ghazal 6

I need to hear your song always
I wish to live very strong always

A spoiled word cannot make sense
Without you I will be wrong always

Willingly I shall mull over you
For efficacy of life I long always

I paint myself only with your thoughts
To the world aesthetic I belong always

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ROCHISH MON

Ghazal-7

Much was taught meanness reduces not
Much was learnt holiness increases not

The world is always in need of goodness
For the best qualities the way opens not

Human beings do not taste peace at all
Yester years morality, today exists not

Without fail we must alter ourselves
Splits between people vanishes not

Rochishmon, longs for no - danger world
To live smoothly and safely, hope rises not

ROCHISH MON

Give Life To Humanity

Combine humanity
With attitudes and live
Add goodness
To brains and live

Alter broken behaviors
And live
Learn to move without vexation
And live

Nothing wrong
Have kindness and live
Still it is right
Have mercy and live

Live like a human being
As you have life
Give life to humanity
As you live

ROCHISH MON

Give Me A Push

From unrest to zest
I yearn to go
Come with me O my dear,
From pain to pleasure
I wish to move
Be with me O my darling,

From disappointment to solace
Take me O my dear,
From agony to achievement
Pull me O my darling,

From perturbation to pleasantness
Please promote me O my dear,
From trash to transcendence
Give me a push O my darling,

ROCHISH MON

Go Places

When answer is needed
A question is to be asked

When a question came out
An answer has to be sought

Having a question right
And
Having an answer right
Is our birth right

Questions are meant for answers
Answers are meant for questions

Seeking answers for questions
Is a travel
We will have to do that
With proper will

Let us not afraid of questions
Let us not reluctant to answers

Let us have questions
Let us have answers

Questions are paths
Answers are places

Let us find the paths
Let us go places

ROCHISH MON

Goodness

On a fine canvas
The finest painting drawn-

'Goodness'
A name was given to it-

Many poets went
To see the drawing

The drawing spoke
To the poets

"Give me life"

ROCHISH MON

Grace And Glory

While
Life has living
While
Living has life
Grace and glory
Were found
In front of me-

Whose magic is this?

In the process
Of finding the answer

I reached you
I joined you-

Ah,
I too in love

ROCHISH MON

Grief

To the extent
The strings of heart-lute breaks
As fingers of distress squeeze
Like the unpitched notes
Tears spill out
Through tears
Grief pours out
Without noise
Grief flows out

Grief
Liquidates itself
Via eyes
It finds its way out

Probably
Grief too must be having grief
That's why it loosens out
Perhaps
Grief is not interested in itself
That's why it melts out

Grief may be expecting correction
On the thing that has spoiled
Grief may be anticipating that
The heart-lute
Will get right and tunes for peace

After it had happened
Grief has drained
The grief that has departed
Taught a lesson and disappeared

ROCHISH MON

Haiku

The song of kindness
Was written in unknown script!
No one knows to read-

A culture was called
It was collected by all-
Punishment prevailed!

Words-compilation
Is seen much, " I was not there"
Poetry has said!

The sun gives message
The dawn has received it well-
We have to look up!

I know, the fragrance
Has no brain and attitude!
It does not harm us-

I guess, that the wind
Is not at all shrewd enough!
It keeps us alive-

Often birds do sing
From the summits of tall trees-
Let us imbibe them!

Something has come out
Like the thought of an infant-
Is it a verse fine?

Just like the finesse

The day comes, no one perceives-
Poetry has slipped!

Bee came for honey
The flowers are synthetic-
Defeated bee cries!

ROCHISH MON

Haiku - 2

Like a spoken word
The birth has come, but why the
Meaning does not sound?

Music is matter
Only when it is performed
We must realize...

It is heavy rain
A thing that can never drench
Converses with rain!

Thing has been derived
And thing is moving further
Truth and lie have met!

They came together
For the 'truth', temple was built
The 'lie' gets worshiped!

Among you and I
Plenty of pleasure prevails
A dream continues...

"Stinking" they have said
The society started
Looking inwardly!

ROCHISH MON

Haiku 8

1

You came and met me
While my river does not flow
I am a wave now

2

I cry secretly
Night hides me with its color
Stars are but my tears

3

I serenaded
Darkness came and applauded
Morning, the aubade

4

I moved and met clouds
I was rejected sharply
I came down like rain

5

I am in my search
I need to hold your full smile
I must light my lamp

6

World is very hot
Let me hear your secret song
I wish to get chilled

ROCHISH MON

Haiku (New)

1

The sun comes light comes
The moon comes its grace too comes
Human comes perils come

2

Songs many arise
Likings and disliking a lot
Singers give up not

3

Who is the artist?
Drawing continues boldly
Widely exists world

4

Paths many are found
Journey carried out with love
Destinations miss

5

Experiences come
All of them entangle us
Enrichment comes not

6

When song of finesse
Loftily sung by a few
Deafness prevailed over

7

Efforts many sowed
In the field of our culture
Harvests are harming...

8

Sadness gives the way
Gladness has to be achieved
Boldness is needed

9

Thought and thinking work

World is seen as a witness

Human has his spark

ROCHISH MON

Haiku- 7

Over the garden

Very many butterflies

My thoughts are countless-

He has the colors

For many undrawn pictures

Is he a human?

There are empty wells

People go with speed and fell

Waters are sighing...

Paper flowers smile...

A lot of liking for that

Life is moving on...

As mankind walks on

Goodness went to no-man's land

Paths are full of blood-

When lines are written

Meanings were broken calmly

Reading continues...

Twilight came to us

Between the day and the night

Let us catch the fact!

ROCHISH MON

Haiku- 8

1

I have desire to
Hear the best song of my own
Nature fly with wings

2

A divine fragrance -
Sprouted for me suddenly
Flower of silence

3

Hope needs to have hap
Hap arrives and reaches hope
Living finds its life

4

While the dawn advents
All the creatures do rise up
Nature smiles for us

5

Darkness generates
Light and light invites darkness
Oxymoron, lives

ROCHISH MON

Haiku-3

Though the sun is bright
On the sky, none of see
The depth of the sea,

While the sun comes out
The sky gets happy, turns bright
Mankind needs some one.

News... news... every where
We get news copiously
Facts... facts... where are they?

When I had a look
The happenings are plenty
Eyes keep on burning...

As darkness exists
I came to switch on the lights
My heart invites me.

"Not tasteful" some say
'It is but tasteful" some say
The song continues...

Hot waves blow and blow
The human intelligence
Bears another face!

ROCHISH MON

Haiku-4

The flowing river-
Does not wear a mask at all-
Learn from the river!

Though, the sky is high
Always looks for you and I
It is the thing best!

'An old thing' some said
'But it is must' counter came
'No place' all have said!

Opinions gathered,
Subjects a lot, compiled
Objects seek for place!

Flowers and fragrance
Separated long ago!
Garden stood helpless-

Medicines a lot
Patients obtain prescriptions
Diseases do laugh!

Gist, to be gained-
Teachings, preachings came for help
Hearts are reluctant

ROCHISH MON

Haiku-5

The flowing river-
Does not wear a mask at all-
Learn from the river!

Though, the sky is high
Always looks for you and I
It is the thing best!

'An old thing' some said
'But it is must' counter came
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Medicines a lot
Patients obtain prescriptions
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Gist, to be gained-
Teachings, preachings came for help
Hearts are reluctant

ROCHISH MON

Haiku-6

It is dumb and deaf
Music does never dwell there
People are living ...

I have prayed for food
I am filled with emptiness
Synthesis was found!

I do have a life
Living for quite a long time
I got to cleanse me-

I must flow and flow
Today, tomorrow, ever
Come O my poem, -

We know that, he is
A cheat, a fraud and a rogue
He is the human-

O my universe,
See and take this is my verse
Own me without fail-

ROCHISH MON

Haiku-8

From unknown sages
Unparalleled advices
Rivers flow for all.

Not to think of thorns
Let us live on with roses
We have to blossom.

Buzzing bee questions...
Flowers and garden answers...
As witness, breeze blows.

Heat falls just like rain
Touches all our human brains
Pains took place in spines.

ROCHISH MON

Harmony

O flower
Be open to
A bee
Your honey
Shall give
Harmony

ROCHISH MON

He

He has
Sky in his mind

He has
Sea in his heart

He has
Earth in his thinking

He has
Fire in his blood

He has
Water in his desire

In general
He is a being

In particular
He is a human being

ROCHISH MON

He Dwells In His Own Roofless Home

He dwells in his own roofless home-

Heavy heat hovers over the home
Heavy rains pour in the home
Whirl wind continues...
Stone pelting too takes place

He dwells in his own roofless home-

He realized that
He is aloof and alone
He knows for sure that
He does not have a great reason

He dwells in his own roofless home-

His individuality pains him
His attitude perturbs him
His intelligence irks him
His identity burns him

He dwells in his own roofless home-

To get out of it, when he moved
Unknown walls stop him
As a human being
He does not have a known threshold!

ROCHISH MON

He Is A Humanm Being

He invited, he attained, he cried-

When he invited

He thought that he was energetic

When he attained

He has deemed that he was great

When he has cried

He reckoned that the thing has gone wrong

He is very strong in his conclusions

He is moving in illusions

He elongates and prolongates his attitude

He never realizes the truth nude

His life does not hold responsibility

As he carries out his living,

For the question that may be asked

He will answer that he is a human being.

ROCHISH MON

Hey Humanness

Centuries gone by-

Arise
Hey humanness,
Arise

You were not in the past
The present is in need of you
The future should come to us

Arise
Hey humanness,
Arise

Hey humanness,
You are the dawn
Future is the sun

Wickedness, wrongness
Atrocity, animosity
Should become the past

We do not want
The darkness of yesterday

We,
On the present
Should have future

We,
As human beings
Should have light of life

Hey humanness,
Arise

ROCHISH MON

Hey Poet,

Like a bee
That looks for honey
From flowers
He with glee
Looks for poetry
From languages

Hey poet,
The world always
Will be with you
You shall be
Ever fresh and new

ROCHISH MON

How Are You?

Hey man, I try not to ask you that
How are you-
You are not fine at all, I know
I have no doubt about it!
Even I am not fine
Our ancestors were never fine
And their ancestors were never fine
In fact,
Mankind was never fine
Mankind is never fine
Human beings are suffering from menaces
Human beings live without peace-
Doing fine I cannot deem
My friend, constantly I use to dream...
The great grandson of my great grandson
Asks
The great grandson of your great grandson
"How are you? "
"Fine"
Answer comes
Rightly and righteously!

ROCHISH MON

How To Know?

In the name of truths
Among us
To what extent lies are in existence?

Without people's knowledge
Beyond people's vision

To what extent truths are abandoned?
To what extent truths have been suppressed?
To what extent lies are in circulation?

Around truths, to what extent lies have piled?
Amid lies, to what extent truths have got struck?

To what extent lies have broke out?
To what extent truths have synced down?

To what extent truths have become lies?
To what extent lies have become truths?

ROCHISH MON

I

1

I keep on drinking
The to-be-created wine
While I am in intoxication
I do not think of vexation

2

I find my colors in a
To- be drawn picture

3

I as a bird
Fly on the sky
Those are not known
To the seas

4

I as a poem
Shall remain
As the gain

5

I a rostrum
Covey many poems
All are poems

6

I move with the wind
A lot to offer
To the mankind

7

I along with river
Sink in the sea
To come up
As a wave

8

A stone

Turned as a sculpture
The best creature

9
I have mind with fire
The future invited me

10
I have sense
The full of aesthetics

ROCHISH MON

I Am

I am gaining in loses...
people said that
I am living..
I am losing in gains...
people said that
I am a human being...

ROCHISH MON

I Am A Human

I am a human
I know
How to harm others

I am a human
I learned to
Develop enmity

I am a human
An expert
At spoiling the nature

I am a human
I practice
Living wrongly

I am a human
I propagate
Only opinions not knowledge

I am a human
I denounce
Calmness by thinking

I am a human
I will never
Regret for my errors

I am a human
I am sinking
In religions and sects

I am a human
I ruin
The true humanness

I am a human
I am happy
To live without peace

ROCHISH MON

I Am A Sage Like

O my dear, O my darling,

I am a sage like
When it comes to love
I am ageless
When it goes to live

O my dear, O my darling,

In the river of your thoughts
When ever I swim I get peace
The moments I spend with you
I bear another face

O my dear, O my darling,

I became unfolded and bold
Since, I live always with love
I myself a story to be told
As I love purely to live

ROCHISH MON

I Am Also A Child

While
Thirsty interests
Drive me
Towards future
I moved-

On the dais of present
While
I am present
For conquest
Quest has
Joined with me-

Tunes of fortunes
I desire to sing-

Games of fames
I aspire to win-

I anticipate that
The satisfaction
Should not be a fiction-

Of the world
I am also a child

ROCHISH MON

I Am At My Imaginations Best

It was star studded full moon night
The glorious moon was at my sight

... ..

As driven by sheer love
The Almighty would have
Kissed the sky-girl
Perhaps, the impression of that kiss
Must have been
Gleaming as the moon!

After having received
A kiss from lover
And after having felt joy
The sky-girl
Must have smiled for a while-
Are the clouds the sky-girl's smiles?

Subsequently,
The sky-girl must be having love-ideas
Perchance, all those ideas
Are visible as stars!

... ..

It was a star studded full moon night
The glorious moon was at my sight
And I am at my imaginations best

ROCHISH MON

I Am Going To Be I Am

While the wind blows in me
I said to her
"I love you"
Smiled she
Crescent appeared on her lips
I want that smile to elaborate
I want a full moon in the darkness of my mind
From her smile my views shifted to her eyes
'Stars' glittered for me
My thoughts have reached to her face
The divine grace sprouted in my vision
Silence took its place between the space belongs to she and I
Mean while I placed myself a bit high
She took her time
An unseen river has flown from her to me
"You have been waiting for my reply, is it not so? "
She asked me
As I was helped by the cold fire I said "yes"
In me the earth rotates
"Fine, I too want to live ... here I accept you" said she
Present is in its presence
The sky of future invited me
The spiritual light virtually shows a path
I am going to be I am

ROCHISH MON

I Am Living On...

I started on...

While my thirst was having hunger

I moved on

While my hunger was having thirst

I looked ahead...

My predecessors told me that

I am living on...

ROCHISH MON

I Am Making Myself

O my dear,
I am making myself
By thinking of you
O my darling,
I am proceeding to the future
By pondering over you

I do not know how
But I could see beyond the world
By looking at you

I have received some expressions
Those are ahead of languages
By talking to you

I do absorb the glory
Of divinity
By dwelling with you

O my dear,
I am learning about living
By knowing about you
O my darling,
I am succeeding in life
By being in love with you

ROCHISH MON

I Am Writing Myself

I am sculpting myself
To live properly
I am correcting myself
To live finely

A creed less yearning
Provides rhythm
I am opening up myself
To sing sweetly

The greatness in the world
Shows the path
I am altering my self
To move on historically

Troubles, loses, defeats
Many have hit me
I stir up myself
To go ahead desirously

In the garden of languages
Flower of words are gained
I am writing myself
To continue poetically

ROCHISH MON

I Aspire To Write

What am I going to write?
I was filled with thoughts-
A laughter sounded within me!
"Why" I queried myself
"What are you going to do? "
I was struck by myself
"I am planning" said, I
I was questioned then,
"Can you not think?
Much was
Created, crafted, narrated
Many were
Portrayed, produced, propagated
Diligently and intelligently"-
I replied, "I do"
The laughter crescendoed...
Suddenly I became blank!
Subsequently,
My inner insight monotoned
"Try now"

ROCHISH MON

I Came With Life

To have journey of living
I came with life-

At lifeless state
When I end my journey
With the help of death,
Who will receive
The details of my journey?

Is this right question?
Will there be an answer
To this question? ?

ROCHISH MON

I Fled From Me

I fled from me
Having two wings of thoughts and emotions
I fled from me
In search of attitude-less altitudes

I fled from me
Without informing these human beings
I fled from me
While others are drowned in their behaviors

I fled from me
Breaking the fetters of conventions and beliefs
I fled from me
Forsaking ethos and formalities

I fled from me
To read language-less meanings
I fled from me
To feel the light of universe

I fled from me
To reach the format-less forms
I fled from me
To absorb pure peace

I fled from me
I fled from me
Yes, yes
I am freed from me

ROCHISH MON

I Fly

Between
Moment and moment
I will
Have movement!

That is the momentum-

With the wings
Of language and thought
Like a poem
I fly...

ROCHISH MON

I Had Woken Up In Myself

As, very many flashes take place in thinking,
As, all the thoughts emit luster,
As, an indescribable strength blossomed in ideas-

An unprecedented quality generated in me
To move forward, intentions unfolded in me

I am distributing my music to all the directions
I am conveying my musings to all the beings

I am heedful to the goodness
I am heading off the badness

I am eased and pleased-
I am approvable and admirable-

I do have valor, with in the heart
In the darkness, I could come as light

I turned as a poet!
From all the arts
I could obtain the very gist! !

Innerly, I did learn about myself!
Yes, I had woken up in myself! !

ROCHISH MON

I Have Thirst

I have thirst
That was born along with me

I have thirst
That grows along with me

I have thirst
Just like me that has life

I have thirst
Just like me that too live

I have thirst
That revolves and evolves

I have thirst
That pervades and permeates

I have thirst
In the sun that never scorches

I have thirst
In the rain that never drenches

I have thirst
That is my fate

I have thirst
That is my mate

I have thirst
That may fetch me the gist

I have thirst
That shall make me the best

ROCHISH MON

I Joined In Myself!

They asked me "what is your ism? "
I said "I have no isms"
They are bewildered
They could not believe my answer
"How is it possible?
How could you live without an ism? "
Again they asked me with eagerness
I replied
"I do not live with the shackles of isms"
They have deemed that I was wrong and mad
Further, I have told them
"Friends, we should not live
With isms and within isms
We must live as naturally as possible,
We must live as truthfully as possible
We must live as purely as possible"-
I am sure, I was nonsensical to them
I know, I was not at all tasteful to them
They did not leave me
I got away from them-

I joined in myself!

ROCHISH MON

I Live As Your Lover

Each and every word of my poem
Praise you
Each and every note of my tune
Pleases you

Each and every beat of my heart
Sounds for you
Each and every deed of my mind
Ponders over you

Each and every moment
I expect a love-festival
O my dear, in your presence
Each and every day
I live as your lover
O my darling, it is my promise

ROCHISH MON

I Myself

Whenever
I look at it
My palm
Smiles at me
With emptiness-

Receiving
Help from silence
I enter in to
A relationship
With solace

While
A name-less experience
Flows in me
Emancipate
I myself

ROCHISH MON

I Perceive Myself

I wish to dwell
Like a word-
I desire to subsist
Like a thought-
I aspire to exist
Like a poem-
For everything I aim
I perceive myself

ROCHISH MON

I Proceed To The Sublime World

I sing silently
You can listen through eyes

I draw an invisible picture
You can feel through heart

I write a word-less poem
You can read by emotions

I carve a liquid statue
You can recognize by thoughts

I dance in the sky
You provided the stage

I fly in the sea
You gave me the wings

I proceed to the sublime world
You can follow me

I abide in peaceful land
You can reside along with me

ROCHISH MON

I Reached You

I am a billet-doux
I reached you
Peruse me properly
Preserve me prudently

My approach is forth right
My style is distinct
Consideration is the content
Fondness is the gist

Do not misconstrue, dear
Do not misplace me, darling
Set of your palms is my rostrum
Being there, I enthral the macrocosm

I elucidated myself to you
I dedicated my life to you
By your upkeep let me exist
Having significance, I want to exist

ROCHISH MON

I Relish And Cherish My Self

I relish and cherish my self
Dear, owing to thyself
My self and thy self are but oneself
Our selves should dissolve in love itself

Dear, I am a sweet lover
Hence, I fell in love with you
I am within the ace of transcendence
Darling, as I acquainted with you

The juncture I saw you
I was taken a back
To unite with you, I realized
Love is the one and only track

The music of love sprouted
Noiselessly between you and I
The flowers of expectations create
A garden of happiness around you and I

ROCHISH MON

I Saw A Dead Man

I volunteered thoughtfully and
I saw a dead man
I am a man of curiosity and
I saw a dead man

He invited me not
As he has no expectations
He anticipated me not
As he has no intentions

Synthetic greetings are not found with him
A kind of synthesis is found within him
Fake smiles are not seen with him
The true situation is visible within him

I am not afraid of him
He is not alive, he cannot be dangerous
I do not doubt him
He does not live, he will not entice

Probably, he must be regretting that
He did many wrong deeds for the sake of living
Now he is serene-
Perchance, he would have had
Clarity and purity by now
Flawlessly, he is seen-

He is on the starting point of a new journey
That takes him to a secret destination
Henceforth he is going to reside
In an esoteric nation

'How did you find your life? '
A query that is to be asked to him
'I failed until now to find my life
In search of life
I am proceeding further'
A reply shall come from him.

ROCHISH MON

I Seek For Help

I painted myself-
Many stains are seen
'Because of me' my life said
'How to get rid of stains' asked, I
'You can not' my life replied
'Why' questioned, I
'Unanswerable question' my life responded
I got puzzled
'Not only you, no one can get rid of stains'
My life announced
'Is it?' doubtful was, I
'Yes' my life declared
'But I want to get rid of stains' pleaded, I
'As long as I function it is not possible' My life pronounced
Sighed, I
Having heart of hope
I seek for help.

ROCHISH MON

I Shall Achieve Self-Promotion

Love me constantly O my dear,
Love me continuously O my darling,
My heart invites you
My existence awaits you

I visualized a life unprecedented
Dear, love me constantly
I have to crystallize a poetic concept
Love me continuously

I am willing to postpone my death
Dear, love me constantly
I yearn to extend my life
Darling, love me continuously

Love me constantly dear,
I will have life-consummation
Love me continuously darling,
I shall achieve self-promotion

ROCHISH MON

I Shall Thrive

An unparalleled pleasure
Arisen
As the result
Of the efforts of youth

As the increasing interests
Support
On the stage of life
The modes of living
Have found the mirth

I have a drive
I shall thrive

I am in love
I am in love

ROCHISH MON

I Stay Very High

My earth
Does not quake

My sky
Does not shake

My fire
Does not extinguish

My wind
Does not stop

My water
Does not dry

I do not die
Along with
My true poem
I stay very high

ROCHISH MON

I View

I view ... I view...

The things those are very new, I view

I view... I view...

The things those are unknown hither to I view...

I view... I view...

The things those are much due I view...

The light of truth

That is placed in the future, I view...

The brilliance of rightness

That is the part of tomorrow, I view...

Literature that dwells in infants, I view

Music that sounds in the rotations of earth, I view

Blowing wind carries many pictures, I view...

Flowing water bears many stories, I view...

The images the fire cannot burn, I view...

The messages the sky bestows, I view...

I view... I view...

Safety and security for every one

I view... I view...

Welfare and prosperity for a common man

I view... I view... I live with vision

I view... I view... that is my mission

Writing is my habit

Righteously I am a poet

I view... I view... a peaceful history

I view... I view... the cosmic mystery

ROCHISH MON

I Visit Myself

At the time that has no name
I was visiting myself...

From the sky of my mind
An invisible rain was falling...
My heart has drenched
My feelings have witnessed-

Like the water aspiration has permeated
The fire of thought has risen-
Like the wind does with the earth
Perception has flown in-

I am wrapper-less
I am curious

The painting of life is to be drawn
The promotion of attitude is to be seen

I am regenerated
For the stratum that is boundary-less
I am going ahead
For the position that is time-less

As I visit myself
I have to be visited
By the universe itself!

ROCHISH MON

I Want To...

While dreams come true
I want to be wakeful
While thinking is right
I want to be thoughtful

While attitude is righteous
I want to move on
While determination is in rise
I want to drive on

While admiration sprouts
I want to experience relationships
While peace spreads
I want to visit all the nations

While emotions exist
I want to be empowered
While feelings subsist
I want to be engrossed

While aesthetics appear
I want to absorb fine arts
While piety adverts
I want to observe prayers

While humanity prevails
I want to be alive
While I find my self
I want to live

ROCHISH MON

I Will Be Found Out

As a habit
I walk towards me
At the times
No one can see me-

On the places
Those are not visited by others
I use to meet me
I use to greet me

I converse with me
While no language
Can forbid me
I improve me
While no standards
Can empower me

I sight at me
Only with my insight
I recognize me
With my own right

I know for sure
From me,
While I soar
I will come out of me
I will inhale glee

Then I will be found out
Forever I will stand out!

ROCHISH MON

I Will Have To Flourish

The way
The sun dawns
I wish to dawn

The way
The earth rotates
I wish to rotate

The way
Wind blows
I wish to blow

The way
Water flows
I wish to flow

The way
Fire blazes
I wish to blaze

The way
Flower blossoms
I wish to blossom

The way
Hill exists
I wish to exist

The way
Tree grows
I wish to grow

O my wish,
Do not ever diminish
O my wish,
I will have to flourish

ROCHISH MON

I Will Not Stop

From the voice of freedom
I shall rise as sound
I will not stop
My journey
Until I become music

From the expression of enlightenment
I shall rise as language
I will not stop
My journey
Until I become poetry

With freedom
And enlightenment
I live as my achievement
Like music
And poetry
I emancipate as history

ROCHISH MON

I Wish To Flow In Emotions

I am entrapped into noises

I seek for music-

I am entrapped into words

I look for poetry-

Greetings many came to me

I am longing for invitations-

Many keep talking to me

I receive no communications-

There are invisible walls

Between me and the world

There are invincible bindings

But I want to be unfolded

O my past, why have you damaged me?

O my present, why do not you help me?

O my future, I am approaching you

Let me have the right clue

I want to get rid of sentiments

I wish to flow in emotions

Living should have life

Life should have living.

ROCHISH MON

Impression Of Experience

From the place of thinking
I did proceed towards
The palace of action-

I found a poem!
Impression of experience-

ROCHISH MON

In A Human

Wetness within a stone
May be felt

Fragrance in a thorn
May be experienced

Garden in a desert
May be visible

Land in the sky
May be found

True sincerity in a person
Can it be seen?
Right righteousness in a human
Can it be known?

ROCHISH MON

In It

The sea
Witnesses
The sun rise
Birds
Praise that
Clouds
Came to see
The wind
Communicates
With hills
Like clarity
Light
Emancipates...
□
Some one
Drew
This picture
And presented
To the world-

Let us
Find
Ourselves
In it

ROCHISH MON

In Light

After the night of fear
The sun of opportunity
Will come definitely
Let us find ourselves
In light

ROCHISH MON

In Search Of The Essence

As I stand on the stage of earth

The wind came and put its signature on me

The flow of water within me, I did feel-

The sky gave me the light I did receive with zeal-

By dint of fire, I got out of fear-

I live on... I live on...

My thoughts pull on... I live on...

I came like a reply while no query was made

I must go like a question while no answer is required

While I was on the path,

I thought that I will go further

When I left the path,

I would be deprived of the future

Like my predecessors, I too have to vanish

Did I vanquish? Did I relish? ?

What to answer?

How to answer? ?

Between questions and doubts,

I had my presence towards absence

If I try to answer, would it make sense?

What is the essence?

Where is the essence? ?

Perhaps, my disappearance itself is a journey

In search of the essence!

ROCHISH MON

In The Flow Of Aesthetics

Pleasure has come exclusively for me!
Motivation has brought some secrets for me! !

Gardens of cool flowers have formed, while I look!
Plenty of unseen paths have invited me, while I walk! !

While I talk, fine music permeates!
While I sing, pleasing breeze flows! !

Rains fall, while I smile!
Beauties pour along with that fall! !

My imaginations dwell with the glittering stars!
Gleaming arts are nothing but my thoughts! !

The world renders a hymn, eulogizing me!
The universe opens its mind to preserve me! !

The nature-princess gazing on me intently!
The nature-princes fell in love with me ultimately! !

As I have tasted the nectar of the nature-princess love
I have emerged as an immortal power!
To the empire of her heart
I became a monad and a monarch for now and ever! !

Every one is in troubles and sorrows
But I have, joy and delight in abundance! !

All are getting washed away
In the floods of venomous abhorrence
But I am having my eternal journey
In the flow of aesthetic ecstasies! !

I am dreaming not... I am dreaming not...
I am writing a poem as a poet! !

ROCHISH MON

In The Light Of A New Dawn

Darkness,

Darkness-

Darkness of ignorance

Darkness of negligence

Darkness of fraudulence

Darkness of wrongness

Darkness of stupidity

Darkness of instability

Even at day times

We are wrapped up by darkness!

Darkness, darkness

Our times are seen as

Midnights because of darkness! !

Will we get rid of darkness?

Will we have our times without darkness? ?

At midnight's darkness

In darkness midnights

The dawn that is unprecedented

Should arise!

In the light of new dawn

We have to find out our lives! !

ROCHISH MON

Injuries And Injuries

The profession
Of performing crimes
Is being worshipped
By all human beings
To achieve success
Day by day
Crimes are being trusted
By all human beings

All human beings have
Turned dangerous beings
Mutually they give and take
Injuries and injuries

ROCHISH MON

Is

Is history
The error of time?

Is an event
The collapsed happening?

Is a sentiment
The wrong interpolation?

Is a view
The mere opinion?

Is a creature
The broken writing?

Is creation
The spoiled substance?

Is pleasure
The hallucination?

Is truth
The illusion?

Is living
The fruitless attempt?

Is the human life
The irregular subject?

ROCHISH MON

Is Is Not?

When an incident becomes a blow pain will be originated. People move on with pain. As they move on with pain they feel that they live on.

Answer will not be known when the question "where is no pain?" was asked.

From sand will water be generated?

With pain people exist. With people pain will subsist.

Pains are many kinds. Ways are many through which pains arrive. To get rid of pains treatments too are many. Treatments are under way pains are on the rise.

An occurrence of error leads to an incident to become a blow.

An error is the root cause to a pain.

When error was never occurred? When pain has not generated?

A something or other error will occur. A something or other pain will originate.

Errors took place... errors take place... errors will take place...

Pains took place... pains take place... pains will take place...

Errors will not stop pains will not end as long as life counts its modes of living.

No life will be known without errors and pains. No hill will be seen with softness.

Living is a collection of incidents. Life is a compilation of errors and pains.

Living is an error. Life is a pain.

Is it not?

ROCHISH MON

Iy Is Mystery

It is mystery the way
I got on to you
It is mystical the way
I started loving you

It is noble love, which
I expect from you
It is notable life, which
I need share with you

It is you who can
Embellish my love
It is love which will
Teach me how to live

It is life which is
To be lived with love
It is love which can
Bond myself with life

ROCHISH MON

Joy For Lovers, Is Round The Bend

Leave anguish to go away
Let ecstasy to come and stay
Set yourself to live
Get willing to live

O my dear, O my darling,

The rise of love induces divinity
By virtue of love we receive sanctity
God manifests His heart through love
Let us adapt love as we live

O my dear, O my darling,

Love as long as you live
Live as long as you love
Love is world without end
Joy for lovers, is round the bend

ROCHISH MON

Just Stay

While living was
Battered
Remember life was not
Broken

Troubles and problems
You may face many
As you exist
Do not lose harmony

Just stay
On the stage of today
And play
On future day
Appreciations will come to your way
And give you a sway

Your strength
Is your attitude
Even after earth quake
Developments can have altitude

Forsake not
The thing called thinking
Forget not
That you are a human being

ROCHISH MON

Learn From Light

Learn from light!

We will have to have attitude right! !

Peace of mind, as we want, let us drive

Solace in life, should make us live

Adi Shankaracharya, Lao-tzo,

Gowtama Buddha, Socrates

Jesus Christ, Mohammad Nabi,

Ramakrishna, Vivekananda

Many great prophets have come for us

They did deliver their teachings-

All the great prophets

Had their hearts in their minds!

All the great prophets

Had their minds in their hearts

Let us take note of all the great prophets

Without hesitation, let us amend our movements

We will have to have

A change in our plight-

We will have to have attitude right!

Let us learn from light! !

We will have to feel

The depth of the height! ! !

ROCHISH MON

Let Me Be Alive

You are my song, let me be a singer
You are my poem, let me be a poet
You are my dawn, let me have the shine
You are my breeze, let me have it flowing
You are my earth, let me dwell
You are my sky, let me fly
You are my river, let me swim
You are my path, let me go on
You are my taste, let me replete with it
You are my power, let me be powerful

You are my love, let me be a lover
You are my life, let me be alive

ROCHISH MON

Let Me Born Again And Again

Let me keep on uttering your name
Let me keep on seeing your form
Let me keep on hearing your song
Let me live on as your being-

Let my days pass on with your thoughts
Let my distress go away from me-
Let me be pleased with your compassion
Let bliss come and stay with me-

Let my writings flourish by describing you
Let my wandering be nourished by pondering on you
Let me reach out for you
Let your dawn be in my view-

Let your sound be reflected in my music
Let your impression be presented in my expression
Let my birth be surmounted with your companionship
O Omnipotent, O Omnipotent, O Omnipotent,
Let me be born again and again to have your friendship-

ROCHISH MON

Let Us Find Out

The sea-

Is that the Almighty's brain?

The sky-

Is that the Almighty's mind?

The earth-

Is that the Almighty's heart?

The wind-

Is that the Almighty's idea?

Water-

Is that the Almighty's thought?

Fire-

Is that the Almighty's wish?

Hills-

Are they the Almighty's dreams?

Trees-

Are they the Almighty's regards?

Flowers-

Are they the Almighty's smiles?

The nature-

Is that the Almighty's nature?

Come let us find out

While we walk in to the future

ROCHISH MON

Let Us Imbibe The Sky

A sublime subject was prepared

By the power supreme

Accidentally it was spilled and spread over

That is nothing but the sky!

Wow, it is staying very high-

Though nothing was written

There are many descriptions presented in the sky

Though nothing was drawn

There are many images displayed in the sky

Is the sky itself an expression?

Is the sky itself a picture?

The questions to be asked

Proper answers to be found

Who will guide us to spark the mystical questions?

Who will lead us towards the magical answers?

If no one is there

We ourselves can try

Not to think of others-

Let us imbibe the sky!

ROCHISH MON

Let Us Know

A result
That is to be achieved
Is being searched
The process called life, is moving on

A being
That continues
With unending quest
The being called human, is living on

Is moving of life called living?
Is continuation of living Called life?

Is life determining living?
Is living determining life?

We have to know-
We should know-

Let us know.

ROCHISH MON

Let Us Perform

Let us perform, let us progress...

Every happening has its own identity
Every blossom has its own specialty

Time shall provide opportunities
For all possibilities
Having required abilities
We have to achieve success

The elevation of a happening
Occurs only by good performance
With meritorious growth
A blossom gets prominence

Let us perform, let us progress...

We got to prove our identity
We have to have our specialty.

ROCHISH MON

Let Us Understand The Dawns

(this poem has 249 lines and 1551 words... please go through and let me have your views)

Let us open the eyes of consciousness,

Let us start having awakened thought-process-

We will have to get up and advance,

We will have to throw out negligence -

Let us move on... let us move on...

When we learn to look

A curtain cannot be an obstacle

When we keep tearing layers

Matter will be available

Let us get out of wrong viewing,

Let us imbibe good viewing-

Let us move on through the place

Where unwithering aspirations can be found,

Let us move on through the space

Where undying ideals can sound-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Hatred is venom let us not spill that,

Cheating is danger let us quell that-

Let us destroy violence,

Let us determine happiness-

Let us procure the feelings of the distressed people,

Let us secure the notions of delighted people-

Pouring blood shall narrate a story

Let us listen to that,

After burnt out something will be apprehensible

Let us take note of that-

Let us extend our hands to remove stains,

Let us employ our minds to reinstate compassions-

Let us invite cordiality that has escaped from our houses,

Let us recall holiness that has gone with bygone days-

Let us have tenderness in our tendencies,

Let us write a history that is quarrelless-

Let us blend sharpness in our inhalation,

Let us send righteousness through our exhalation-

Let us run and run to declare that we do not recline,

Let us cut stupidity and dislodge it from our lane-

Let us roam in the world without fear,

Let us do some favours to the person near-

Let us scan the problems,

Let us discover proper solutions-

Even anguish has got a tone

Let us listen to that,

Every dispute will have a colour

Let us wipe off that-

Let us allow the birds of our aims to fly

In the open air of opportunities,

Let us draw a picture of satisfaction

On the canvas of our hearts with ambitions-

Let us upkeep standards in the process of transformation,

Let us try our hardest to promote perfection-

Let us take rest amid struggles themselves,

Let us enjoy our own responsibilities-

Let us waive off weapons,

Let us wield letters-

Not only blind faiths

Our opinions too have harmed us

Let us endeavor to over- look all the opinions,

Let us earn knowledge and enhance our perceptions-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Let us chit chat with the rains,

Let us have discussions with the snows-

Let us offer hospitality to the heat,

Let us serenade to the evenings-

Let us observe the shine of the darkness,

Let us touch the elegance of the brightness-

Let us live without diffidence,

Let us be jubilant without reluctance-

Let us cultivate reforms,

Let us distribute relationships-

Let us cleave defeat,

Let us surge as success-

Let us communicate with tears,

Let us console and peel some pains-

Let us have penchant for things which cannot be purchased,

Let us give high status to things which are not sold-

Let us smash menaces,

Let us preserve fineness-

Though it is being uttered by very many people

A lie cannot be a truth

Though it is known only to a very few people

A truth cannot be a lie

Let us investigate intellectually,

Let us have our observations scrupulously-

Let us wear youth always,

Getting stagnant is but senility

Let us keep that away by all means-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Ups and downs will be there in the path

Let us carry out our journey properly,

Curves will be there in the motion

Let us touch our destinations straightly-

Not with sentences let us go on with impressions,

While noise stops music will flow let us give our ears-

Let us pave the ways with ideas

Those are not caught by language,

Let us reach the places

Those are not ushered by words-

There are some lyrics which can quench our thirst

Let us search and pluck them,

There are cradles in some deserts

Let us swing along with them-

Let us float on unentrancing waves,

Let us obtain garlands in unfading gardens-

An unformed star beseeches "I want gleams"

Let us deliver our duties without retardation,

An unconstituted object is hunting for dwelling site

Let us be prepared to go ahead with determination-

"Still that flame had not ceased" when this was said

"Is hunger its name? " question was asked

Plenty of buds became victims to hunger

Let us begin to cease the flames,

"Whirl wind blows" when this was said

"Is cruelty its name? " question was asked

Like a cureless wound cruelty torments

Let us guard our friends form the whirl wind-

Even now sects are considered

Let us erase our distortions,

The invasions of isms do not end

Let us not yield to dismays-

Along with science absurdity also developed

Let us achieve relief through sagacity,

Because of speed our aptitudes were damaged

Let us decipher solace from perspicacity-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Sickness does not disappear by shouting

Let us be constructive,

A corpse will not demand food

Let us be corrective-

Errors are interpolated in education

Let us not get strayed,

Our culture is tottering

Let us get protected-

Let us bring out revolutions to dethrone sins,

Let us bend our life styles to establish virtues-

'A termite-affected book'

"That is but the society" all have said

Let us capture what we have lost,

'A detached aspect'

"That is but calmness" all have said

Let us install the requisite-

Let us see the sea in our bodies,

Let us contain courage and attract others-

Let us approach the sun,

Let us get fit and win-

Let us collect and compile some sacred secrets,

Let us record hidden messages from dead creatures-

Let us renounce depreciations,

Let us announce only appreciations-

Let us rectify ourselves,

Let us fructify our lives-

Let us choose finesse,

Let us trace auspiciousness-

Entertainments are enticing

Let us not be trapped,

Egos are hovering over

Let us not be wrapped-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Commentaries...commentaries... we do have plenty

Subjects are not being manifested

Explanations...explanations...they are countless

Our doubts are not being cleared

Let us study accurately,

Let us absorb fittingly-

Geniuses have arrived

Intelligence has been scattered

What has to happen has not happened

What has to be adopted has not been adopted

Let us fill the blanks,

Let us fulfill our necessities-

How many splits can we have?

Let us not get spoiled further,

To what extent can we fight?

Let us not fall from the level higher-

Nicety of a river is flow of water

That is streaming for us

Let us have nicety,

Let us proceed with prosperity-

Kind deeds of the earth are trees

They grow for us

Let us have kindness,

Let us be precious-

Great decisions of a plant are the flowers

They blossom for us

Let us make great decisions

Let reside like fragrance-

Let us move on... let us move on...

We have to set aside disparities urgently

Without fail let us register unity,

Each nation has its own notability

Nothing wrong let us generate internationality-

The thunder is sharing some information let us receive that,

The lightning is imparting some advise let us grab that-

For unrequested queries

Given answers are poems

Let us subsist as poems,

Rightness is a carved sculpture

Let us carve our natures-

Our taste promotes fuss

Let us review our preferences,

A wail cannot provide melodiousness

Let us have propriety in its place-

By gazing at scenes glances get ablaze

Let us reanalyze the civilization,

Attractions do bother us

Let us shatter the deceptions-

Changes are unstoppable

Changes are unchangeable

Let us get used to changes

Let us have rejuvenescence-

Silence too is a note

Let us lend our voices to that,

Meditation too is singing

Let us apply our musings to render it-

Unknown arts also have their greatness

Unrevealed talents are there in abundance

Let us acquire the required wealth,

Let us conserve our desire like health-

The breeze flows...

Perchance the nature would have smiled

Let us emulate the breeze,

The sky has formed...

Perchance the divine grace would have had its spread

Let us apprehend the sky-

Perhaps the universe must be sorrowing... the night has come

Let us have our days without nights,

Dirt of corruption has erupted heavily

Let us not get inglorious-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Let us refine our existence,

Let us redefine our presence-

On the dais of brain

Let us convene cultural programs,

Occasion may procreate difficulty or probability

Let us behave like artistes-

Our dreams are multifarious

Let us act instantly,

Realities are embellishments

Let us wear them abundantly-

Only with zest let us be alive,

Zeal will help us let us thrive-

Let us treat this birth as gain

Let us be born once again-

Let us move on... let us move on...

Come on, continue and flourish...

Come on, improve and relish...

Let us understand the dawns!

Let us emerge as new human beings! !

ROCHISH MON

Let Us Worship

In the temple
Of humanness
After having installed
The goodness-deity
Let us worship
At least once in a day
With our thoughts
Let us offer
Our attitudes
As oblations-

Come
Folks
Come-

As we are human beings
Let us live as human beings
Let us leave as human beings

ROCHISH MON

Life Of Life

I am neither a learned nor a lettered
I am a lay man-

I do not have shackles of erudition
I do not add to thought-pollution
I do not hide in debates
I do not protect me with challenges
I do not proclaim, I do not defend
I do not expound, I do not propound
I am not entangled in language
I fly and fly beyond many a mirage

My visions do not wear colors
My perceptions do not use lenses

I am neither a learned nor a lettered
I am a layman-

Scholars, a lot, have come
They threw their expertise
Still deficit has not reduced
The pains are not removed

Eccentricities, idiosyncrasies,
Effected behaviors and opinions
Have punched the mankind
The mankind has been bended

Academicians came with a bang
But, the society awaits a song to be sung!

The civilization is being constructed in a big way
The required finesse is staying away!

The mankind is suffering from the spasms of isms
Misconducts have mischievously misplaced the optimisms

Slogans generate disturbances...
Principles produce perturbations...

I am neither a learned nor a lettered
I am a layman-

As a layman, I am peaceful,
As long as I am a layman
I will be peaceful!

I am neither a learned nor a lettered
I am a layman-

To me living is the path
Life of life is the truth!

ROCHISH MON

Life Sprouts

The sky was found

In the brain-

The earth was seen

In the mind-

The water was flowing

In the body-

The fire was spreading

In the thought-

The wind was blowing

In the attitude-

Life sprouts,

Living continues...

ROCHISH MON

Life, Life

Procession
Of deeds

Projection
Of anticipations

Provision
Of beliefs

Proclamation
Of opinions

Propaganda
Of qualities

Promotion
Of sentiments

Proceeding
Of emotions

Progression
Of thoughts

Life
Life -

ROCHISH MON

Light

Difference is there
Between light and darkness
If that is not known
Then it is blindness

Light is light
Darkness is darkness

Something is wrong
If light was not found
Everything will be wrong
With darkness if we blend

We must get used to light
We must get rid of darkness

Let us search for light
Let us reach to light

To continue in light is an act of living
Darkness should not ruin any human being

ROCHISH MON

Light Flourishes...

On the sky of my mind, the birds of thoughts fly...
At the early morning of myself!

The scene is seen aesthetically
It is a picture fine truly-

The sky has its own spread
The birds move as they need-

At times the sky communicates, at times it does not
Some times the birds sing, some times they do not-

My life meets me through the living
Because I exist as a human being-

Intentionally I have found a place
Between mind and thoughts
I have situated there with grace-

I watch both the mind and the thoughts
I observe the heights of the depths
I view the widths of the lengths-

After having gained experience
Irrespective of expertise
I travel beyond the spread of the sky
I flow beyond the need of the birds-

At the dark night of myself
Light appears! ...

I would not know
Whether I have absorbed the light
Or, I was absorbed by the light
I infer,
The light flourishes! ...

ROCHISH MON

Light Is The Theme

The sun-author
Comes with his work, the day-

Light is the theme

You and I must read that

Let us not hesitate
We should taste the best

ROCHISH MON

Light Of Love

The scale of imaginations
Flashed in myself
A mesmerizing song
Spilled in my mind
As the light of love spreads
As all thoughts respond
My living continues
Making you as my life

ROCHISH MON

Like The Sky

I put my life into action
To become a complete-creature
I keep on going on and on
Towards lovely and lively future

Dear, please come for me
Darling kindly be with me
If you and I join together
We shall be illustrious for ever

My love is not perishable
Undoubtedly it is cherish able
Note this O my dear,
Find me as your lover

Dear, we both may be
The east and the west directions
Darling, like the sky
Love is there, that will unite us

ROCHISH MON

Loose Not One Another

"Ashes are falling..."

When this was said

"Hatred is being flared up"

Some have told-

"Perils over spread"

When this was said

"Malice is with us from very long time"

Some have declared-

Let us dismiss ill-will

From the present to the past

By dint of refinement

We have to awaken the future

Loose not one another

Gain each other to prosper

ROCHISH MON

Love Penetrates The Mind And The Heart

Love is immortal from times immemorial
As a lover I desire to remain eternally memorable-

As I desire to remain eternally memorable
O world, I observe love-penance
As love penetrates the mind and the heart
In my life, I have profound significance-

As I have profound significance in my life
O world, the universe venerates me
As I am devoted to love at all times
For chaste love, I am an epitome-

As I am an epitome for chaste love
O world, with fame I shall thrive
As long as I am in true love
I can have unending zest to live.

ROCHISH MON

Love Shall Save Us From Menace

I perceived love
Now, I can conceive my living
O my dear, O darling,
I perceived love
Now, I can construct my life

I am sagacious can you not realize?
After having selected you-
I am righteous can you not feel so?
After having elected you-

Life should go on with love
Love should move on with life
I should go on with you to love
Let us move on with love to live

I made up my mind to live on
Fail me not, come on
Love shall save us from menace
With love let us dwell in peace

ROCHISH MON

Many Secretes

Does the earth know that it rotates?

Does the sky know that it prevails?

Does the fire know that it flames?

Does the water know that it flows?

Does the wind know that it blows?

Does the sun know that he rises?

Does the rain know that it falls?

Does the flower know that it blossoms?

Does a hill know that it exists?

How to know?

The divine poetry has many secrets!

ROCHISH MON

Melody

Notes

Pitch not properly

Beat

Has no craft

Tempo

Has missed out

Counter point

Has lost its point

Harmony

Never took place at all

A gamut

Has abandoned its order

Rendition

Is not in tune with composition

Why is this? What is this?

Though

A lot of people

Do not say categorically

I say

In monotone

"That is life"

I am in search

Of melody

ROCHISH MON

Moon Light

You are like moon light to me
Do not disappear from me-

You emancipate from the moon of love
You are like moon light to me

As I am in the darkness of modes of living
I found you to my astonishment
You are like moon light to me

Do not stay away from me
Be there always for me

You are like moon light to me
In your presence
I need to find myself in me

ROCHISH MON

Mother-Bharath

(Dear friends and all,
August 15th is country Bharath's (India's) Independence Day. As a lay man I
here pay my homage to the country.)

Our country is Bhararth
Our history is Bharath
Any time lightening
Is nothing but the land Bharath

Place Bharath has a
A special space in the world
The thing Bharath is
The sublime subject ever told

Bharath is the state spiritual
Bharath is the place cultural
Bharath is constantly admirable
Bharath always stays noble

The flair of Bharath we must have
The flavor of Bharath should thrive
We ought to live with Bharath –sense
To mother–Bharath let us pay obeisance

ROCHISH MON

My Father,

O my father,
My yesterday
Passed away
Without knowing you

O my father,
My today
Is above to leave
Without seeing you

O my father,
In my tomorrow
Let me find you

I am a simple person
I am a humble human

Let me reach you
I desire to dissolve in you
As a being who ponders upon you

I do not want another birth
I do not wish
To be an oxymoron- again
I never need
Yesterday, today, tomorrow- again

All that I need-

Realization
Relaxation

ROCHISH MON

My Heart Can Never Break

Because it was filled with love
Reason whatever
My heart can never break
Because it was filled with love

I heard a lot about love-failure
In fact, true love cannot be a failure
Once love blossoms, O my dear,
That never withers, O my darling,

I read a lot about lovelorn
In fact, love cannot create lovelorn
Once love was born, O my dear,
Unrequitedness never be known, O my darling,

ROCHISH MON

My Life

The subject
Of my life
Is beyond commentaries
Is beyond connotations

The subject
Of my life
Is beyond explanations
Is beyond excuses

As the wind and a river
Move and flow
My life too
Go and grow

The way I live
Shall live
Even after my life
Loses its life

As my continuation
As an exception

ROCHISH MON

My Mind My Heart

My hands say
"Once we leave
What we held
We are empty";

My eyes say
"Though we see one thousand objects
Nothing dwells in us
We are empty";

My ears say
"We hear a lot of sounds
None of them belong to us
We are empty";

My mind and my heart
Were never empty
They bear very many things
To give me
Disappointments
Along with distress
And
To make me live

ROCHISH MON

My Picture

I am drawing my picture
For quite some time now-

My picture
To me
Speaks,
Tells
What it wants
And
How it wants-

I listen
I go on...

I keep on drawing
My picture
I could not complete
Its structure-

My picture
With my efforts
Was not all satisfied
It was not glad
In my attempts
I am failed-

O my death,
May be with you
My picture will be happy
I guess
You can bring
The to-be-felt glee-

O my death,
I want to take your help

ROCHISH MON

My Submissions

Unprecedented images are found
At the depth of my own sea
My thoughts went there eagerly to see-

Silent music too was heard
At the depth of my own sea
My thoughts imbibed that with glee-

I came forward with the help of expressions
O world, here are my poems, Listen to my submissions

ROCHISH MON

New Commandments

1

To live well always be wrong
Tell lies and become strong

2

Often and often cheat others
Without fail reach riches

3

Hesitate not, hesitate not talk rubbish
Go ahead still many people are foolish

4

Misbehave as much as possible
Show the world that you are able

5

Spread nuisance widely
Smear mud boldly

6

Keep nagging others
Become a genius at once

7

Do not ever care for rightness
Live successfully with fraudulence

8

Be crooked and narrow minded
Be happy even if you are tainted

9

Maintain idiocy as your identity
Have your entity with eccentricity

10

Forget morality
Live without purity

ROCHISH MON

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ROCHISH MON

Now And Ever

Some say that I am a fine singer
Some say that I am a fine port
But I say that I am a good lover
So I am an artiste now and ever

As I you love you dear,
I shaped myself a singer
But for your love darling,
I could not have been a poet
In my music and poetry
Your love flourishes with artistry

Singing requires pitch and range
Poetry requires feel and language
I require your love and affection
Nothing less than full percentage
Darling, like music and poetry
I carve to live with peerage

ROCHISH MON

Now Should We Not Ask?

Now should we not ask?

Why humans live amid menaces?

Why humans live without peace?

How in the minds, rises the flair of violence?

How originated, unnatural social-injustices?

Why do we have life with inadequacies?

How the tendency of cruelty develops?

Why humans are war-mongers?

How humans became diabolists?

In order to have answers, these questions

Now should we not ask?

And now should we not mark?

That if we don't find proper answers

We will not be present in tomorrow

ROCHISH MON

O Artists Be Heedful

An undone drawing asks

"I want colors! "

O artists, be heedful,

O artists, do the needful

Till today many drawings have been burnt

Yesteryear artists were utterly failed

A lot of attempts

Became like withered flowers

Endeavours very many

Became as dried rivers

Fire should not swallow the artistry

Our tomorrow should be a glittering history

Listen... listen...

The wounded drawings also ask

"Give us the treatment"-

O artists, catch the call

O artists, cling to the feel

Zest and zeal should pave the path

The destination is the place of peace.

ROCHISH MON

O Flowers,

Thorns are pricking us
O flowers, listen to us
We are suffering from thorns
O flowers do not forsake us
We need you O flowers,
O flowers, be kind to us
We committed many mistakes
O flowers, forgive us
O flowers, we have to have solace
O flowers, we require you and your fragrance
O flowers, we should absorb the God's grace
O flowers, please touch us
O flowers, we are just human beings
In next birth we shall be sinless beings
Keep us amid you o flowers,
O flowers, O flowers,

ROCHISH MON

O God!

O God, listen to my supplications
O God, please accept my applications
I always need your benevolence
My feelings themselves are worship-oblations

You are the tune and the text
To the song of my piety
I want myself to be an object
Of the light of your magnanimity

Your presence is transcendental
To be realized by every human being
I meditate on you till the last breath
I know, that is above every thing

I am grateful to you sincerely
You gave me an entity in the universe
I live as your true devotee
To cherish my life without distress

ROCHISH MON

O Life,

No information
I got into a formation

An agenda
I did not have

I am doing
What I can
Only what I can

A wide spread area
With the orchid of values
I visit not
Great music
That has aesthetics
I listen not

I stay only with me
I stay only for me
I realize not
That I should be free

I always carry me
I succumbed to me
I will be synced in me
Because I carry me

I turn as junk
I will get rotten-up
As a part of clean-up
I shall be removed

O life,
Where are you?

ROCHISH MON

O My Bird,

How have you gone?
Where have you gone?

I did not watch
Your departure
As I abandoned me
I could not take note
Of your disappearance
As I was away from me

I was captured by life
I was controlled by living

O my bird,
How have you gone?
O my bird,
Where have you gone?

O my bird,
O bird of my originality,
Come, come
And sing a song
I need to find
Myself in that song

ROCHISH MON

O My Future

Flowing thoughts

Those do not have shores

Are taking me on and on...

The things called

Life and living

Met each other-

They are pushing me further

I am coming to you O my future,

Embrace me and make me

A conqueror-

ROCHISH MON

O My Human Being,

O my human being,

Move, O my human being,
Remove the enmity
Enmity has spoiled the humanity-

Use your head O human being,
And behead the atrocity
Atrocity has ruined the humanity-

Have will O my human being
Please kill the immorality
Immorality has ruined the humanity-

Enmity, atrocity, immorality
As they have audacity

Among us exists
Existential crisis
Along with us subsists
Substantial chaos

Enough
Wait not
Get rough

Nothing more
To think and sink

O my human being,
You must dwell as a being
In future too

ROCHISH MON

O My Life-Literature

The to-be-heard voices
Impart me advice
The to-be-seen pictures
Offer me guidance

I looked
And I stepped
In to the world of future
As per my own nature

O my life-literature,
Accept me as your creature

ROCHISH MON

O My Living, O My Life

I am being drawn
With name-less colors
With unseen lines
By breed-less brain-

I continue as a process...
I am moving
In senses and non-senses...

Like the unwanted wind
When death comes

I will be a disappeared picture
After that
Will I be in any other structure?

O my living, O my life,
Please be with me at every juncture.

ROCHISH MON

O My Ndear, O My Darling,

O my dear, O my darling,

If my love is a noun
You are the pronoun!
If my love is a verb
You are the adverb!

O my dear, O my darling,

I need to have love alive
Your memories keep me alive
You are the power superlative
You shall be my adjective

O my dear, O my darling,

It is for sure, I emerge as a star-lover
Because I love you, I have conviction
I merge myself in the luster of love
If you are the conjunction

ROCHISH MON

O My People!

O neglected people, O rejected people,
O dejected people-
O ill-treated people, O frustrated people,
O disappointed people-
O foolish people, O idiotic people,
O innocent people-
O sick people, O handicapped people,
O spastic people-
O disturbed people, O spoiled people,
O perturbed people-

I place you in mind
Find me as your friend-
I admire you
I am here to adore you-
O my people,
My thoughts will reach you!
My poems will approach you! !

ROCHISH MON

O My Poem

I myself do not know you till you come
Once you reach me, you are mine
Weather, you are fine or not you are mine-
Sometimes you come very easily
Sometimes you make me struggle mercilessly
After seeing you I will be happy, and
You give me an indescribable glee
The sunlight, the moon light,
The day the night
The stars glitter, the flow of river
The laughter, the cry
The joy, the agony
With you all may be comparable
But you are incomparable
O my poem,
Keep me under your sway
Because of you, forever, I wish to stay!

ROCHISH MON

O My Thought

Like the fragrance of a blossomed flower
Spread...

Like music from a great musician
Sound...

Like the flourishing radiance
Pervade...

Like the thunder from the clouds
Roar

Like the flowing zephyr
Touch...

Like the arisen dawn
Prevail...

O my thought,
Exist... exist...
O my thought,
Make me the best!

ROCHISH MON

O Myself,

To see and meet me
I travel in to me-

I am in me
Along with time

But
Where are you
O myself,

ROCHISH MON

O Omnipotent

As the sky reflects on the sea

In my mind, you reflect, O Omnipotent

As the sun dawns every day

In my mind, you dawn O Omnipotent

O Omnipotent-

Please cut off all

My inherent bad qualities immediately

I have to protect myself

Make my heart to ponder on you constantly

O Omnipotent-

My yearning for you itself is penance

Show me the way to get rid of my afflictions

I too want to see you

Fail me not let me have your appearance

O Omnipotent-

I am very thirsty

As a friend, with me, share your grace

At least, for once, I should be quenched

With compassion, make me to hear your voice

O Omnipotent

ROCHISH MON

O Poem,

O poem,
Rescue me from sententiousness
O poem,
Put me on to sentience

O poem,
Rescue me from erudition
O poem,
Put me on to emotion

O poem,
Rescue me from opinions
O poem,
Put me on to visions

O poem,
Rescue me from descriptions
O poem,
Put me on to discernments

O poem,
Rescue me from sayings
O poem,
Put me on to sense

O poem,
I desire to replete with essence!

ROCHISH MON

O Sweet Songs,

Sleepless gardens
Seek for fragrance

O sweet songs,
Provide more and more flowers
To the gardens

We people need solace
We have to have peace

ROCHISH MON

O World Admit Me

While my liberty paved the path

While my originality became my mate

After omitting my wrong beliefs

After surpassing my opinions

I started on...

I am moving on...

O world, I will approach you

I am a person new!

No mask, I wear

No malice, I prefer

Cheating, I have forgotten

Knavery, I have forsaken

To get engrossed in the living

To get enchanted in the life

O world, I shall approach you

I want to claim my due!

Without hesitation changed I

Having a notion of staying high

With an enhanced attitude

For the enriched altitude

As I am myself

I am as myself

O world, I shall approach you

Be with me, like the sky for blue!

The blood flow, I try to stop

Between people, I erase the gap

I announce clarity

I pronounce charity

I renounce cruelty

I regain amiability

O world, I shall approach you

In order to search myself-

O world, I shall approach you

In order to fetch myself-

O world, permit me

O world, admit me-

ROCHISH MON

On My Behalf

I slipped in to life
From the world unknown
I slipped in to life
Like a bird
That has taken a wrong route

Having the wings
Of age and experience
I will fly
As I should fly

I will slip into death
To meet the world unknown
I will slip in to death
Like a bird
That has taken a right path

Losing the wings
Of age and experience
I will go
As I should go

As I will be seen
A bird that was flying
I shall be known
A bird that was missing

Between flying
And missing

What was the gain?
And on my behalf
What will remain?
O my spirit,
What is your quality?

ROCHISH MON

On The Sky Of Love

While I think of you
I will have
The wings of ideas-

With the wings of ideas
On the sky of love
I fly and fly
Singing the tunes of desires
Searching for the songs of pleasures

As you are there
I will have life

ROCHISH MON

One Line Poems

1

After smile appears, something is seen.

2

Wounds and stains, human life continues...

3

He opened his eyes and he turned as a poet.

4

The nature blesses us, cool breeze flows...

5

Thoughts converse... a poem heard.

6

He started moving, music invited him.

7

Pause too is a part of continuation.

8

Life and modes of living have met... hey man, where are you?

9

He stopped seeing... his life has become dark.

10

Snakes of tongues bite and bite...

ROCHISH MON

One Line Poems 5

1

Many words, many sentences... where is literature?

2

World is peaceful, dream continues...

3

Only news is heard, why don't we hear truths?

4

Erudition bangs... subjects are smashed.

5

Book has been read, mind doesn't absorb.

6

"Our life, our wish" they said, perturbation prevails...

7

Notes tottered, music continues...

8

I need friends... my mind and brain invited me.

9

Is old age meant for analysis?

10

After writing is over thoughts are being read...

ROCHISH MON

One Line Poems-3

1
Urge is penance, experience is manifestation.

2
River flows... shore bears manifestation.

3
Not only fire that can burn.

4
Pouring blood may narrate a story.

5
Still is it?

6
How long like this?

7
Life is music, only when it is heard.

8
Fire caught up... people look inward.

9
I saw a tree, I realized a truth.

10
Meditation... 'mean it, do it'- the anagram says it all.

ROCHISH MON

One Line Poems-4

1

Flowers are many in the garden fragrance stays out.

2

Musings are many... music is being heard.

3

River of age streams and streams... thirst quenches not, thirst quenches not.

4

It is very strong no doubt it is a thing wrong.

5

Many paths are seen destinations are not known.

6

Answers are obtained clarity is not gained.

7

Life in modes of living... we will have to have.

8

I agreed to live on... I am sweating.

9

Singing continues... music is being searched.

10

I tendered silence no one liked it.

11

They want me to believe them... I got in to me.

12

High ways do not need a fencing well.

ROCHISH MON

Only As Human Beings

While you and I make a fusion
Failing not we should have fruition

As we people are very many
Importantly we must have harmony

At any time we can be corrected
To each other we must get connected

In the space between you and I
Menace should be erased
As we stay in our place
With peace we should be graced

Living safely is living greatly
Living humbly is living honorably

Let us get out of wrongness
Let us get in to rightness

We have been born as human beings
We must die only as human beings

ROCHISH MON

Pay Attention To A Dying Man

Pay attention to a dying man

The right things he will tell you!

Do not ask a dying man, how he lived

He will hate you!

How to live? A dying man

He himself shall pronounce to you! !

In fact, do not ask him any questions

He volitionally gives you answers,

He voluntarily gives you clarifications-

Do not ask him to comment

He himself will connote-

Listen to a dying man

Learn from him-

Be heedful to a dying man

Keep watching him until he dies

Watch him even after he died

You will be born once again! !

ROCHISH MON

Peace-Music

Noise,
Noise
Humans lend
Their voices
To noise

Voices rise
Noise comes

Noise
Creates
Perturbations
And
Generates
Menace

Hey human race,
Stop noise
Forget not
Get wise
Get rid of menace

Beyond
Noise
Life-lyric
Awaits
Peace-music

ROCHISH MON

Philosophy

When people have
Things to say
When they were said
In an unique way
Then
Philosophy had its sway

Presentation
Of philosophy a lot
Reading
Of philosophy a lot

Search is on and on
Reaching has never won

Interest is available
Involvement is nil

Will
Still not matured
Way
It has failed

Hair
Periodically
Falls...
Heads
Remain
With heaviness

Our breath
Too has
Its own veil
The fragrance
Of philosophy
Yet to prevail

ROCHISH MON

Poetry

Wording is a flower
Fragrance is poetry

Body is thought
Soul is poetry

While mind feels
While heart thinks
Originates poetry

Pave path for poetry
Reach out for poetry

Find poetry
Feel poetry

Be with poetry
Be as poetry

ROCHISH MON

Poetry Of The Future

O the words of deeds! Come
To construct poetry of the future-

While the sun of thought dawns
Over the sea of mind
While the birds of desires fly
Over the earth of expectations

O the words of deeds! Come
To construct poetry of the future

Language of our living should be proper
Expression of our life should be finer

To have the flowers of delight
Flowing in our blood,
To have the breeze of peace
Prevailing over our hearts

O the words of deeds! Come
To construct poetry of the future

We must stay as sentences
In poetry of the future-
We must glitter as images
In poetry of the future-

ROCHISH MON

Poetry Uttered Its Message

"Can I meet you? " I asked poetry
"You can, you are always welcome" poetry said
"I am not an erudite" I told
"To reach me you do not have to be an erudite" poetry said
"I am not even educated" I reported
"I am beyond education" poetry clarified to me-

I kept on gazing at poetry...
Like the sky, poetry too was gazing at me...
Then Poetry uttered its message-

"Do not carry opinions and fixed notions
And do not get spoiled-
Do not yield to definitions
And do not get ruined-

Ignore people who discuss about me
Ignore people who delineate me

Have passion, have emotions
Have views, have visions

I shall be with you, you be with me
Come, you yourself find harmony"

I received that message
I crossed many a mirage

While a cool wind was blowing
In my mind and in my heart, I spoke

"Thank you mother
Keep blessing me forever".

ROCHISH MON

Question Prevailed

In search of life

Living starts-

Cryings, laughs words, deeds

Get under way-

Meetings, partings, gains, losses

All will have sway-

Many mates

Many routes-

At times noise

At times silence-

Pictures seen

Events happen

Things done-

There has been never ending news

There are so many moves-

Is living meant for life?

Is life meant for living?

In search of life living goes on...

As it goes on, living ends

Its search too ends-

A thing that has started, ended

With the nature it has blended

From nil to nil

Traveled will!

Has life been found?

Question prevailed!

ROCHISH MON

Receive Things Rightly

Look properly

Look clearly

While you wish to look

Look properly

Look clearly

Learn to look

Look to learn

Many pictures are misconstrued

Many images are wrongly read

Prefer not the way you want to look

To perceive as it is, do look

Have free will and look

Set your personality aside and look

Objects have to be seen completely

Subjects have to be known correctly

Practice to look deeply

Receive things rightly

ROCHISH MON

Reside In Safety

Refresh yourself, renew yourself-hey man
Reset your behavior, reform your endeavour- O my friend

Remove dangers, record happiness-
Remorse meanness, register righteousness-
Realize your mistakes, refine your intakes-

Refute terrorism,
Reject errorism-

Regain purity, restore nicety-
Redevelop magnanimity, rectify the society-
Recognize finesse, recall softness-
Remove menaces, resolve peace-

Replace badness with goodness-
Relate yourself with kindness-

Regard fraternity- hey man,
Recon internationality- O my friend
Rejuvenate the humanity- you and I have to
Reside in safety!

ROCHISH MON

Rubaaiyaat

(RUBAAEE is a Persian verse-form. Edward Fitzgerald had introduced it to English literature in the year 1859. Rubaayaat is plural form of Rubaaee. Here are my Rubaaiyaat for you to read and to give your views.)

What should I do for your sake?

My attitude is not at all a fake

With you, unflinchingly I must jell

On me, what is your take?

I should sing my song

But obstacles are strong

I am with my endeavors

I live on, right or wrong.

There are gains many

There are losses many

Let us try to count

Fulfillments are how many?

A lot are the fusions

Strange are the reasons

For all that have happened

We may not have narrations.

I wanted your blessings

I have countless feelings

O Omnipotent lord,

You gave me testings.

ROCHISH MON

Rubaiyaat-2

(RUBAAEE is a Persian verse-form. Edward Fitzgerald had introduced it to English literature in the year 1859. Rubaayaat is plural form of Rubaaee. Here are my Rubaayaat for you to read and to give your views.)

Get up, get up O my mind,
Set yourself in the wind
Time is very short
Way out, to be found

To someone, I am the successor
To me, someone is the successor
I brood over not much
Yes, it is a mystical procedure

Neither flowing time owns us
Nor can it be owned by us
Either way we will depart
Let us be with it without noise

ROCHISH MON

Rubaiyaat-3

(RUBAAEE is a Persian verse-form. Edward Fitzgerald had introduced it to English literature in the year 1859. Rubaiyaat is plural form of Rubaaee. Here are my Rubaiyaat for you to read and to give your views.)

"Pass through" the threshold invites
"Do not lose age" it further says
"Once you are deprived of opportunity
"You cannot get through" it declares

Presence is to be felt
Details have to be dealt
Let us find our lives
Much before we melt

Without informing others
Secretly blossom flowers
Even when not asked for
Can be delivered good deeds

I want to sing a song
Refrain too has sprung
After that, failed I
I could only do the living

ROCHISH MON

Rubaayiyat-4

Edward Fitzgerald (1859) 's Rubaayiyat is popular among English connoisseurs.
Here is my Rubaayiyat for you to read.

1

Get up the world is very wide you can walk
Open up languages are plenty you must talk
Hey friend, enemy, colleague, a human
Step up, very many things you should track

2

When the flower of my heart is blossomed
An indefinable fragrance has its spread
Vaguely it may be called as poetry
Hey folks, why do not you come and read

3

Badly, you and I are in need of goodness
Rightly, we must get rid of wrongness
Abruptly world has to find out calmness
Absolutely humanity should dwell in peace

ROCHISH MON

Rubaiyaat-4

Anticipating answers

I sent many questions

To the omnipotent lord-

I am receiving the dawns!

River continually flows and flows

Because it flows, its utility grows

In spite of knowing this truth-

To live like river, no one knows!

Because his arrival has taken place

His departure too will take place

Once he leaves from here-

Will he have a thing called place?

People, who left, have no say

People, who stay, could not say

Chaos, chaos, and chaos

Who will be able to show the way?

Music belongs to the power unknown

I got on to song in order to win

Though, I am singing a song-

I am unable to become as a musician!

An address-less envelope came to me

I am interested in opening it and see

By dint of interest that is called life-

I am arrested and I could not be free!

ROCHISH MON

Sayings Of Silence

While I am in chaos
I invited loneliness
While I am in many a menace
I invited loneliness

Loneliness came to
Me with freshness
Like the fragrance from
An unknown effloresce

In order to keep me in my presence
Loneliness spoke to me in silence

“Look into you
To look into future

Take up yourself
Make up yourself

Regret for your flaws
Renounce your wrongs
Renew yourself
Reclaim your life

Ask for task
Get into target

Know what success is
Know what defeat is
Once you have clarity
To live you will get fit

Suggestions, advices, solutions
Are available in abundance
Choose that suit you
Choose that are must for you

To be right is your right
There is joy in touching the height

Happiness is the ultimate finesse
Do not lose that with thinking-illness

Fine people are happy people
Happy people are fine people

You be one in fine people
You be one in happy people”

With the message of loneliness
With the sayings of silence
I received solace
And I was received by peace

ROCHISH MON

Shall We All Have True Glee?

Suddenly my thoughts invited me

My expectations paved path for me

I came out of words,

I came out of sentences,

I came out of grammars

I came out, I came out...

One has said that he was a critic

I got away from him

One has said that he was an analyst

I distanced him

I am scared of commentaries

I am worried of conclusions

I came out of pages

I came out of books

I came out of languages

I got on to grammars-less beauty

I got on to sentences-less flavor

I got on to words-less sense

I am in expression

I am in impression

I drove myself beyond narrations

I surpassed sentiments and reached emotions

I dwell along with myself in aesthetics

Will you all be with me?

Shall we all have true glee? ?

ROCHISH MON

Snakes In Human Heads

Snakes in human heads

Thoughts in human heads

Snakes of thoughts

In human heads

Objects are

The visible things

Snakes of thoughts

Bite and bite

In each and every

Possible way

Snakes of thoughts

Bite and bite

Venom spreads

Across the lives

Our modes of living

Have become venomous

Without pause

Without cause

Snakes of thoughts

Bite and bite

Picture of our society is

Adorned with cuts and wounds

Painting of our history is

Being colored with blood-floods

ROCHISH MON

Songs

Songs, songs, songs...

Songs are many, my songs are many-
Constantly, continuously, countlessly-

Songs, songs, songs...
Some are good, some are bad
Some are the best, some are the worst
Some are average, some are above average
Some are flowers, some are thorns
Some are gems, some are stones

Songs, songs, songs...

Making me cheerful, making me depressed
Making me glad, making me sad

Songs, songs, songs...

I do not know when they have started
I do not know how they have started

Songs, songs, songs...

About me, about others
About this, about that, about all

Songs, songs, songs...

Why they are with me?
Why they are within me? ?

Songs, songs, songs...

Throughout the day, through the night
Like the movement of time
Like the variations of the creation-

Songs, songs, songs...

Are the songs meant for me?
Or am I meant for the songs? ?

Songs, songs, songs...

Thoughts, thoughts, thoughts...
Songs are thoughts, thoughts are songs...

It seems, my songs will exist as long as I do
Perhaps, my songs may subsist even after I left
To say about me and
To stay on behalf me-

ROCHISH MON

Space

Space is there
Between words,
Between lines,
Between pages-

Space is there
Between thoughts,
Between deeds,
Between minds-

Space is there
Between men,
Between women,
Between people-

Let us occupy
That space
Let us conquer
Our place
In the space

ROCHISH MON

Sprouts

Knife made a cut
Experience emitted!

- - - - -

An unknown picture said
"Draw me immediately! "

- - - - -

A letter has come
From an empty pen!

- - - - -

Words communicate
How to get conformation?

- - - - -

It is bleeding...
History talks!

- - - - -

Even after revelations
No realizations!

- - - - -

Languages spread over
Expressions want to exist!

- - - - -

It is in deep sleep
They said "it is life"-

- - - - -

Water acquired, thirst quenched
Fire extinguished not!

- - - - -

Only hair that falls...

- - - - -

Urge is penance
Experience is manifestation-

- - - - -

River flows...
Shore bears witness!

- - - - -

It is not only fire
That can burn!

- - - - -

Pouring blood

Shall narrate a story!

- - - -

Still is it...?

- - - - -

How long like this?

- - - - - - -

Life is music

Only while it sounds!

- - - - - - -

Meditation...`mean it do it`

The parsing says it all!

- - - - -

I saw a tree

I have realized a truth!

- - - - - - -

Fire caught up

Everyone looks inward!

- - - - - - -

Flowers are many in the garden

Fragrance is being searched!

- - - - -

Musings are moving...

Music is heard!

- - - - -

River of age streams and streams...

Thirst quenches not, thirst quenches not!

- - - - -

It is very strong

No doubt, it is a thing wrong!

- - - - -

Many paths are seen

Destinations are not known!

- - - - -

Answers are obtained

Clarity is not gained!

- - - -

Life in living

We will have to have!

ROCHISH MON

Strongly In Wrongness

Whirl wind
In mind
Creates chaos
Of its kind

Bird at hand
Has lost its stand-

Body has drenched completely
With dust-

Life has been twisted
By modes of living-

Strongly in wrongness
Exists a being
Should it be told
That it was a human being?

ROCHISH MON

Subsist, Exist

Through the days and the nights

We subsist

Through the months and the years

We exist

Do we subsist in order to exist?

Do we exist in order to subsist?

Having proper mind

Answers to be found

And

Hey my friend,

You and I have to know the ways

To subsist even after our existence

You and I have to learn the modes

To exist even after our subsistence

Let us subsist to exist

Let us exist to subsist

ROCHISH MON

Tanka

"Hey what do you say? "

I was questioned by others

They want my answer

I have tendered my silence

They were not happy!

Under proper care

He was in the hospital

Disease was handled

Medication was provided

The patient tells a lesson!

Just like a poem

Time exists for one and all

Who is the poet?

How to get explanation?

How to read its narration?

ROCHISH MON

That Is Sham

Of my sins
I have no knowledge

Punished, I
I exist-

As the continuation
Of a pain
As a pain
That is continuing
I too continue...

An experience
Called life
I am wearing...

For some time
Living I am
Is it a thing
That is sham?

ROCHISH MON

That Shall Make Me The Best

I have thirst
That was born along with me

I have thirst
That grows along with me

I have thirst
Just like me that has life

I have thirst
Just like me that too live

I have thirst
That revolves and evolves

I have thirst
That pervades and permeates

I have thirst
In the sun that never scorches

I have thirst
In the rain that never drenches

I have thirst
That is my fate

I have thirst
That is my mate

I have thirst
That may fetch me the gist

I have thirst
That shall make me the best

ROCHISH MON

That Tree

That tree
Gave its fruits to me
Gave its branch to a nightingale -

After consuming those fruits
Filth came out from me
From the nightingale
Pleasant singing came up
To pervade and prevail

ROCHISH MON

The Concepts

Just like
The wording of thoughts
Shapes up as poems
With our deeds
Let us become
Like fine human beings-

If our births
Are the questions
By our modes of living
Let us find answers-

Hey humans,
Hey great beings,

Discover your
Inherent finesse
Uncover your
To-be- found grace

We have to have
Right aspects
We ourselves
Are the concepts

ROCHISH MON

The Essence Of Aesthetics

Had I not found you
I would not have turned a lover
Soon after loving you
I am enriched with new energy dear

A poem is created when
A thought is enlightened
Like a racy poem
Our love is to be high lightened

I sense dear, love is
The essence of aesthetics
Hence, darling, it could
Induce many great epics

When it comes to think of you
Dear, I am willful and push-full
When it goes to love you
My life is admirable and adorable

ROCHISH MON

The Flash Of Poetry

Suddenly
I did feel
The flash of poetry!
My mother
wiped off my tears-

ROCHISH MON

The Fragrane Of Love

The thing
That was not felt
Till yester day
Arose today in my heart
And it has generated
Some other thing too in me -

Since you are a flower
The fragrance of love
Originated for me
And
I was ordained to live

ROCHISH MON

The Garce Of Peace

Wars should not take place at all
Welfare should be enjoyed by one and all
We do not want lines of control
Having flow of consideration is our goal

Every country has greatness-manifestation
Every country is indeed a great nation
We have to develop a sense of internationality
In order to save the future human society

Cordialness should pave the ways
Voluntarily we have to reach others
On the rendezvous of the earth
Goodwill should be tendered henceforth

The clouds of hearts should shower goodness
Crops of amity should get cultivated amid us
Zephyr of equality should blow around us
Fragrance of unity should surround us

Kindness should in hear in every mind
Gentleness should prevail over mankind
The grace of peace should influence our future
The world should remain as serene literature.

ROCHISH MON

The Genesis Of Glee

A mother to me
Is the genesis of glee!

... ..

I have to share about motherhood, can I?
Do you sincerely permit me without sigh?

I am not going to reveal anything new
Describing about motherhood is ever new

Anything can be awkward
Motherhood, cannot not be awkward
Everything can be wrong
Motherhood cannot be wrong

As we all are alive because of mothers
Let us also live for the sake of mothers

Come, let us declare that mothers
Are greater than the five primordial elements
If mothers are not mothers
We could not have known those elements

We all must observe that mothers
Are the root-elements
Let us not forsake mothers
And let all of us be in our elements

I deem that,
Bygone days have taken away from us
Our love and affection for mothers
I dream that,
The coming days will induce
Admiration and care for mothers

Humanity should have completeness for ever
The mankind should prosper

Say yes to my lines

Pay attention to mothers

...

...

The continuation of glee

Is a mother to me!

ROCHISH MON

The Harvest

While
Goodness is
A dead man's opinion

While
Proper thinking is
An unwritten poem

While
Rightness is
A to-be-found gem

While
Righteousness is
A day dream

While
Regularity is
A non existing truth

We all live
We are alive

We try
With our wits
We sow
Our attitudes

The harvest to us is
Distress
Along with chaos

ROCHISH MON

The Humanity

I am not a wrong person
To consider
That every human is bad
I am a not a right person
To judge
That who is good

But
As I am a human
Wish to see
Badness to vanish
Yes
I am as a human
Desire to see
Goodness to vanquish

Once
Goodness wins
The hearts of humans
There will be no losers
And
The humanity
Will have
Peace

ROCHISH MON

The Momentum

The east, the west, the north, the south
Are with me-
Good, better and the best
Are within me-

I am a seeker, a hearer and a seer
I am a teacher, a listener and a preacher

I am a priest
I am a prophet-

I hear music beyond notations
I present literature above the notions

I am the dream,
I am the reality-

I am cold,
I am hot-

I will be seen
Between the sun and his shine

I will be present
Below the sea

The whole nature is for me
Even the galaxies are meant for me

I am ahead of opinions and knowledge
I am the path, I am the place

I am indescribable, I am imperishable
I give solace

I emancipate happiness
I am a thing of sublimity

I do not stop

I do not end

I am hale

I am soul

I am the momentum!

I am a poem-

ROCHISH MON

The Navigator

Unto you all
Herewith I tell
After having
Hypocrisy to nil
Please listen
To me with will-

O my dear folks,
O my dear friends,
O my dear inmates,

Our culture is our mother
We have born from our culture

Listen to our own culture
Learn from our own culture

Do not get carried way
By non sense
Do not get washed away
In nuisance

To live we have to
Breathe the air
We have to live
Along with own culture

Our culture
Is our teacher
It's the navigator
For our future

ROCHISH MON

The People

They could not remove the veils
They say that the picture is fine!

They are not at all right
They say that they are fine!

They carry delusions and illusions
They say that they had revelations!

Bids, calls, invitations, summons
They yet maintain stillness!

Their wounds do not heal
They have lots of balms!

After effects explained to them
They do not change their attitudes!

Even after terrors occurred
They do not rectify their errors!

They live with will!
They are the people! !

ROCHISH MON

The Rhythm

I started searching
For some thing
Just like a new born being-

Initially I was obscured
I was in palpitant mood

With persistence, ahead, I moved
Finally, achieved I, the mode

Triumphantly
I got in to the rhythm
And as a poet
I gained a poem.

ROCHISH MON

The Right Time

Poetry is being searched
Many have learned that

Poets move ahead
They relied upon
Words, sentences and languages

Poets try
Experiments many they do

Without pause
Continue poets
They invite one and all

Welcome you all
This is the right time

We all should read poets
We all should find out poetry

ROCHISH MON

The State Of Bliss

Lightning poems beam
At mind!
Lingering music blooms
In the brain!

Thoughts could see
Happiness-picture!
Attitude could find
Success-treasure!

Radiance prevails!
Integrity permeates!
Delight-light spreads!
Insight heightens!

It is the state of bliss-
Verily it is but the state of bliss!

The self has elevated! Yes
With the Omnipotent it got acquainted! !

ROCHISH MON

The Sun Of Poem

The sun of poem

Is risen from the ocean of words!

Perhaps, it is an outcome of

Some rosy mystical deeds! !

Light of expression had its dawn

Birds of thoughts are flying on...

The wind of pleasantness permeates

Through the common men and the scholars

Rivers of observations are flowing on...

Flowers of expectations are blooming on...

Hills of ovations

Exist without hesitations

Rays of hopes have been framed

Ways for haps are being formed

The darkness of dullness has vanished

The ism of enthusiasm has vanquished

Workman ship has started

Worship too has started

A move came,

A momentum came,

Sense came,

Sentience came-

The sun of poem

Is risen from the ocean of words!

Possibly, on the earth

It may create the desired worlds! !

Along with time

To emancipate in progressive modes

The sun of poem

Is risen from the ocean of words!

It is the greatest sight to view!

Let us adhere to it and let us become new! !

ROCHISH MON

The Thirst That Never Quenches

The thirst that never quenches
O Almighty,
Meditating upon you is the thirst
That never quenches

I have been meditating upon you...
For a long time,
Every now and then,
Countless times

But
Never stops
That thirst never quenches

Why and how?
That thirst arise in me
That thirst continues in me

Now
I myself do not know
Is my thirst I am?
Or
Am I the thirst?

What so ever-

That thirst exists
I subsist

O Almighty,

Will that thirst prevail?
Till I lose myself in you
Till I gain myself from you

ROCHISH MON

The True Human Hood

Veils are removed
Involvement has sprouted
Targets are dissolved
Admiration has emancipated
Knowledge has vanished
Acceptance has vanquished
Penetration of feelings has started
Auspicious emotions are established -

Between two people a relationship has formed
The true human hood has been bloomed

ROCHISH MON

The Way I Live

The subject
Of my life
Is beyond commentaries
Is beyond connotations

The subject
Of my life
Is beyond explanations
Is beyond excuses

As the wind and a river
Move and flow
My life too
Go and grow

The way I live
Shall live
Even after my life
Loses its life

As my continuation
As an exception

ROCHISH MON

The World Has Its Fragrance

The world has its fragrance
O people, smell it and absorb it

We do not belong
To some other planet
The world on mother-earth
Has no equal

This world is ours
Our ancestors'
And their ancestors'

We belong to the world
The world belongs to us

We have to long for the world
Our longing should be strong for the world

Learn to live in the world
Live to learn from the world

For sake not, forget not
No one forbids you

O people, smell it and absorb it
The world has its fragrance

ROCHISH MON

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ROCHISH MON

There Appear The Stars

There appear the stars..., in the darkness

Those are not known to the darkness

Why do we do not see those stars

We only have to take some efforts

Do not think that those stars have come suddenly

Form very long time they were there verily

We have not seen them as we are entangled in our mentalities

We have to come out of our tendencies to see those stars

Wrongness is leading us from the front

As the aftermath our lives have been burnt

We have succumbed to our own attitudes

We could not reach to the real altitudes

Badness, an inherent quality

Has been our companion in all our walks

Badness, the common identity

Preventing us to see those stars

As the eventuality of human proceedings

Animosities and atrocities are

Growing by leaps and bounds

There appear the stars... we have to alter our living styles

There appear the stars... we need to rectify our behaviors

There appear the stars... let us have proper views

There appear the stars... let us have refined visions

There appear the stars...

Fail not we have to see those stars

And we have to find the news that

Peace and harmony are spreading among us-

There appear the stars...

ROCHISH MON

There Is Someone, See Him

There is someone, see him-

He is analyzing himself!

He is elucidating himself! !

There is someone, see him

He is stepping up sharply

He is going on eagerly

There is someone, see him-

...

He looks at one side and weeps...

He looks at another side and smiles...

Simultaneously he is looking at both the sides!

...

He touches the water and converses with it!

He holds the fire and communicates with it!

He wants to bend the sky!

He wants to mend the earth!

With the air he is having consultations!

Without hesitation he is indulging in compilations! !

...

Adventures many he under takes!

Advices many he unfolds!

...

He rejects isms!

He spreads new aphorisms!

...

Good nature, good deeds and good fortune he desires!

At mind all of them, he views!

...

Even in the mind nights, he finds the dawns!

Even in the no-moon nights, he finds the full moons! !

...

Generosity, magnanimity, sublimity-

All of them he has!

Elaborate aesthetic excellence,

Exquisite tastes, enrichment of embellishments-

All of them he personifies! !

...

Above the world he has constructed a forte of thoughts!

To the whole land, he applies his colors! !

...

He never gets perturbed by disturbances!

He never gets worried of threats! !

... ..

He is brave! He is grave! !

... ..

He is inquisitive! He is acquisitive! !

... ..

He is open-handed! He is open hearted! !

... ..

He is will full! He is push-full! !

... ..

He breaks the delusions! He blasts the illusions! !

... ..

He is for every nation! He is but an inspiration! !

... ..

For aspirations, he is the boom and bloom!

He is the manifestation of charm! !

... ..

He is a seeker! He is a seer! !

... ..

He has grace! He longs for peace! !

... ..

At every point of time he has a momentum!

No doubt, he himself a hymn! !

... ..

He has diligence and intelligence!

He is rigorous and vigorous! !

... ..

His very presence presents themes for many subjects!

His throw-outs carry super fine substances! !

... ..

To the galaxy of emotions

He invites every one, with the songs of his findings!

With his ever flowing voice

To everyone, he emancipates his notions! !

... ..

He plucks the flowers of words in the garden of languages!

He casts them in his own frequencies! !

... ..

He has the wings of neoteric feelings!

In the welkin, continuously, he flies! !

... ..

He generates... that is his quality!

Thirst

Again-

Hay thirst, how endless

Your hunger is?

You do appear repeatedly-

I quenched you countless times

But you do not stop-

Hey thirst, how endless

Your hunger is?

Have you drawn inspiration from the earth?

You rotate and happen constantly

Hey thirst,

You are pulling me,

You are pushing me...

Hey thirst,

Do you occur in order to make me live?

Or, am I living because you occur?

You are keeping me alive like the wind!

Hey thirst,

Please be with me-

ROCHISH MON

Thirst For Love Never Quenches

I want to be born once again
I want to live once again
I want to fall in love with you once again
I want to rise as your lover once again

O my dear, O my darling,

I want to touch the sun
I want to catch the moon
I want to dwell in the stars
I want to visit all the galaxies

O my dear, O my darling,

Even I write one billion love poems
My creativity never saturates
Even I live for one thousand years
My thirst for love never quenches

ROCHISH MON

Thirsts

Ego-laden
Living
Is seen
Like a failure ship
That does not
Reach the core
And the shore-

Life sighs...

After
Exhalations,
To inhale
Salt water of
The isolated sea
Is available in plenty-

Thirsts
Quench not

ROCHISH MON

To Be Learned

Arts must be
Learned by heart

Knowledge must be
Learned by brain

Relationships must be
Learned by soul

Emotions must be
Learned by sense

Love must be
Learned by feelings

Living must be
Learned by life
Life must be
Learned by living

ROCHISH MON

To Be Pondered Over

Behind an act
The magnitude of tact
Has to be pondered over

Behind a gain
The magnitude of strain
Has to be pondered over

Behind a progression
The magnitude of aggression
Has to be pondered over

Behind a crop
The magnitude of hope
Has to be pondered over

Behind an achievement
The magnitude of involvement
Has to be pondered over

Behind magnanimity
The magnitude of maturity
Has to be pondered over

Behind righteousness
The magnitude of rightness
Has to be pondered over

Behind a span of life
The magnitude of meaning of living
Has to be pondered over

ROCHISH MON

To Be Understood Sublimity

On the stage of life
A play
By the modes of living-

I exist...
I subsist...

I look at the sky
With curiosity
It is to be understood
Sublimity

I shall be moving
From now onwards
Towards
The unknown rewards

Beyond
The forest of failures
I try and try
I want to
Dwell with the sky

ROCHISH MON

To Find The Theme

Time draws
The picture of world
Presently it is suffering from
Many a wound

Happenings that take place
Burst at great pace
The sound of cracks
Reaches the space

Welfare is now
Non existing music
Goodness is nothing but
Abandoned literature

The fire of dangers spread
Our safety has been burned

Why are we not right?
Why are we not straight?

To know the answers
Let us get up
To get in to senses
Let us open up

Let us have our modes of living
To find the themes
Let us have lives
To live like poems

ROCHISH MON

Tomorrow

Step up... step up... gazing at tomorrow
Step up... step up... towards tomorrow

Give up your wickedness
Give up your sluggishness
Give up your stupidity
Give up your immorality

Break the fetters of your own meanness
Pour out the venom of rivalries

Step up... step up... gazing at tomorrow
Step up... step up... towards tomorrow

Have the hands which can remove tears, step up...
Have the mind that is filled with gleaming thoughts, step up...
After removing the veils of deceit, step up...
After rejecting fraudulence, step up...

With true nature, step up...
With pure heart, step up...
With clear attitude, step up...
With cool aims, step up...

Step up...
Step up...

Take note of poor people
Be heedful to troubled people
Act as a genuine human-
Tender goodness to each and every one
Render magnanimity to fellow person
Evolve as a great human-

Dedicate your efforts,
Dedicate your endeavors- to this world
Convey your knowledge,
Convey your wisdom- to this land

Step up... step up... gazing at tomorrow
Step up... step up... towards tomorrow

Like a poem that is to come
Like light that is to form
Awaits, tomorrow
Get up and welcome that tomorrow
Leave out your laziness right now
Experience enthusiasm at least now

Having spirited self
You yourself
Catch your tomorrow
Catch up with tomorrow

Do remember, to you, tomorrow will definitely arrive
Do not forsake, in your tomorrow, you will have to thrive
Step up... step up... gazing at tomorrow
Step up... step up... towards tomorrow

Tomorrow comes only for you
You are here only for tomorrow.

ROCHISH MON

True Literature

The dawn-
After having combating with the darkness
Achieving comprehensive success
It appears with smiles
New light arrives-

The sun-
He came as the ambassador of the dawn
He got on to his job with rising shine-

River-
It flows and flows to search and see
And to find more, merges with the sea-

The sea-
It is visible music of the universe
Let us listen to its mystical tunes-

The sky-
Like divinity, it is above all
Stays unparalleled and does not fall-

The moon-
She comes and goes very coolly
Teaching us to live pleasantly-

The stars-
Like thoughts of the greatest men
They glow and glitter, ever and anon-

Tree-
Long ago it came in to existence
Gives us a lesson with its subsistence-

Hill-
Oh, it is exceedingly hale
It lives like an engrossing tale-

The rain-

Falls aggressively
Permeates wishfully
It is not at all theoretical
It is but poetical-

The flower-
It blossoms like a good deed
It has no simile indeed
It provides fragrance to the mankind
Sure, it has a kind mind-

Thorn-
Is it a thing that is without solace?
And became a thing that will pierce-

The grass-
Like a rumor, it has a big spread
It is seen always at grass-

Stone-
It is a neglected tone
Is there on its own
Why should we not give little attention?
Why should we not listen to its intention?

The air-
Keeping all creatures alive
It surrounds with endless drive
How does it not tire?
Probably, it may be having
A sublime flair

The mist-
It comes like an unknown guest
What do we think of it? -

The night-
Looks like an epitome of wrongness
And developed intimacy with
A demon called darkness-

The nature-

The artistry, who is the artist?
Will we able to find that person best?

The nature-
Being narrated from times immemorial
Getting expressed to be inspirational

The nature-
The concept, to be observed
The spirit, to be absorbed

The nature-
True literature
Leads us to the future...

ROCHISH MON

True Picture

Take us from
Sadness to happiness

Take us from
Badness to goodness

Take us from
Wrongness to rightness

Take us from
Illness to health

Take us from
Defeat to success

Take us from
Confusion to clarity

Take us from
Chaos to harmony

Take us from
Mortality to immortality

O Almighty,
We want to know your nature
O Almighty,
We need to see your true picture

ROCHISH MON

Truth

Lie became adornment
To the edifice of civilization,
Lie became the guiding indicator
To the journey of human living-

Lie- in our thinking, in our living-

Lie- in our friendship, in our companionship-

Lie- in our affection, in our compassion-

Lie- in our hearts, in our minds-

Lie- lie- lie-

In the world, in mankind
Lie is being expressed beautifully!
At every moment, at every movement
Lie is being appreciated soulfully

Lie- lie- lie

ROCHISH MON

Unanswered Questions

No one gives answers

For questions raised-

Some posed

As if they know answers, but do not want to give

Some misguided us

Some are silent...

How long will irresponsibility prevail?

Unanswered questions...

Very many unanswered questions...

By not knowing answers

By knowing only questions

Will quest get quenched?

Some asked

"Why to have quest at all? "

Without quest

Can one be the best? Can one have the gist? ?

ROCHISH MON

Verses

Like the difference

Between

Prose and verse

There is difference

Between

Mere living and great life

Let us attempt

To find out that

Let us approach

To catch that

Apart from

Moving along with days

Let us endeavour

To stay on with moving days

Ways are there

Reaching too is for sure

Be interested

Be involved

From

Prose to verse

Our journey has to be carried out

Beyond

The modes of living

Great life has to be made out

We have to find

Verses in our selves

We have to remain

As verses them selves

ROCHISH MON

Vignettes

(Vignette – A literary sketch having the intimate charm and subtlety... - - The American Heritage Dictionary of English language. In other words Vignette is a small literary sketch. Here are my Vignettes.)

1

Breeze blows
We must flow

2

Flower smiles at me
I need to meet you

3

Fragrance hovers over
Your presence has
No absence

4

Way awaits
Will does not

5

Light too exists
Thank you O Almighty

6

An unsaid word
May have unknown meaning

ROCHISH MON

Vignettes-2

(Vignette – A literary sketch having the intimate charm and subtlety... - - The American Heritage Dictionary of English language. In other words Vignette is a small literary sketch. Here are my Vignettes.)

1

Language of the land
Stones may hear

2

While pains form
Hearts break

3

O prophets,
We people are
The deaf, the blind, the dumb

4

People change not
Adversities stop not

5

Ploughed and sowed
Pathos is being harvested

6

Birds promote chirps
To hear the sun comes
The sea enjoys

ROCHISH MON

Vignettes-3

(Vignette – A literary sketch having the intimate charm and subtlety... - - The American Heritage Dictionary of English language. In other words Vignette is a small literary sketch. Here are my Vignettes.)

1

Do not try to count
The money of our good deeds
Bankrupt we are

2

Ah, light came
Whose good wish is this?

3

Senses are to be germinated
Poems are to be sowed

4

Our own blood too
Is to be cleansed
Our thoughts should help us

5

In the gamut of life
Notes of thoughts
Should pitch properly

6

Is time
A silent resound
Of to-be- learnt music?

ROCHISH MON

Vignettes-4

VIGNETTES—4

(Vignette - A literary sketch having the intimate charm and subtlety... - - The American Heritage Dictionary of English language. In other words Vignette is a small literary sketch. Here are my Vignettes.)

1

Many people are dumb
They say
That they are living

2

Water bangs mountain
Mountain with stands
Water takes turn

3

That gold has fragrance too
Was that a noble thought?

ROCHISH MON

Vignettes-5

1

Roads are lengthy
We have legs
Let us walk

2

Thinking is path
Rightness is place

3

Badness is natural
If we try
Goodness is achievable

4

To have fragrance
Reach out for flowers

5

To find
Use mind

6

Many truths
May not have proofs

ROCHISH MON

Vignettes-7

1

Are blossoms
The whispers of the nature?

2

No cloths are seen
O nude garden,
"You are beautiful"

3

The sky is visible
Whose smile is this?

4

The earth rotates...
Is it searching for itself?

5

Moon is fine
It is not mine

6

After writing is completed
Words were disappeared

7

Without my knowledge
Doors were locked
Someone was calling me

8

He went with death
I guess he surpassed
An error called living

9

While I intended to sit
I realized that
There is no chair at all

10

As I live in my broken house
A cannot-be broken element
Greets me very often

ROCHISH MON

We Are Not Safe Any More

We are not safe any more
Our culture has diminished

We are not safe any more
Mankind has lost its kind mind

We are not safe any more
Enmity between humans vanished not

We are not safe any more
Ethnical cruelty has not been reduced

We are not safe any more
For peace no search was carried out

We are not safe any more
True friendship has not been found yet

We are not safe any more
Sages' sayings were not listened

We are not safe any more
Our intelligence has been improved

We are not safe any more
Technology has developed

We are not safe any more
Let us be heedful to the truth
We are not safe any more

ROCHISH MON

We Got To Our Lives

When eyes are opened

Along with scenes, pictures are presented

Art was not perceived-

When reading is completed

Along with grammar, sentences are read

Subject was not understood-

When journey was carried out

Along with roads, routes came across

Destination was not reached-

When listening is done

Along with erudition, opinions are collected

Sense was not absorbed-

When prayer prolonged

Along with procedures, expectations are prevailed

Piety was not experienced-

"Why? " hearts have been questioned

The hearts were turned dumb long ago!

"Why? " minds were questioned

The minds were turned deaf long ago!

What went wrong?

How wrongness became strong?

Things are not in place

Our attitudes induce distress!

Our rivers are sleeping...

Our statues are weeping...

We got to rectify our lives

We have to restore righteousness

Right now, rightness has to be achieved

The mankind has to be protected

ROCHISH MON

We Must Start

Truth has to be sought
Knowledge has to be dealt
Wisdom has to be felt

We after having existed for so long
As we were punished by things wrong

On the path of righteousness
With the help of rightness

At least now we must start

Truth has to be sought
Knowledge has to be dealt
Wisdom has to be felt

And
We will have to live straight

ROCHISH MON

We Should Go Forward

Through living we should go forward
To view life we should go forward

We should go forward
We should go forward

To earn unprecedented experiences
We should go forward
To reach untouched shores
We should go forward

Wrapper-less tastes are plenty
To be known truths are plenty
In order to understand the unfound
We should go forward
We should go forward

Rotations of the earth originate some suggestions
To imbibe them we should go forward
Shine of the sun presents special advice
To receive that we should go forward

Grace of the moon delivers the required news
To listen to it we should go forward
Glory of the stars gives proper guidance
To follow that we should go forward

We should go forward
We should go forward

Heat and chillness are perhaps
Exercises of the nature
We should go forward to read them
Seasons are perchance
Expressions of the nature
We should go forward to study them

To hate hatred
To save mankind

We should go forward
To have the entire land as one nation
To keep the whole world as safe-station
We should go forward

To know thoughts of infants
We should go forward
To see dreams of unborn creatures
We should go forward

Diseases many have to be cured
Sorrows many have to be erased
There are tremors in many hearts
There are cracks in many minds
Hapless people are many
Helpless people are many
We should go forward to set right many
We should go forward to straighten out many

We should go forward
We should go forward

Having sagacity, having perceptivity
We should go forward
As connoisseurs, as visionaries
We should go forward

We have to perform
We should go forward
We will have to transform
We should go forward

We have to surpass our distress
We should go forward
We will have to land up on bliss
We should go forward

We must not be entangled in sentiments
We should go forward
We must replete with erudition-less emotions
We should go forward

We are not stones to stay as it is
We are not thorns to have scorns
We should go forward
We should go forward

To produce questions
We should go forward
To find out answers
We should go forward

Our days are drenched by blood
We are meant to cleanse our present
We should go forward
By gone years have never provide us the requisite
In future we must have life best
We should go forward

We too have scenery within us
We have to visit ourselves
We should go forward
We must not forsake ourselves
We have to meet ourselves
We should go forward

To exist comprehensively we should go forward
To subsist commendably we should go forward

We should go forward
We should go forward

ROCHISH MON

We Too Will Have Killing

"Killing occurred" this was said
"When? " this was asked
"Very long ago" this was said
"How was it done? " this was asked
"By day to day deeds" this was said
"What was the motive? " this was asked
"Selfishness is the motive" this was said
"What was killed? " this was asked
"Humanity was killed" this was said
"Why is it being told now? " this was asked
"It is being announced for quite some time now
In order to draw the attention of all the people"
This was said
"What is to be done now? " this was asked
"Human brains should change
And must be rectified" this was said
"Will those things happen? " this was asked
"They should occur, if not,
We too will have killing"
This was said finally

ROCHISH MON

We Two Make A Pair Classic

I felt myself in me
As I indulged in love with you
I perceive immense glee
As I am prepare to live with you

All my imaginations
Are hail-worthy love songs
My heart –beats provide rhythm
My intentions tune them

Loving you, O my darling,
Is my quest-conquest
Having you as my obsession
Is the pride highest

Harmonious music enchants
A cheerful lyric engrosses
Like music and lyric
We two make a pair classic

ROCHISH MON

We Will Have To Breathe In Comity

The whole world is our land!
The whole land is our world! !

Why have we lost this sense?
Why have we invited dangers? ?

The whole land was minced into
Countries, states and so on...
The whole world is suffering from
Envy and hatred on and on...

Who are we to split the land?
Who are we to spoil the world? ?

The whole world is our land!
The whole land is our world! !

Let us get ready to erase boundaries
All the countries should come for mergence

Everyone has to move beyond nationality!
Everyone has to upkeep internationality! !

We will have to breathe out calamity
We will have to breathe in comity

ROCHISH MON

We Will Have To Correct Ourselves

Noise of education does not deliver
The music of satisfaction
Language of civilization does not
Express the poetry of serenity

Palpitations over run in the hearts of mankind
Perturbations permeates in every mind

Life goes on by breathing the air of calamities
Living moves on through the fire of dangers

When will we have change in this situation?
When will we have the world as safe station? ?

We long for flowers
We are pricked by thorns!

Should we not present
In the absence of pains and pangs?
Should we not have our future
In the presence of relief end relish?

Should we not be pleasant?
Will badness be erased?
Will we not be pleased?

We will have to correct ourselves!
We are human beings-

ROCHISH MON

We Will Have To Trace Peace

Let all of us join together and sing

I request, open your voice and sing

The song of humanity await

Come, the song of humanity, let us sing-

Bombs, bullets, killings prevailed over

Till now they proved their power

Leaving them away, avoiding menaces

We all should be trying to live safer-

Mankind is in need of kind mind

Hence forth we should never turn blind

Our thoughts are to be cleansed

At mind, right now, kindness is to be found-

Errors very many troubled us

Animosities challenge our presence

Pushing ourselves comprehensively

We will have to trace peace

ROCHISH MON

We Will Have To Win

Start now, start immediately
O friends, proceed progressively

Avoid losing age in inefficiency
Avoid rolling along with fallacy

Towards development, minds must be tuned
By achievements, hearts must be heartened

As we are used, we often falter
As we were taught, we always fear
We have to be free from usual deformities
We have to surpass inherent hindrances

When we get over difficulties
Difficulties will get over
Only way to get out of a question
Is to get into an answer

Many have to be learned
Many have to be found

When going is on, path will be seen
When path was taken, target will be known

Our lives should remain as our own
As human beings we will have to win.

ROCHISH MON

Welcome O Goodness

Welcome O goodness, welcome
Wait not, please come
Never be away like an unwritten poem
To reach us this is the right time!

We need you badly
Without you we live sadly
O goodness, come immediately, come urgently
O goodness, we await you wishfully

Your long absence gave us troubles
While you were not present
We became like broken sentences
We have heard
That you have existed once
We want to have you now
Come at once, come at once

Fail us not
We require you a lot-
O goodness, come really
O goodness, come as reality

Peace, the mankind, should gain
O goodness, you arrive again

Like a flowing river,
Stay with us for ever
Goodness, O goodness, this is our prayer
For some questions you can be the answer

We are in dangers
We need happiness

O goodness, come to us
Please save us O goodness!

ROCHISH MON

What Is This?

What is this?
Flashes plenty
Are living in
In my mind-

What is this?
Colors plenty
Are opening their eyes
In my heart-

What is this?
Indefinable processes
Are proceeding
In my thoughts-

What is this?
Is this love or what?
What is this?
Am I in love or what?

ROCHISH MON

When I Opened The Doors

When I opened the door
Darkness entered
And spoke to me
"Light will come
Definitely, obviously"

While
The music
Of inhalation and exhalation
Continues
While
The literature
Of life
Expands

I am living
Often and often

ROCHISH MON

While I Think Of You

While I think of you
My heart will have
Wings of imaginations-
Having those wings
In the sky of love
My heart flies
Singing the songs of aims-

O My darling,
Do you hear
Those special songs?

ROCHISH MON

While Life Unfolds

While thinking unfolds
A poem will come-

While admiration unfolds
Love will sprout-

While respect unfolds
Reverence will blossom-

While viewing unfolds
Picture will appear-

While language unfolds
Expression will exist-

While endeavor unfolds
Result will manifest-

While living unfolds
Life will form-

While life unfolds
History will originate!

ROCHISH MON

While Thoughts Sing To Me

While thoughts sing to me
Silence sprouted!
An imperceptible fragrance
Around me surrounded -

I am immersed in silence
I am indulged in silence

I am moved by silence
I am moving in silence

I observe my self in silence
I absorb the universe in silence

Like sense - silence
Like essence - silence

Rectifying silence, fructifying silence -

Enriching silence, energizing silence -

Silence, the radiance
Silence, the brilliance

Silence follows me...
I am following the silence....

I am merging with silence!
I shall emerge as silence! !

ROCHISH MON

Why Don'T You?

I found my sweetness in you
Why don't you find yours in me?

I found my tastefulness in you
Why don't you find yours in me?

I found my safety in you
Why don't you find yours in me?

I found my pleasure in you
Why don't you find yours in me?

I found my pride in you
Why don't you find yours in me?

I found my honor in you
Why don't you find yours on me?

O my dear, O my darling,

I am going to find my living only with you
Why don't you come to find yours in me?
I wish to find my life only with you
Why don't you rush to find yours in me?

ROCHISH MON

Will My Nature Be Found?

"You have to live" I was asked
Absorbed, I
I pulled forward myself
I got on to the existing path

I am seen
Like a book without prologue-

For yesterday, yesterday was today
For tomorrow today is yesterday
Days go on...
I grow on...

A dead man said that he has won- I heard
By gone wind drew a picture- I saw
Clock functions properly, time has laughed- I could guess
Conversations and greetings... no invitations- I could sense
Notes were tottered, singing did continue- I witnessed
Many narrations... subject has broken- I learned
Incidences, all are incidences...

Expectations, occurrences,
Fusions, confusions
Happen..., very often happen...

I am a compilation of experiences
I am an amalgamation of exercises

It is melting...
Unstoppably it is melting...

I would go
Like a book without even epilogue-

The nature will congratulate me
I shall say "thanks"

After merging with the nature

Will my nature be found?

ROCHISH MON

Will We Live Safer?

Misbehaviours hiss constantly,
Dark thoughts bark continuously,
Growing cheatings roar continually-

Generosity, fraternity, morality
They remain mere words
Always stay away from deeds

From times immemorial humanity was ruined!
To ruin the universe that is being trained! !

Saints many have come
Teachings many from them
Mankind could not be bettered
Mentalities could not be improved

Dangers, risks, unlimited fightings,
Ultra terrific violence
They are very common
In every region

How long will evil attitude go on?
How much will unmanliness grow on? ?

Amenity and amicability
Are required in plenty
For kindness and for calmness
We need assurance

Will they occur?
Will we live safer? ?

ROCHISH MON

Will You?

One said "love is fragile"
One said "love is futile"
One said "love is a big joke"
One said "love is idiotic"
One said "love puts us into tragedy"
One said "love is a problem with no remedy"
One said "love disturbs mental peace"
One said "love creates menace"
One said "love will not be successful"
One said "love will be bitter full"
One said "love makes us to face strife"
One said "love definitely spoils the life"

I should prove all of them are wrong
Will you love me truly O my darling?

ROCHISH MON

With A Zest

We have not
Protested against our errors in the past
That is why we have
Palpitations in our presence
If we do not
Protest against our errors right now
We will have perturbations in the future

Thing that has to be protested
Should be protested willfully
When the protest is must
We should do that vigorously

Nothing wrong
Let us protest against our idiocy
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against blind beliefs
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against carelessness
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against insipidity
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against laziness
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against killings
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against wars
Nothing wrong
Let us protest against atrocities

Protest and protest
As and when required

Protest with a zest
To become the best

ROCHISH MON

Words

Mystical are the words
Magical are the words

We are with words
Words are with us

Every where
Words
Every now and then
Words

Engrossing words
Enchanting words
Endearing words
Empowering words

Words, words
Words and words

The crops are words
From the fields of languages

Words are the routes
Words take us to destinations
Let us fail not
Words make us pass

ROCHISH MON

Words With Wrong Spellings

We sleep properly, we sleep properly

To survive safely we sleep properly-

In the sleep we keep rolling...

We claim that is the way of living!

We get very many dreams...

We see bygone pictures!

We speak in the sleep

We depict about previous years!

We sleep properly we sleep properly-

Fire of uncertainty is catching up

Toxic-gas of disliking is spreading over

In the river of habits

We get washed away!

Like useless machines,

Like purposeless equipments

We exist!

Only to exist

We subsist! !

Though, we are known as human beings

We are seen as words with wrong spellings!

ROCHISH MON

Wow

Wow

Very many flashes

Ah

All are thoughts

Wow

Very many sounds

Ah

All are desires

Wow

Very many eruptions

Ah

All are ambitions

Wow

Very many epics

Ah

All are dreams

Wow

Very many arts

Ah

All are imaginations

Wow

Very many treasures

Ah

All are expectations

What is this?

What is this situation?

Yes, yes

This is mind's motion

ROCHISH MON

Yes

Not, terry, not
To protest at fraudulence
Not, hesitate, not
To protest at wrongness
Not, fail, not
To protest at terrors-

If needed, hit and get safety
If required, fight and achieve prosperity

Rightness is must
Righteousness is the best

For times immemorial
Mankind is suffering
From inherent meanness
As history says
Human world is dwelling
In inhuman fold

Let us protest at our attitudes
To protect our lives
Let us protest at our affairs
To protect our rights

Till today we are entangled
In age old animosity
By tomorrow
We will have to get rid of enmity

This is the time right
We have to protest at our crookedness
To have our future right
Yes, we should promote humanness

ROCHISH MON

Yet, We Got To Dwell On

Like the tombs in burial ground
In our mind exist, thoughts
Like the smoke of the sparked cigarettes
Spread over, our deeds

At every square inch
Obscene pictures of foul play are drawn
At every step
Silt of meanness is seen

In order to purchase pleasures
Magnanimity and morality are being auctioned
For the sake of success
Values and virtues are being sold

In the gardens of our hearts
The breeze of fine qualities does not blow on...
For a long time, to us
Music of finesse is not at all flowing on...

We the moving corpses, should think to change
We the non-human beings, must change to think

Still, we have to live on...
Yet, we got to dwell on...

ROCHISH MON

You And I

Like thought
And poem

Like heart
And feeling

Like life
And living

Must join
You and I
Should touch
The thing high

ROCHISH MON

You And I Have To Ally

Dear, not to delay
You and I have to ally
Darling, in the sky of life
We both should fly

Dear, breeze of love
Is blowing for us
Darling, an indefinable
Gaiety delights us

Dear, in love both of us
Have to go a long way
Darling, our love must be
Portrayed as an exquisite play

Dear, by glory of your presence
I shall have a life genuine
Darling, your affinity empowers me
Whatever be the combat, I will win

ROCHISH MON

You And I Were Loved By Love

I will give-up every thing
But your love
I will accept every thing
But your scorn

Your reminiscence is the zephyr
In the garden of my heart
You yourself are light
I will see my life with that

I did land in the to-be-found world
Because I fell in love with you
I could find the message of future sages
Since I am in love with you

You and I were loved by love
That's why we two are in love
Love is nothing but spirit
Let us have our drive with it

ROCHISH MON

You Are The Theme

Should I were a song
You are the refrain
Should I were a day
You are the dawn

Should I were a river
You are the water
Should I were a fragrance
You are the flower

Should I were a path
You are the goal
Should I were a body
You are the soul

Should I were a narration
You are the theme
Should I were an expression
You are the feeling

Should I were to love
You are the one
Should I were to live
You have to be mine

ROCHISH MON

You Must

On the stage of my words
You must exist as dance performance
In the songs of my views
You must subsist as the theme

You are spreading widely in my mind -
On the sky of my thinking
You must dwell as blue

You are cleansing my mind and making me a human -
To the river of my wishes
You must give stream

The prosperity that is due has not come yet -
In the darkness of my pathos
You must come as light

As long as I live
I will remain as your devotee
To the meditation of life
You must stand as the deity

ROCHISH MON

Young Music

At the threshold of my life
Young music, with finesse
Sounded silently
Hovers over profoundly-

My heart listened to it,
My mind too listened to it-

A stream flows in to me
I got on to the stream with glee-

I abandoned all the formalities
I absorbed only clarities

By means of chaste tastes
By dint of pure thoughts

I could recognize that music
Yes, that is my originality- music!

After renouncing my beliefs
After rejecting the conventions

I am proceeding on...
I am progressing on...

In abundance I have zeal
The true heights, I scale
Sublimity is the goal.

ROCHISH MON

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ROCHISH MON