

Poetry Series

Samar Bhowmick
- poems -

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Samar Bhowmick(16/12/1971)

Hey I am Samar Bhowmick. I am a Poet. I am writing about humanity, love and a people who read my poem that he will get feeling about humanity, nature and love.I wish I dream a new humanity where humanity is the main factor of social establishment.

Meanwhile

Anu; Love refers paradise
We feel in love now
Waiting,
Although already.
There we are
Our body is the mind
And existence.
Nude not feeling of happiness
Mine happiness in my heart
And refuse,
Each reckless raw path
In each of our breaths
Ignition of human life.
The breathing stream not ingested
vulpes corvum dream rely on game
Smell belongs to touching word
Or Krishna passion.
We are at the peak of the fun of the truth
Near the colored paradise in sweetness
Although already.

Samar Bhowmick

Neonate

Happy future
Tidy earth
Humanity around the world,
Upcoming child is there
The eyes of our delusion
Hopeless frail.
But Anu;
On the skeletal idol of cholera
A constant stream of thoughts
How to connect the religion,
How to stop the baby in future,
The whole empire is in capitalism,
Committed to various associations
Fear of that naked newborn.
Chase after
This is the edge and edge of the earth
Meeting procession UN
Walk in their way
Born with an irresistible heart
The next nude infant
I am one in the world court
Poor unbearable poet
I want to be independent in the future
And naked neonate.

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Sea Frill

Anu's obsessed my unbearable love,
Sometimes a bewildered body.
I attended the intense moment
Deliberately spreading fire sparks,
Dive and swim in the deep infinite sea.
I continue to descend to the shore of the sea; And
Slowly remove the sand from the soles of the feet.
Feeling overwhelmed by the lining of fear
In uncertain untalk shiver
The mind's shaken by the waves,
I give a few grains'grain seeds to shop in future
In the defiled body of the transparent soul,
In that sweet cruel sea.
Anu jingles once in a while
Feel the warmth deep in the mind
On a cloudy evening in Shravan
Shake your heart; In love
In the foam of separation bubbles
What an arrogant yet miserable sea.
Your teary wet eyes
Opens the cover of my distant thoughts
Give thrilling words; And
Feel free to support me
Say ah come down! !
Pressing a huge whip of lips on my tiny chest,
In the silent cry of your greatness;
I'll enter the last cave
One forest in the dark,
Arc light spreads heart to heart
The indifferent breath of serenity released in secret; And
At the same time, laughter echoes in the heart.

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Yet The Will Is

Anu; I think-
Give you a kiss-
Maybe I'm leaving,
Corona's gradual revolt-
The procession on the other side is mine
In time message-
Waiting for the eternal journey.
My endless night of rest
Tulsi agar sandalwood juice
Will be hidden-
In the shadows under the shadows,
The scent of your bunch of yellow flowers.

Anu is crying for you
All the veins and sub-veins carrying the juice of affection are trembling
When i think-
Nature will create the widow butterfly
Anu'll lose warm sleep in the cold
Whose heart is hidden-
The chirping of birds in the morning
The scent of new crops,
Numerous dormant particles.

Anu is not a minor today-
Inside him are countless waves of disobedient love
Flows without guilt-
Neuron fresh juice
Time's lips kiss the Anu too,
Just like me
And explodes in Leela in a pink hue
Sometimes it spreads like a white flower,
Flashes lightning-
The soul feels the soul.

Anu may be going to an unknown destination
Corona's gradual revolt-
Maybe no more kissing-
Now only daytime noon morning night
Sadly waiting

R-
Fear of the cheat corona's violent claws,
The water of tears ran away
Still wish-
I kiss you, Anu..

Samar Bhowmick