

Poetry Series

Subhakanta Sahu
- poems -

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Subhakanta Sahu(05-02-1983)

I am not a professional writer but I write sometimes to get self satisfaction. I wrote my first poem ' I love you little star when I was reading in 9th class. I wrote most of my poem during my college education. A few poems, I wrote after I am engaged in my job. But I have hundreds of poems, many stories and some articles in my regional language 'ODIA'.

Awareness About Time

Oh! My dear
Happy New Year
Are you clear?
It is nothing but the sum of time
Which are valuable
And are not available
So, don't think it prime
Who think it prime
They loss their aim
Bu amusing the days
Thinking one year's time
Time and tide waits for not
Everyone should thought
So waste it not
Who waste it knowingly
Suffers a lot.
One one three hundred sixty-five days
Make one year complete
Who loses one days
He loses one year's bit
One one years may
Make one's life again
How much valuable
A bit of time
Life is not to enjoy only
It has to do something
Do you claim it prime?

Subhakanta Sahu

Beggar

I am a beggar
 Not claiming at money,
Who can tell me some
 Words like honey?
I ask for pity
 And kindness,
I want sympathy
 People cruel less.
I claim at love
 Affection and nonviolence,
I am a beggar of
 Peace and tolerance.
I am a beggar of
 Good and relationship,
Never war be happen
 To God I worship.
I hate terrorism which
 Destroys wealth and life,
I am a beggar of
Good manners in brief.

Subhakanta Sahu

Don'T Break My Heart

Moon and stars
Diamond and cars
I can give you not
But friendship and love
Which I can present you
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
I see you in sight
I feel you in wind
I talk you in mind
I touch you in thought,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
I don't know anymore
Who am I to you
To me you so important
As if life's major part,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
Life is a road
That runs to heaven
You are the wheels
When I am a cart,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
When sun of my hope
Tiredly hides in west
You appear in east,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
I may say anything bitter
Or may act as a cheater
You make me to be avoided
And make me smart,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
I may think anything bad
Or may be broken down in sad
You make smiling my leaps

Keeping me cool and alert,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
I found in me pessimism
And lost my wisdom
How to survive and love
You taught me the art,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
If you are angry
Abuse me a lot
In happy, whisper sweet
I promise to keep secret,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.
Whose heart is opened
And smile brings worm
Whose thoughts are best
I have such a friend
Really God is great,
So at least....
Don't break my heart.

Subhakanta Sahu

Don'T Claim Friend

All the time that touches to me
Sing your name and thought of thee.
How could you claim
That I would forget your name?
Our study is balancing
Like a span.
Our career forwards
Like two sides of a road run.
Till last exhalation of life
You can forget me
But I don't can
Not as a class-mate,
I want to remain
Not also any thing
But as a poet.

Subhakanta Sahu

Farewell

Why friends why
You tell that
This is the final day
But think that
God will let us chance
We will meet again
Anywhere in life
That may be even if
Life's stage of gray
So hai friend hai
Now don't say bye
Stay till that day
We will then say
Bye friend bye
It is only physical departure
But will be bound mentally
By our love light ray.

Subhakanta Sahu

Friendship

No death to memories

But life is brief,

Life without a friend

Is not a real life.

I don't know everybody

Why a friend to search?

Is it a true friendless life?

Is lonely and desert?

Real friend is real adviser

Faith is firm,

Friendship is the end

To reach there is my aim.

A real friend is who

Present at sadly moments,

And at harm to life,

But the friend during bad situations

Makes at danger is not less than a knife.

Subhakanta Sahu

Friendship: A Wish

My body is not yours
Don't think about it.
I am always there with you
Feel me a bit.
Thanks for think me
A reliable friend.
I am coming soon
And paying you a visit.

Subhakanta Sahu

Hay All Beautiful Girls

Don't think the boys
Are plastic made or
Rubber made toys.
Don't think them
As if not alive
Don't play with them
Making false believe.
Like your personality
They have something,
Don't threat to love
Wearing other's wings.
Don't pretend to faith
Being other prison's bird,
To make boys fall in love
Don't introduce trade.
If you have no self confidence,
Don't make love,
To break others' heart
Is not a right you have.
It has a little existence
The beauty you have,
It will turn fold and fold
Your hundred try
Will fail to save.
All times are forgettable
But first love is not,
At the end of life you will try
To recollect these times must.
You may not love,
Hay young girls,
Don't trait don't trait please
Anyone ales.

Subhakanta Sahu

Hey.... Friend!

Good morning good morning
 Good morning friend,
India is our mother land.
Wel come wel come
You are weal come,
Hello hai my friends
Let's recite poem.
Thank you thank you
 Friend thank you,
Don't say little lie
 Always say true,
How are you how are you
Friend how are you?
I am fine and how are you?
Good bye friend good bye,
It is time for reading
 Playing good bye.

Subhakanta Sahu

I Have A Pen

I have a pen, it's color is violet
It is a flower to kind hearted
For cruels it is a bullet.
I have a pen, it's color is indigo
It imparts the culture
And makes them to glow.
I have a pen, it's color is blue
It expresses my feelings
Those feelings are true.
I have a pen, it's color is green
It ignores the rough
And chooses the fine.
I have a pen, it's color is yellow
It lifts up the virtues
And throws the vice below.
I have a pen, it's color is orange,
It loves the society
And tries constructive change.
I have a pen, it's color is red
It points out the good
And rounds up the bad.
I have a pen, it's color is black,
It highlights the justice
And avoids justice-lack.
I have a pen, it's color is white,
It hides the dark
And shows the bright

Subhakanta Sahu

I Love You Little Star

Oh my little star,
What do you do there?
Do you love me?
But I love you more and more.
You are living in very high,
Which name is blue sky?
Don't you love me?
But why but why?
You have little light,
That is few bright,
When shall you love me?
Speak quickly right right.
Blue mixed white,
Your light does not wait,
When the morning comes
After the night.
I through you little rocks,
To make with you little jokes,
Whole the day-time,
Do you go at work?
I know to you
Don't you know me?
When shall you love me?
Please say true.
Through the hole of my door,
I look you sleeping on the floor,
My love is true and great,
I love you little star.
At the new moon night,
Your few bright light,
Shows the way to men?
Your work is great.
If you come to our land,
I would kiss you holding in my hand
And I would make you
My best friend.

Subhakanta Sahu

If Love Be....

If love be a sky, let's fly,
If love be a difficulty let's try.
If love be some water, let's drink,
If love be a guess, let's think.
Let's have, if love be some food,
If love be a comparison, it is always good.
Let's swim, if love an ocean,
Let's make friendship, if love be a person.
Let's feel, if love be the wind,
If love be a thing, let's find.
If love be a game, let's play,
Socially to live together every day.
If love be thing for sell, let's buy,
Let's enjoy, if love be a joy
Let's watch, if love be a sight,
If love be a poem, let's write.
If love be a truth, let's promise,
Not only in us, but to never damage.
If love be a song let's sing,
Let's stretch out figures, if love be a ring.
If love be a map, let's be a place,
If love be a body, let's be flesh.
If love be a life, let's be ages,
If love be a book, let's be pages.
If love be a play, let's act,
To live peacefully love is the only fact.
If love be course, let's read
If love be a help, let's need.

Subhakanta Sahu

Letters Of True Love

Not dream but in fancy world
 For two children,
In that world to give a kiss
 No one think s wildness
Not threatens but only love
 Which is called true?
Being an adult, wish to be a child
 To create such with you.
Asking me for my poem
 With a smile lovely face,
Greeting (full of love sign) and nice looking
 Gave me your weakness.
All was very secret
 But for what days?
I have been in doubts
 Say no or yes.
If you say yes
 Why do you fear?
Walk on a step forward
 On this happy new year.
I know that you will
 Never want me,
It was heard a new one (batter than me)
 Has got by thee.
Now you would think
 Why I have sent
I too much love you
 Wish to be mended.
I can not compel you
 Because you are rich.
But day will come
 (You will know) Real was which.
I know you will refuse
 And begin to hate,
My love never become deem
 I will love you yet.
You may believe or not
 But I have to claim,
To listen you, you are my love

Of first and final time.
I know your bangles
 Never call my name,
I will be another Arnold Benet
 Being ever bachelor,
If my love is true
 (Day will come) You must remember.
Your days be spring
 Be free dove,
I will still love you
 Within the grave.

Subhakanta Sahu

Literate People

The strength of common people
Makes free from many trouble
To make them literate
Is our goal of aultimate
It creates awareness
It is the sign of progress
It develops literacy
Lets to lead into bueaucracy
It opens the third eye
To use it lets try
It can bring a revolution
Again it gets a solution
It puts handcuff to corruption
It is a thread of communication
It leads to the road anew
It feeds the society with justice is true.

Subhakanta Sahu

Love

Love!

A strong feeling between two hearts

The weakness of two hearts

A little disturbance in mind,

Love!

A great affection from heart

A few cruel there

And presence of

Lots of kind.

Love!

Morning's dream

Sometimes of days

And of mid-night

Love!

Gods wish, minds wish

And the wish of humanity.

Love!

A way to life batter

Sometimes way to life latter

Sometimes cools sometimes warm

It is a norm,

Love!

Brings laugh

Brings tear

Blows breeze

Blows storm.

Love!

A flower of happy

In the garden of life

A cloud of sorrow

In the sky of life,

Love!

Sometimes amusable

Sometimes sad full

Sometimes knife

Makes life brief.

Love!

It is constructable

Sometimes destructible

Sometimes work of wise
Sometimes of fool,
Love!
Warm of sex
Charm of beauty
An excitement
And also cool.
Love!
A game of youth
Sign of universal truth
It is sacred
It is sin,
Love!
Gives fame
Gives blame
It is a fortune's line.
Love!
Eye's telling
Heart's telling
Mouth tells not,
Love!
Lives in letter
Lives in phone call
And in the park
Something
In front.
Love!
A breeze of belief
A wind of understanding
A Taz(Tazmahal) of memory
A glory of (heart's) victory
Always welcomed,
Love!
Always unique
Never turntable
Never variable
Ever pleasant
Ever gladful.
Love!
A great desire
A way to feel won
A blindness of heart,

Love!
Escaping of ownship
It blooms flower
It creates desert.

Subhakanta Sahu

Lovely Lovely Doll

Bright sun

Smooth moon

Twinkle twinkle stars

Red rose

Blue sky

White white cars

Cold morning

Hot day

Evening cool cool

Pushy cat

Puppy dog

Lovely lovely doll

Subhakanta Sahu

Monkey And Donkey

Monkey donkey two friends
Live in a village,
Where does the crocodile live
They have no knowledge.
Monkey went to drink water
Donkey to graze grass,
Monkey saw a crocodile
A horse was seen by ass.
Monkey thought the crocodile
To be drown inthe water,
Donkey grinned and tried
To make horse flatter.
Monkey jumped in to water
To save the crocodile,
Horse understood ass's fulness
And just gave a smile.
Crocodile laughed ha...ha... ha
Tastey monkey meat,
Horse caught donkey
And tried to beat.
Monkey swam to save own life
Save me God!
Donkey tugged horseman
And ran on the road.
Monkey jumped on the bank
Oh! I am alive!
Donkey met monkey
And told own grief.

Subhakanta Sahu

Morning Time

Get up left bed
 And wash your face,
See towards East,
 The sun rises.
At the joint of hills,
 The half raised fire ball,
Oh! What a nice sight
 Really admirable.
Fountain coming from mountain
 Sings its song,
Palm trees stand on the
 Earth with strong
Folk of crows
 And horns fly,
Sand and grass
 Are not of dry.
Crows and cuckoos
 Call to the sleeps,
Rise up, look smiling
 On the morning's leaps.
Cold wind smoothly
 Touches us all,
Falling of water from fog
 Like rain fall.
The farmers go to field
 With their bullock pair,
Row of women with their pots
 Of water looks fair.
Children play with dust
 In smooth sunray,
Sages in cottage makes
 Their holy pray.
Blooming of lotus
 Looks very fine,
Real peace is this
 Morning time.

Subhakanta Sahu

Morning Wish

Hey!

It's me is a mirror

There may not be any error

That you sent to me

Is reflected there.

Have a look to your inbox

It's 'GOOD MORNING' yaar.

Subhakanta Sahu

Mother's Love

No one claims to love it
As love itself is given
Among all the loves
Only mother's love is heaven
And baby's love for mother
Brings a lot of pleasure
Thus from all sad moments
The mother gets largest leisure.

Subhakanta Sahu

Mother's Womb

It was very dark
No light can pass through
Except the night's glow
No brightness blindfolded me
I was very safe there
It was my mother's womb.
There was very silence
No sound can enter it
No noise made me deaf
There I was quite in safe
My mother's womb was it.

Subhakanta Sahu

My Love

Zero one one,
I love someone.

One one two,
My love is true.

Two one three,
My love is free.

Three one four,
My love is more.

Four one five,
My love is alive.

Five one six,
My love is fix.

Six one seven
My love is heaven.

Seven one eight,
My love is great.

Eight one nine,
My love is fine.

Nine one ten,
I love a human.

Subhakanta Sahu

Our Organ

These are my hairs
This is my head,
This is my mouth
My lips are red
These are my ears
These are my eyes,
This is my nose
This is my face.
These are my cheeks
This is my neck,
This is my breast
This is my back.
These are my hands
These are my arms,
These are my fingers
These are palms.
These are my legs
These are my feet,
These are my knees
These are my toes.

Subhakanta Sahu

Poem Of Rain

Oh Rain! Oh Rain!

 You season Rain,
Among all the seasons
 Are you the queen?

Oh queen! Oh queen!

 You rain queen,
You are lovely who
 Poet's attention wins.

Oh poet! Oh poet!

 The poet of rain,
Rain became queen
 By your imagine.

Oh imagination! Oh imagination!

 You are the great,
Your magical touching makes
 Beautiful to the poem of poet.

Subhakanta Sahu

Sound Of Sad

Shadows of sorrows
 Is surrounding me
Till these days
 I am reminding thee.
I am reminding
 Your meet with me
Lovely greetings
 Words like honey.
Letters of love gave
 Frame self confidence,
I felt full of joy
 And become pleasant.
Like moon of sky
 Falling up on my hand,
Oh! My God, the
 Joy made me mad.
Valuable times.
 I lost for you,
End however came
 Sorrows made a queue.
You while trying
 To fall in my love,
Obstacle made nonsense
 You could not love.
Unexpected situations
 Came for me,
And your fearness
 Made harass me.
Neither have I loved
 Nor I forget you.
Joy became illusive
 Bad thoughts grew,
U (you) will never be mine
 Still I think my love is fine

Subhakanta Sahu

The Call Of My Heart

The road may be spineous
Or fringed with rose
In the way of poetry
Or may be of prose
I am a friend to you
For every moment that goes.
When all surround you
And are found to be few
Feel me by beside
With a hopeful view
I am present there
It is absolutely true.
During dismissing from the way
Or feeling harassment
And on all bad days
In every sadly moments
Touch me in the hope
Which is sent.
When you are on a horse
And walking on the naked foots
Look me holding your hand
And matching with you, my foot
In the brightly morning and darkly evenings
And in the noons and at midnights.
In the physic world and land of eternity
And in the winter flowering lands
In life and beyond life: death
And in the Sahara desert sand
It is only God's hand
To make me your friend.

Subhakanta Sahu

Things Of God's Made

To my heart I asked
Whose sound whispers?
Which is from it?
It is perhaps yours
Sometimes after I thought.
But why I asked my mind
Such happens?
It laughed and
Due to madness
Why do hearts become mad?
Ha....ha.....ha...replied my reason
It is thing of God's made.

Subhakanta Sahu

Unwanted Happenings

Does everything speaks mouth
That thinks the heart?
Perhaps some tells
Something does not.
Are those of heart?
That all tells mouth?
Perhaps something
Something does not.
Do all forbidden are of heart
That forbids the mouth?
Perhaps some do
And some do not.

Subhakanta Sahu

Wish

I may not worth for
So many good wishes
It may make me
Mad of hapiness
Just pray to God
To our friendship
Never may he bless
Never does he also course

Subhakanta Sahu