Subhas Chandra Chakra (13 Oct)

Biography
Part 1
Place of Birth:
He was born in Sainkul, a remote village in the district of Kendujhhar of Odisha, India as the third child to Durga Charan Chakra and Sukanti Lata Chakra, in a family of the royal clan migrated from Rajasthan and settled under the direct assistance of the then king of the princely state of Keonjhar of Odisha, Maharaja Govind Bhanja, during the Sixties of 15th Century while India was yet to become a British Colony.

About His Family Background:

His father was a very talented student of the district in his childhood, and topped the ranks in every class all through his Educational life. Keonjhar during the pre-independence era was a very underdeveloped, tribal district lacking in many aspects. There were only three High Schools in the district, one per each Sub-division. He was educated in one of the schools in spite of the poor economic background and succeeded graduating from it. It was during these days of sufferings that he vowed to work for the upliftment his people. In spite of many lucrative high salaried jobs available to him, he joined the department of Education, a job that had no promises, no financial progress, and had the least reimbursement. Some of his class mates joined other high salaried jobs and later on became millionaires, while he remained a poor ideal teacher working in the far remote tribal dominated places which were known as malarial belts.

He never forgot the difficulties he faced in educating himself. Later on he made him unsettled by resigning from his Government Teacher's job and started founding Schools in his native area, against the will of the land lords. Gradually he gained people’s support for the great cause. There were two M.E. Schools, a High School which flourished to become one of the best in the State later on. He emerged as one of the most loved, popular, highly regarded as the Friend, Philosopher and Guide for almost all the students of the locality.

He taught the Mother tongue Odia, Sanskrit, English and Mathematics as and when required by the school. Being a great scholar and an expert in Yoga, he motivated the whole society towards a socio-cultural integrity.

He was a great Essayist, Poet, Story writer, Dramatist, and Musician. He directed a dozen Dramas, melo-dramas and Plays. Many of his Novels, Poetry collections, Dramas although read and enjoyed by the people around, remained unpublished.

He was a voracious reader too, to facilitate this he had started a library at home as well as in different villages nearby. Much of his salary was spent on books
purchased either for Libraries or for poor, needy and meritorious students. He gave free coaching for a period of over 25 years for all the students of the school. His home was a Centre of attraction for all—it was a temple of knowledge, a stadium for the Yogic inspirations and a tiny University. And within two decades of the establishment of the School, a college could be founded, that in the present day serves the educational need of about few thousand students.

His Father's Inspirations on the Poet:

Right from the early days of childhood, his children were greatly impressed by the reformist activities and Yogic attitude of their father. Mastery over languages and grammar, discussions at home with learned people across the state on topics from religion and philosophy to literatures and epics modified the young minds at home to a great extent. All of his four brothers were the best students in each class. They were all interested in books of any theme. They were motivated to listen to the Radio on a regular basis. Epics, Tales from different countries, Classical and folk songs from Radio, Plays and film songs were the hobbies naturally built up in all of them.

Early Interests of the Poet:

Unlike his eldest Journalist brother, writing for eminent English dailies of the country and his elder brother working as a German Professor in an Indo-German Collaborative project for popularization of German language in Asian Countries, the poet Subhas was interested in Natural Sciences and Mathematics and learning Music more than anything. He used to go for swimming, climbing trees and the hills in the suburb, gazing stars in the sky at night with his self-made telescope, observing life and activities of birds and insects under his self-made Microscope, making a note of the studies and a diary of the events around. He was a lover of nature and natural landscapes. His mother Sukanti Lata, a housewife, impressed and trained him as a lover of cleanliness, symmetry, integrity, communal harmony and love for the neighborhoods and the environment. Singing songs, Playing Banjo, Reading books, Playing football or Hockey were the early interests. Gradually Mathematics, Books and Music took over all other hobbies.

The Youth

In the early days of his father toiled hard to back the rising financial deficits. Rising prices, Growing children and low salary were the hurdles that squeezed his social life. He took extra low paid tuitions to sustain the increasing need of the family, but failed.
Subhas had to undertake tuitions at a very early college going phase of his life to sustain himself. His increasing craze for studying Physics and Mathematics knew no bounds. Some lecturers of his college were very sensitive towards him who arranged him some high paying tuitions, so that he could save two hours a day and complete his education there as one of the high scoring students. During this period he came in contact with a few eminent scholars of the state as either his classmates, hostel mates or college mates. Two of the great professors in English, Braja Mohan Mishra and Jayanta Mohapatra impressed him a lot and invoked a literary interest in him.

His eldest brother Shyamhari edited a wall magazine “The Horizon” which helped build a literary forum within his heart. The Other elder brother Dusmanta was no less a talented orator and poet in the native language Odia. He edited the wall magazine and the college magazine Purabi. His poems in Odia also inspired him to write. But he was not able to write anything other than composing a few rhyming lyrics. However his first successful poem was a translation of the Poem “The Blind Boy” by C.Cibber. Whatever he tried to write, be it good or ordinary he always shared it first with his inspiring father who never saw anything wrong in it, and there was always a hint to improve.

Early Literary Activities:

The life at Bhubaneswar gave him access to the State Library where he studied as many as 3000 books on varied interests-Philosophy, Psychology, Sociology, Anthropology, Physics, English literature, Odia literature and a lot more. He was during this time exposed to a literary group of young poets of the state, Saturday’s Creative Evenings. Some of those great personalities were Bhabesh Sahoo, Saroj Jena, Tuhinansu Rath, Kabir Sethy, Basant Kumar Biswal, Susant Sahoo, Santosh Pattanayak, Saradendu Mishra, Deepak Mishra, Dr. Dilip Nayak, Dr Ramakant Rath, Mohapatra Nilamani Sahoo and Dr Chitta Ranjan Das who were the eye-openers for him.

The study of the evolution of poetry through ages was somehow complete during this period and he got a glimpse of world literature. He was decided to run a life of migrations instead of a constant job. To have a clear experience of the vast socio-geographical diversities of the country, he started travelling through different parts of the country, periodic earning and periodic spending was all that he did those days. He worked as a secondary school teacher and as a Mathematics or Physics lecturer in different places across the country. It helped him breathe the real air and smell the deep human emotions and their variations at varying coordinates of Time or Space.
To be continued

Part-2
My Valentine

The hillock on the South
Still gazes at me,
Her yellow looks those days
Has turned hazel green.

Decades back it had us
on her laps sleek,
The stones lie, the trees fuss
as if forgot to speak.

The princess became a queen
to a king, horizon's away-
Leaving a desert of loneliness
and void heart at bay.

There are still the stars
whether or not, you see,
You are on my sky, oh darling
like cooing bird on a tree.

Decades passed, palms shrank
to an older monk's shape.
There is still that warmth freaky
kissing my heart and drape.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Translated Poem: Love One Way By Manisha Rani Baral

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Cold Waves Off Shore

Is it coldness dear?
Or is it a way? ?
In our life and death
we have promised
always to lie abreast,
ever to part away.

Like the days since we met
we still do our things-
We eat,
We sleep,
We play,
We pray,
and do
so many things together.

But now
we never shout at
the dining,
we never fight
over the match results,
We never argue on
sides of our bed,
We never draw attentions,
We never deny on anything
fought for earlier..
Is it a cold age
for our planet of love? ? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Heat Of Last Winter

Neither you left me
nor my world around me..
The hot tubs
of last winter
still heat
my pots of memories
that sing our albums
of friendly roads
and fighting beds,
The cold mornings
can't penetrate them
they are yet to be frozen.

Still you do not
exist the way you did,
occupy the space inside
you loved always to rule
and never share or divide.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Cold Days Arrive

It's not the cold
That has taken
All the warmth off roads,
And that has filled
Loads of lust over the beds,
It's about being alone,
About you not being around,
About me
Not being able to roam about
the crazy cravings for you
To lie close to you,
To fly with you
through the autumn skies
and your thoughts
not warming me anymore.

May be I have started losing you
or the need for being with you.
Is it called the cold?
Are these the cold days of life?
Or the cold impacts of life? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Shocking Songs - 05 (Haiku)

Never did She confess ever

Her secrets of desire and lusty looks.

Not every bud opens up.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Shocking Songs - 04 (Haiku)

Never lie to your heart

It sinks beneath the ocean of despair.

Truth alone triumphs my dear.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love or hate me dear
It is your right in this world.
I am the raped soul.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Shocking Songs - 02 (Haiku)

Stars seldom die at home.

Fame at the zenith of a celebrity-

Nobody worries about your worries.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Shocking Songs - 01 (Haiku)

When the last leaf sheds
At the loneliest moment of a mother!
You were born to this world.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Thy Land- 04 (Haiku)

Who called you a star?

Earth's no place for Dogs nor demons

Fishes swim out of water!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Thy Land- 03 (Haiku)

You still make me chilly
with your hateful speeches and scorching eyes.

Treat thy land so lovely!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Thy Land- 02 (Haiku)

A paper boat in hand

Stormy Niles hinder my dream to roam.

Bright mornings dawn after storm.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Thy Land- 01 (Haiku)

A day on this planet

With a baby's feelings on mother's lap.

Warmongers of Earth turn flat.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Untold Story- 03(Haiku)

Whether you kick or lick

Wives have reserved a place in heaven,

Their honesty remains at peak.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Untold Story- 02 (Haiku)

Never love a stranger

It has always been told and retold.

Lovely Wives quarrel the most.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Untold Story- 01 (Haiku)

To live is to Love

Be it life in heaven or hell

Every hen falls for a dove.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Down The Lane Of Memory -01

Do you recall my dear
Those paints of wet lips
On those cheeks of teen years
embracing the heat of our hearts
beating inches away?

The flames of love
and fires of passion,
The floods of tears
and roads by the ocean
We wrote our names upon them? ?

The late night kissing,
While we departed each time
Behind that great old tree
Down the lanes of grass
We never knew it'd be over?

Do you recall my dear
Those good old days with vows
that we will renew like rose
(our bonds of souls for ever)
will always be close,
breathing and flying together? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Let us fly not flee

When time pours out of her bucket

A flower for every bee.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Wings -03

Rarely did we meet
In the hours of our need
For either one's fault
several times we fled.

To cry the tears
of our lonely hearts,
To heal the wounds
of tits for tats.

Time has taught us
lessons of reunions
and has sung to us
myriad lore of wings.

To fly high above the sky
we need have to be light,
The loads of heart must die
nascent or bygone, it might.

Wings are there
to fly, not flee..
For life is here
not to show but to see.

My darling, queen of worlds..
Let us fly beyond skies,
Dreams, desires and passions
are never to pin this voyage.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Life's ways are diverse
But my tears of joy
And pains of separation
have ever been a toy
on the sands of time
writing and wiping a way.

In search of anonymity
since I was a boy,
Lost in the crowds of lonely
stars in the milky way
Shores of Oceans between
You, me and the smiles coy.

Wings get tired
at the end of each day,
Paths are never tied
To the destinies we try,
Hopes make us sleep
dreamless night and day,
May be our next morning
renders an endless sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Wings -01

Songs of Spring
are still far away,
Waiting for decades
has become a trend..
Promises are still on,
The cuckoo seems to try
a newer song of solace..
My heart soaks
like a virgin petal
under the tears of dew.

I feel my feet choose
a track never adventured,
a path to the land unknown-
in the dim lit starry sky.
You must be somewhere close
very close, nearby.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Voices Beyond

I heard you
only this evening dear...
After so many moons had set
Far below the horizons of life,
And newer realms had surfaced
over my ocean deep heart's sky
And long cherished keys to passions
were lost and found so often,
again and again.

The wilderness
had left the jungle,
in search of something new,
The beauty of anonymity
had abandoned the city,
leaving behind
the unadorned deities
in the broken temples.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Time was a river
Separates both its banks.
We were towns apart
For the remaining days.

Seasons made it tough
To weep just for you,
For I had to be a son,
For my yelling mom too.

I had to bring her a maid,
A loving cook and a nurse,
How could have I shed
My tears of youth years?

There lies the college
Where our eyes watched,
Behind lagged the phase,
When the dream egg hatched.

No more tears to shed,
The black hairs turned brown,
Both of us are tired
With this heavy world's crown.

Now I pray my God,
To foster you health and peace,
All the fun and good,
luck and eternal bliss.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Poems From My Teenage: 4- The Drying Lips...

I knew what to say
Never knew the how...
My thoughts sped so fast
My lips were so slow.

Every now and then
I tried to shape my tongue..
Whatever had I meant
My words proved me wrong.

I never cared the books
However large they were,
I only felt your looks,
Starting within to flare.

Exams came and passed,
It was world's go!
Till that last day dawnded,
I heard my voice low.

Rickshaws pulled us apart,
We bade each a bye...
The tears bled the heart,
My sobbing turned a sigh.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I had got a sister,  
Someone I could trust.. 
She was so shy ever..  
Could not speak her best.  

Careful about me.. 
Although she was then,  
Never fetched a glass  
When my sands needed rain.  

I was in a zoo  
Full of elephants, bulls  
I was only a rabbit  
Small, and weak in pulse..  

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Days passed on..
Months passed by,
Seeds sown in heart
Sprouted soon so high.

To be one so great
In your teen heart,
I made all the effort
To set my goal in tact.

You were there in pages
In Weber, Manning n White,
The book thatmade my life
Worse than hell and tight..

From the front blue cover
To its back pages..
I have seen your eyes,
Brows in the edges.
In that coffee brown
Calculus-book-cover,
Your smiles peeped, not
Robert Fuller n Parker.

During Puja nights,
My hostel mates
so worried,
Whose room will attract
More lady guests,
They hurried.

Everyone around me
Was so full,
Full of resources, they had..
I felt me so blank,
And a fool..
My mind had been so void.

I had little to show..
Nothing to share..
Except a loving heart-
None was there to care.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Poems From My Teenage: 1-My First Encounter

Neither could I
tell you then...
Nor can I now..
Don't know if
I can do it ever!
Whether
you would ever know! !

It was a season, new
So much new to me,
So many faces strange
Looks that blazed me!

Some were so close yet
Appeared so far later...
Some were distant stars
Became my Moon for ever!

My heart
missed its beats...
As I gazed thy eye,

Tongues were sticky
Forgot all my words...
My lips became dry.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
It is really
My dear...
like a goodbye letter,
recalling all great
and sorrowful events
that slipped between
the thin silver lining
on the dark and black
clouds of separation
that engulfed us
with its tough and sharp,
bare and cold hands.

And just because
I couldn't
make myself
to tell you goodbye,
I leave my words
to console you..

Because, as and when
you would be lonely,
and you may miss
those bygone days
that you spent with me,
you will look at me
through this paper
and hear me
through these words

Please forgive me
because like those days
how I had been
by your side and
until now too...
for forever I can't.
I can't no more,
my dear.
“And whenever
deep within you
in desperate moments..
you will be crying
in silence
on a wet pillow,
this letter
would wipe your tears
out for me”;

When you bleed,
on your long and lonely
dry path of pebbles
and thorns of desire,
this letter
would cover your scars
for me..

And when you smile,
in a night of dreams
under the moonlit sky
this letter
would flutter
to see you like this....

The skylark would sing
far in the horizon
beyond the river bank,
and at last
on the branch of the tree
above my graveyard
Where once we
had our last meet..

Breathe for me
if you cannot
breathe someday,

Let me
tie your hairs for you.

Let the breeze
reach your chin.

Let this breeze
warm your ears.
Let this night
whisper all my
songs of love written,
sung and unsung..
heard and unheard
by you..

*On 9th October 2019*.

A song of Fusion...

Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? (Jhia.. Daughter/ Odia Poem) -01

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
What Is Your Name? -05

In my thousandth utterance
Of my love for you
I have no reservation within
Left so far to write off
My earlier words,
My earlier promises to
Be at your beck and call
Be within your arms reach
As and when you recall.

It's now high time
We announce our love aloud
And concerns for the other,
When there is little left
to unwanted restrictions
And blazing crowd to taunt us
And our hearts still singing
To the tunes of bygone days
And the never fading memories.

No more we do need a home
to foster our dreams left behind
Nor do we need a sweet name
to our never lost thread of love
And the never extinguished
fire of burning for the friend
Living so close without a name!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
What Is Your Name? -04

We had at last..
A sweet dawn of desire
free from passion and
Possessiveness we drove
Earlier with en route.

There was no need to sigh
Nor to limit our cravings
to mere a hello or hi...
No need to shed
A single drop of tear
Or to constantly being
Threatened by a gusp of fear
to lose you any more.

For you are still within
Without a proper name,
And now I could utter
my love for you ever
Without a feeling of shame.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
What Is Your Name? -03

It took years to separate us.  
But we managed to be there  
Where we had our treasury  
Of bygone memories dug  
Into shallow bin of time...

And we fetched so soon  
back the skin of familiarity  
Within only a few moments  
Without asking or being asked

The Names and designation,  
The fames and reputation,  
Ambitions we had nor  
Aspirations we clad.

No one tried nor asked  
What your name is!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
What Is Your Name? -02

We have no more
The bright smiles on lips,
The supple glaze on cheeks,
The dreams that dazzled
On the skies of our eyes...
We have lost them all
To our loving spouses,
To our lovely growing kids,
To our tiring job lives,
To the stirring shy lies
And the smart denials..
We have loved to
Love them all around..
Those who touched us,
Those who snatched us,
Those who tortured us,
Those who fractured us,
Those who cared us and
Those who never bothered
About the tiny loving heart
That strived so long within us
Without any grievances.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
What Is Your Name? -01

After decades lost
In the name of
Struggles and sufferings,
Griefs and agonies,
Chasing after money,
Grazing so much grass
Of books and looks,
Of hooks and crooks,
We come across
each other at last..
On the same road,
On the same mode,
Where we left each other
To face the world alone,
all by our own.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My journey -05

From womb of my mother

I have been a traveller to grave.

A short span called life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons -10

A dosage of medicine served
Saves so precious and so pious lives.
But who cares the spoon!
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons -09

Droplets of tear drop often

Down the cheeks of hearts enslaved ever.

Spoons never taste the dish.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons -08

To work tirelessly for someone

When you are never ever get appreciation.

A spoon in a dish!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The moon-shine at night
Brings so many fairies
In their starry looks
Engulfing me
In my dreams.
Occasionally,
A gush of air
Shakes me off -
My dream is shaken
New faces
New smiles
Replace the old ones
I get back to
My drowsy land
Of dreams, fresh yet alien.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Rains soak me
Give me a bath
The morning sunshine
Paint me shy and pink
The azure of the sky
I gives me a call-
A call of the wild
To roam about
In the autumn breeze
I have always wanted
To flee,
So as to be there
High up in the sky
That lie-
So vast, so wide, so open.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I have been
always green
greener than those-
the leaves
below me,
born prior-

The wings that
supported me
Like my parents,
Kept me ever
green with growth
blue with dreams
pink, at time
With passion and
Uninterrupted lust
For life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Journey -11

I have been a leaf
Over the years
Over the decades
Over the lives
Flying or else
Trying to flee
Ahead,
above, beyond
The trunks,
The paths
The wombs
That I have ever
Treaded upon
In this planet.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Caged Bird - 05

I was thrilled at her words,
I felt so full,
So charmed was I-
But some how
Deep within me
I have lost a thread
I was unhappy
That she returned
To be caged
Once again anew
Even if it, the cage
belonged to me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I was happy  
Happy to see her flutter  
To the fullest of her wings,  
Nothing to push her back  
Non to break her journey.  
Now, I was sure  
She would be, at her best-  
Exploring her limitless skies,  
And feeding herself  
With bondless joys of flight.

But, the next moment  
I found her. Akin,  
Sitting and singing there  
At a branch, that was  
There, next to me.  
As I asked her how she was-  
She smiled with eyelids shy  
And said that  
She came for me!  
So as to see-  
None but me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Caged Bird - 03

Never did I know
When and how
I got her flee
Of the cage, and
When I set her free
To explore the blues
Vast, open and enormous
Stretch of the sky,
That lied ahead.
She appeared to me
A bird, free to choose
Her next skies,
Hernewer nests,
Her hovering mornings
Over the green valleys
Her tiresome evenings
Over oranged trees
Of the distance forest
Beyond the mountain.

I was happy
Happy to see her flutter
To the fullest of her wings,
Nothing to push her back
Non to break her journey.
Now, I was sure
She would be, at her best-
Exploring her limitless skies,
And feeding herself
With bondless joys of flight.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Caged Bird - 02

She was no more
A caged bird for me.
I was enchanted.
I felt like being there-
There, at once,
With her to suffer
The same fate, to go over
the same hurdles, to cry
the same tears,
to undergo the same
of pain and sorrows.
In a moment or two
I was there
At the door,
The trapdoor of her cage.
Never did I try to know
If the case had.
An owner, soft at heart
Or rude and hard-hearted
Only it was her
At the top of my mind.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Once upon a time
I came across
A bird in a cage
Lovely, pretty, and beautiful
With shining feathers
With loving eyes
Smiling at me
Singing with a voice
So melodious, so sweet
That fingered a string
Some where within me-
She looked so amazing.
She sounded so familiar.
I was stunned
At her beauty,
At her simplicity,
At her uniqueness,
At her looks-
Filled with strange
Yet unknown familiarity
As if I knew her
For ages, for lives-
My heart missed
A beat or two.
I was there-
At a halt, as if
The river of my heart
Found its ocean!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons- 07

A Spoon carries no weightage

Although it feeds millions at their needs.

Nobody bends before a servant!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why count the stars when
You would never have your own sky?
A spoon in the dish.!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You have been doing it

For those vultures of politics, oh Voters!

A spoon tastes the Rssgulla! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoon- 04

Who cares if you exist
like a spoon between fingers and lips?
Ladders used till climbing ends.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons- 03

You have been since long

Participating in feeding all like a spoon!

None understands pure virtuous heart!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons- 02

Spoons have no taste bud

What pleasure is there jumping into food?

Is it sacrifice or ignorance?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spoons- 01

Your job is to carry

Whatever that hand forces you to do.

No choice left, dear spoon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Journey - 04

My Journey from your heart

For so many tough and dry years

Fishing alone in the desert.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Journey - 03

Since that moment of separation
It has been such a tougher journey
A traveller without his destination.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Longing For Ever - 03

Like the first shower of rains

Your voice filled in me

A blue thirst of longing

To inhale your fragrance

Off the air around me.

It was a call that echoed

Decades of painful moments

That separated you from me,

And in a moment or two,

It filled me up

with the same intensity

of you and your sweetness,

your melodious appeal

that repeled in those days

agonies and anguish off me.

Your call still,

keeps reverbating with

the same amplitude of love

and longing for being
with whole of me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Longing For Ever -02

Like the freshness

In the aftermath of

a morning shower,

Your memories of

Our buried past

flash within me

with a nascent wave

Of longing beside

the shore of

eternal time and space.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Longing For Ever -01

Like hue and fragrance
That linger on and on
On the petals of a flower,
My love for you
has lingered over lives
like a cosmic paint
And a celestial fragrance
upon my soul
eternally craving
for your companion.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Journey- 02

My Journey from her womb

A path irreversible from darkness to light.

Such is a human life

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The River With A Different Shore

The river that had
A different shore
Often has a call, wilder,
And attracted me ever, closer.

Gone are those days,
The days of slumber,
The Sun has risen above
The zenith of a loser.

Farther the horizon is
Further moves the desire,
Flatter is the life, sans love,
Its wings lack the feathers.

My words that remain unsaid,
When my boat starts to sink
Down the lane of memory
Your image starts to blink.

I know you're gone
Beyond my fingers' reach.
Like a river of time and space,
That flows towards the beach.

Once in life we had,
Enough of moments we lost,
Both of us then crazed
To dwell on the other coast.

One of the shores was there
Where you built one, your own,
And on the other shore
I was torn and you won.

Nobody looked at us
Nor did anyone know.
All the sands came down,
Before I'd melt that snow.
The fog of silence did
What our enemies never,
The beads of glass broke
Swept my tears to the shore.

Rains of warmth we sipped
Waves of time we bathedin,
All those pearls of dreams
Froze into a shore uneven.

We had sung so many
Such bluesongs of desire
On the same boat, to ferry
Across our Time's shore.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Whether you liked or not
All path you traverse in your time
Is on their agenda and schemes
Is preplanned beyond your wit,
It is predestined
How you would act,
How would you react,
How long would you go,
How soon will you throw
The dice off your palms,
Be assigned to or resign from
It is all theirs.
You are their voters,
They are your leaders.
None bothers
Whether you like it
Or dislike.
Or whether you had a say
In the matter.
For they are your leaders.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Honeycomb Of Life (Haiku)-02

The hexagon of my heart

Where you chose to dwell ever after.

Drops of love turn honey.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Honeycomb Of Life (Haiku)

The honeycomb of my life

Little time left to fill them up.

You reside in every cell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Poisoned

For some reason
I feel being poisoned.

Me and my heart
suspect each other-
If we are one at all!
My world seems
at a halt,
but rains of restless dreams
cloud my visions
Brown earth, grey sky,
Red teeth and nails
hover in and around.

I fail to feel
my heart-beats.
I fail to remember
dates and places,
as if I was born
and brought up
inside a cave without
an address
and an identity
buried deep under
an unknown volcano.
I don't know
if I am sad or mad,
if I am good or bad,
May be
I am a stomach
that managed
to swallow it
in its entirety
and forgot the
Way to vomit.

May be I don't exist,
Or else poisoned.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
How many of you shall still remain friends,
And keep standing by me
If I start speaking the Truth,
If I start picking up the right path
And keep going along it?
What if I call spade a spade?
As the Sun rises
It repels darkness away
From the corners and the Zenith,
Each and every direction,
But never can it remove shadows-
Behind the objects,
Behind the scenes,
Behind the bars,
Behind the secret doors of faith and religious beliefs,
And windows of biased mind.

And for the purpose
A different Sun needs to rise.
Aspiring, yet associating,
Bright, yet compassionate,
Cajoling, yet charming,
Not only on the East horizon
But over and above our skies,
Along and across our paths,
In and around the boundaries
Of our self-driven lives,
Within and through the walls, borders and narrow corridors of selfish designs, lusty outlooks
And ceaseless greed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
29 August 2018.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Void You Created: 01

For you
Life is
But a story-
Eternal,
that conquers death
and the Ethereal time
and space.

For you
this planet
is an eternal script
written in
alphabets of immortality
on the paper hearts
of your million lovers
with an indelible
ink of love.

The choice of
Time, place and person
for this moment
of separation
may be was not yours-
But the void
you created
is certainly ours,
chosen solely by us.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Alphabets Of Politicians: The A's- 04

Alone, you think
Around, you speak
And never give
A chance for someone
At your place to
Accompany your fans.

Act polite in public
And yet steel at heart
As you are home.

And these are the
Alphabets of politics
And politicians which you must
Acquire and learn before,
All you badly need
As you aspire to rule people-
Art of manipulation is prime
And is a must to be
Acquired much early,
And your morning would show the day.

Alphabets of politics
And politicians facilitates
And pave the way.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Alphabets of politics
And politicians pave the way
And facilitates.

And whatever you plan to do, even
Avenge in a way
At the cost of
anything or anyone who comes
across your way.

And never forget to
ask someone in public
aloud and alluring
about the mishap
and distress he went through
after it's over and gone.

Alphabets of politics
And politicians pave the way
And facilitates.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Alphabets Of Politicians: The A's- 02

Alphabets are the initials.
All we initiate in this life
Are the alphabets,
All we need to flourish,
Ahead of others, we need them
Anyone, whoever is around,
A pair of ears need to heed
A pair of eyes blind with greed,
A pair of feet ready to follow us..
Any person, any place, any time will do.

Anyone can be contacted
and talked to, with of course
A purpose hidden.
Any matter can be dealt with
A mastery over nothing, but
A manipulating skill is the need.
A bird in hand is
At no cost better than
A thousand in the bush.

A disciple would ever force you
a day, or some day ahead to live
and linger the way it had been-all the same way,
All you need is to lead,
And never to be led.
And your job is to breed
And never to feed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Alphabets Of Politicians: The A's- 01

Alphabets are everything,
All you need to do,
All you need to be,
All you need to have,
Are nothing but to learn that
Alphabets of Politics
And Politicians-
are to be mastered
and put into practices
At an appropriate time
and place, alongwith
A right kind of shrewdness
and reasonable mindset.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Journey- 01

The snail within me
has finally come up
With a new resolution...
To pace with the world
in and around me.

No more withdrawals,
No more repentances,
No more worries nor woes,
No more competition..
For I have my journey
On a path of my own,
Chosen to tread on,
Committed to go along
Till the last sunset here
Till the last gush of air
Exit my shell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
This evening I was born,
In a dirty drain
of a cosmopolitan city
where glamour and glory
never ever
loved to be together!

In the dark of the night
I was reared
to a small, weird
a creature with wings
and a trunk that
never ever
learnt to seek but suck blood.

In the brightness of the next morn
I had but flown
over fences of the town
to hide under the shades
awaiting the setting Sun
and my love who had
never ever
met me yet, but
I had to date and mate.

At the dead of the night
I rushed there to fight
for a drink before the light
and then with all might
I laid my eggs tight
upon the dirty bed of swamp
where once I was born and brought up
for we the mosquitoes of thy world
never ever
quit our ways of the life.
Although we never attend
the churches, mosques nor temples! ! !

Life for us is
so short and so precise,  
yet we love to live  
and fly up and high,  
rush near and far till  
our clan has much to do-  
all we do is to live  
every minute we have,  
before we die.  
But unlike you,  
ever die every moment  
we live.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
So many years of solitude

Songs of painful centuries of merciless killings.

The dead moon turns red.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 09

The Moon has turned red

Under the furnance of bloodshed of millenia

Blue of moon is forgotten.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 08

The first fluid of life

Blood flows with life in every cell.

Moon speaks words of mind.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 07

Let the moon turn red

Like my unspelt words of sobbing heart.

A signature is just enough.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 06

My God dies every moment

And is born again, the moment next.

Blood is life and death.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 05

My heart misses a beat

As you drench my tears of separation

The blue moon turns red.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 04

God of all the worlds

Ever since the heart conquered the mind

Cry the tears of blood.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 03

A night dusks with anger

Ever since thirst for blood was born.

Face is the heart's index.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 02

Space and time go along

Angels of heaven seek a moment's refuge

Veins of moon quench thirst.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Blood Moon - 01

An affair of the millennium

Romance of the divine at its zenith

Blood floods the moon bride.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Here I am
Living with my heart
that has been beating
in a never-ending way,

Resonating to the
lyrics of wind
blowing among the trees
that chat so silently
in forests distant, unknown.

Resonating to the
music of rivers
flowing downhill
upon the curvy paths
where the pebbles of past
collide with stone bed of life
depth underneath, eternally
fearlessly weathered.

Whenever I gaze
far at the end of
my horizons
I feel
my recurring breaths
have never lived
a life with you
And yet have never lived
a moment without you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Last Tribute -01

Once upon a time, dear
This day, every year
Made me bathe in tear-
As it came so near.

At a pretty little past
Although it’d be the last,
For things fade so fast
‘t was day of my heart.

On this day you came
To my Earth like flame,
Gave my love a name
And my mind, a frame.

The way I felt the Sun,
The way I spent the days,
The way I looked the sky
The way I touched the waves,

Everything what was there,
Never looked so fine,
All they started to shine
As if with your sign.

To be continued....

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sometimes you are lonely
Alone, sued at a court.
You have to negotiate
With the Police, or people
Consult with a lawyer,
Ask someone to mediate,
But you will find
You are left to a few,
Fewest of your kind
Who still fight on your side.
For they don't have
the money you need
Except their support
And love from heart, for you.
And you find your God
In the words and moments
They share with you.

This world...
So complex to go with.
So difficult to bear with,
Had it been so easy
Like funding with some money!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Does Money Matter? - 02

When a not so well to do
Plans to get his only daughter
To get her wedded
At her thirties,
The father hopes a lot,
He anticipates the love
From the people around
For him or his family
To continue at the same pace.
But alas people hide
Their natural smiles
Back home, as they come.
They salute you, greet or hug
But with a fear within,
For you may ask for a loan.
They decrease their frequency
Of visits and calls,
Reduce their hours of stay
Which they did never,
Till your daughter is wedded.
This world...
So complex to go with.
So difficult to bear with,
Had it been so easy
Like lending some money!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Does Money Matter? - 01

This world...
So complex to go with.
So difficult to bear with,
Had it been so easy
Like sending some money!
When someone undergoes
An accident,
People meet him
At his bed-
At home or the hospital
And console him
With comforting words,
And leave him alone
To his fate, throwing
A few coins to this event.
A circus dog within
Wags the tail of gratitude.
But, is the problem over?
Life runs ahead -
The lame lags.
This world...
So complex to go with.
So difficult to bear with,
Had it been so easy
Like sending some money!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-14: The Seasons That Speak

The seasons have an order-
The way they appear
on the planet, we dwell.

It begins with a season
hot, dry, thirsty
feeding on nectar of hope,
Like the baby
that sucks milk
from the mother's breasts
There is an intense thirst
everywhere, in and around
The soil, the plants,
The animals, the dry air,
Even if the Sun-
None is an exception.
It is the season of thirst,
The season of existence.

Then follows Rainy season
the dark clouds float
the entire sky fills
With jovial passion,
Rains shower like
a lust for life
In every inch of Earth,
In the dust and soil
Of thirsty hearts
and the wanderer souls.
The Rains begin-
A new page,
A new chapter,
In every life.

Then blows the siren
Of cool autumn breeze.
White cloud like cranes
And migrating pelicans
Shattered across the
blue of the sky-
Carry letters of Love
for the lover dwelling abroad.
Romance lingers long
On the cards of hearts
young, fresh and passionate.
The season that renders
myriad songs of love
On the pages of hearts.

Dew Knocks so gently
on the door of the dawn-
The days of passionate waiting
has stepped into the world
Once so elegant and fragrant
Only a few weeks ago.
Tears of pain and pleasure
drop with a mild tinkle
on the soft beds
of the dream that sleeps
like a restless pregnancy.
The days of the Dew
are over with bosoms of
dry earth covered
with heaps of leaves
dry and drenched.

So goes the cycle
Of seasons on Earth
The winter picks its turn.
The world seems so cold
at the end of the day.
Blankets and window panes
Shut the chilly cracks
down the lanes of memory
The hearts wounded
sob their tears
behind the closing curtains.

The spring seldom remains
far behind, the king of
Seasons knocks at the door.
Leaves of green hopes
sprout again, leaving
the old order of World.
The many hued Earth
Sings the myriad songs
of life, each painted
with an unique and elegant
Colour of love,
With a note of perennial
promise, the cuckoo
starts singing
round the clock
from within the grooves.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

Like the parabola,
as they say,
is the locus
of a moving point
that moves so that
It keeps same distance apart
From a fixed point, the focus
and a fixed line, the directrix.

Same is the case
with my life around you.
For as I have moved along
this path of life-
I have noticed
myself never so far
from you,
nor ever close enough
to be with you.

You have always been
a centre of my Universe,
the focus of the parabola-
the parabolic path
my life seems to follow.
And your ways have
always been like a directrix
Which I would have owned
Had it been possible
for me to quit
my own ways,
my own existence,
this very life
I owned.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love For Her (Tanka)- 03

Shattered in the cold, mild -
autumn breeze, she turns hungry and wild
To hold my hands close,
To hug me like a red rose-
With passion for the heart to build.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Name an abode worth going
so asto stay there like heaven.
The destiny may just sing
Like the tip of an arrow thrown
to the far end of dead lawn.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Like the grunting of camels

dies into silence as the caravan halts.

My lonely island heart nails

the harbinger who shone, as moon stalls

the far western sky, when night falls.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The spring hums a song new
when winter has left my old town.
Melancholic lullabies of jays few
reverberate through the valleys and caves brown-
with the river galloping on blue heart-stone.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Churning pollen for the bees  
Down the lane of memories so sweet.  
The river of separation freeze  
in the cold patches of Earth left  
where the Sun is to place kisses soft.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 10

You were the mild fragrance
Once upon a time in my life.
Flowers still bloom and dance-
Whispering tales of those days of life
in the heart's garden of a-man-and-his-wife.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 09

In the hues of midnight
You glitter as the flickering fireflies glow.
Bees on shy flowers cite-
ador your beauty in theirsongs humming-low,
moonshine and raindrops embellish your skin glow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Like the mirthful raining cloud
You draped me within your warm bosoms.
I was the lonely moon
With my kins, alone in the crowd
hoofs on sands of memories that fade.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 07

When actions break my legs
Down the lane of my standing up.
I feel, my heart begs
to cry aloud, my voice to keep-
my tears away from you to peep.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Nights now, seem so long
In this moonshine on the same hills.
The Other nights with you
The frozen time draped over the miles,
The autumn breeze unfurled dunes of smiles.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Million-ships afloat on thy river

Cruel time that waited on the shore

The first love-poem on thee,

On the rising morning Sun's glee

Was written on the heart's blank paper.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Memories that I treasured for you,

Sleepless nights that I cried for you,

Endless grief buried deep

Shapes of dreams got a flip

Asked for an autumn, but got a Loo.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Moments spent halfway on the door,

Tears shed silent, wetted my floor,

In nights, that seemed so long

On paths, that proved so wrong

You disappeared, when life asked more.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Noises that stir me within,

Happy or sad moments, alien-

Mornings spent alone,

Moons on deserts shone

On deserts, cry tears but, mine.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
So many flowers plucked,

So many moments lived,

This world seems known -
to me, since ages unknown.

Is garden of life doctored?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Last Love Letter

In you,
My dear,

I have lost
My shapes,
My horizons,
My outlines,
Edges that define
Whole of me.

In slow momentum
You grip me,
My uneasy being,
My uncertain edges,
My hesitating curves,
The whole of my womanliness
So uncertain,
Within your defining hugs
And those narrow braces
I am falling into
The vast well of warmth
Within you.

Little by little
I feel you brace,
Your ever tightening
Embraces uneven
Over my skin deep essence,
My uncertain edges
Your warm shadows render
Salvation to my urges,
Your dense sweetness
Forms a scintillating touch,
And calms my "me&quote;"s
Calm my shudders
And help me find
My goal, my destiny.
Little by little
I feel you brace
My uncertain edges
That your warm shadows render
Salvation to my urges,
Your dense sweetness
Forms a scintillating touch,
And calms my “me”;
Calm my shudders
And help me find
My goal, my destiny.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In slow momentum  
You grip me,  
My being,  
My edges,  
My curves,  
The whole of my womanliness  
So uncertain,  
Within the defining hugs  
And these narrow braces  
I am falling into  
The vast well of warmth  
Within you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In you, my dear
I have lost
My shapes,
My horizons,
My outlines,
Edges that define
My urges, dreams and desires,
Ambitions and aspirations,
Whole of me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love For Her (Tanka)- 02

Shivering in the mild -
Breeze, she goes wild
To hold my hands close,
To hug me like a rose-
With passion for the heart to build.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love For Her (Tanka)- 01

A tiny cute pretty bud
Emerging from dirt and mud
Blooms into a smile
As I talk a while
To her heart's nod.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 30

Love
A drink
Soothing and quenching
Eternal thirst of waiting.
Gratifying.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 29

Love
A bed
Of green leaves
For the tired Traveller.
Comforting.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 28

Love
A horizon
For rising Suns-of-hope
And Moons of dreams.
Manifesting.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 27

Love
An Earth
Below everyone's feet
Like a mother's lap.
Buttressing.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 26

Love
A sky
Blue and vast
Expanding to contain all.
Accommodating.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain) -25

Love
A rain
Of hopes, desires-dreams
On deserts of blind.
Revivifying.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 24

Love
A touch
Of vermilion paint
On widow's deserted forehead.
Humming-song.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 23

Love
A handful
Poured on grave
Brings life back Earth.
Rejuvenating.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 22

Love
A handful
Rendered with heart
Brings spring on Earth.
Fulfilling.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain) - 21

Love
A lyric
Written on lips
Blue with life's waiting
Reuniting.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 20

Love
A Park
For the lovers
To lose the heart-beats.
Rejuvenating.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 19

Love
A paradise
Of elegant angels
With pious-lust for life
Never-ending.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 18

Love
A game
Enjoyed, not played,
On unseen grounds, hearts,
Spontaneous.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 17

Love
A nest
Of two birds
Nurturing the same dream..
Passionate.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 16

Love
A stream
From Rock hearts
Flows down lust-free minds.
Perennial.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 15

Love
A book
Of pages unread
With chapters of seasons
Mysterious.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 14

Love
A river
Emerges from souls
Snakes through heart's valley.
Ceaseless.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 13

Love
A path
Strange but true
Through valleys, seas, sky
Blue.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 12

Love
A drop
Of tear dried
On the lover's cheek
Nostalgic.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love
A poem
Written on heart
With indelible pink alphabets
Eternal.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain) - 10

Love
A night
Lit it up
With moonshine of sacrifices
Glowing.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 09

Love
A Shore
Wet it up
With tears and blood
Gratifying.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 08

Love
A morning
Fill it up
With Suns of hopes
Aspiring.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 07

Love
A mirror
Look at it
With all your heart
Passionate.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 06

Love
A crystal
Grow it up
With lattices of faith
Rapturous.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 05

Love
A salt
Mesh it up
With dishes of desire
Resurrecting.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 04

Love
A promise
Keep it up
With all your heart
Contending.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 03

Love
An Ocean
Take a bath
In its vast blue
Heart-throbbing.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain)- 02

Love
A muse
Sing with it
Like a tiny kid
Thrilling.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love (Cinquain) - 01

Love
A lake
Bathe in it
Like you did never
Fulfilling.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Gandhi and Mandela were great.

We never love to follow their path.

Statues are easy to erect.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Nobody loves to follow rules.

Rules make you poor, honest, and unpopular.

Going down hills is easy.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 08

Teachers in the Examination hall

Help the students to follow unfair means.

Popularity is at the apex.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 07

Just drink her honey, go.

People will look at your beautiful wings.

Who cares an empty bottle?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 06

Live in relation with someone.

Every passing day, so easy to forget.

No waiting, nor comes widowhood.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 05

Streets are wide and many

Moving inside city is so time taking.

Dogs take the short cuts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 04

Dustbins are loaded with dirt

No one has patience to bury them.

Setting a fire is easy.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 03

Rivers never decide their path,

More water they carry, longer they move

Ocean is the bottom line.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Childhood is a happy season

Parents decide and determine every second route.

Earth is round for them.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Easy Goes The World - 01

It is to revolve round

When you have nothing great to do.

The Earth is never bored.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 10

A life under the shadow

The shy touch of memories thrill hearts

Lips and looks can't dissemble.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A life under the shadow

The silence of eyes resemble black lips,

Words seldom bridge the gap.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 08

A life under the shadow

The eyes glisten with an unshed tear,

joy resembles fear of separation.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 07

Alarmed-heart leaps in the breast

Shards of time n space freeze into ice

A life under the shadow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 06

It's so difficult to recognize
enemies, who resemble fond eyes of friends.

A life under the shadow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 05

It's so hard to fly
between the shores of grief and keen delight

A life under the shadow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 04

It's so difficult to share

A life under the shadow of someone.

Sandwiched between pains and pleasures.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 03

It's so difficult to coexist

A life under the shadow of someone.

A snowflake in the Sea.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 02

It's so difficult to grow

A life under the shadow of someone.

A candle lit at noon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Living Under Shadows - 01

It's so difficult to live

A life under the shadow of someone.

A game played for both sides.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 10

Our eyes closed in rapture

In the embrace, madness melts in bliss,

Unnamed light floods the world.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 09

Broken heart keeps on breaking,

Rivers of tears keep a steady flow.

Shards of time and space.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 08

In the dead of night

The only home to take shelter in.

Unrecognized skeletons found locked inside.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 07

Our Suns in the East

Keep on rising, moons wax and wane.

Waves keep writing your name.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 06

Ever since our eyes met

These ivy hearts climb the mossy walls.

No way left to retreat.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 05

My heart losses a beat

As I walk rain lanes of lamp-lit-night,

Bound with chains so dear.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 04

Heart inside a pretty box

Tied up in threads of golden rainbows.

Moons keep waxing and waning.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 03

Waves dance to songs blue.

The union of Earth and the Sky,

Sand takes a sensuous bath.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 02

The wrinkles appear on face-

Skin sagged, laughter crinkled odd, no surprise!

Look at Moon, up close.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Evergreen Heart - 01

Signs of wear and tear

can't stop my willful heart throb wild.

Time stamps the outer shell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 10 (Haiku)

The trap-door of your heart

Lures my victim soul into a putrid shell

Eyes stick to lustrous shadow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 09(Haiku)

A cloak of incandescent twilight

Illuminates the web of my cryptic heart,

Hallucinations conjure your limbless forms.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 08(Haiku)

The darkness wears a wicked gaze

The night fallen upon a sleepless slumber-

lurks panicked heart to wince.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 07(Haiku)

The tragic cry of a lost soul
trapped in a mask of evil magic.

A mischievous shadow dreads morbidity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 06(Haiku)

The reverse reflections of remnants

A thing sight perceives now what light-

yet to hit the mind.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 05 (Haiku)

A shadow of horror shows.

A fluorescent face in a mist of brass

that floats in a tree.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadows - 04 (Haiku)

A thin line of separation

Shadow of loneliness hides the moon shine-

lovers mourn clouds apart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadow - 03

Darkness is a thin line,
It's a thin line
of separation
between the two drops
of tear from
the same eyes
Who have sought
Who have been waiting
Someone as close
as the heart beat
over and again for ages
relentlessly,
Walking
On the same path,
Waiting for
by the same path,
Till all the petals
of the garden
have fallen
One after another
Till the last leaf.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadow - 02

Darkness is
But a shadow-
A shadow of
the loneliness
that fills
all the corridor
of aching heart
When one hovers
around the boundaries
Of time and space
relentlessly,
in a nomadic quest
for the lost love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Shadow - 01

Darkness is nothing but a shadow-
A shadow of imperfections in the world of being with you,
in the world of belonging to you,
in the world of being a part of the essence that constitutes the core of our existence.

When the curtain-of darkness falls, It fills a sense of emptiness, a desperate hollowness deep within heart that sings a song of loneliness reverberating throughout the dark caverns of the soul.

At this hour of dusk the pale and cold sky Cries for a handful of moonshine to wet the thirst of the lonely moments who haunt over the valley of friendlessness.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 09 (Incompleteness - 09/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
(Incompleteness - 07/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? ???? ??? ???? ?? - 05 (Incompleteness - 05/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 09

The first walk is blissful,

as you meditate, pray, synthesize in quietude

The Song of silence reverberates.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 08

The first walk is intoxicating

as you breathe, fume, flow, and surge

The bed turns into a road.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 07

The first walk is ecstatic,

as you get your first book published.

The first Sunshine on dark-earth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 06

The first walk is fulfilling

as you have it between your embraces.

The Sun of parenthood dawns.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 05

The first walk is heart-throbbing

as you have her by the shore

Shy cloud hides the moon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 04

The first walk is frightening,
as she dresses up for a cat-walk.

A model on red carpet.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The first walk is adventure,

as you deliver your first public speech.

Familiar faces appear so strange.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 02

The first walk is exciting,

as you start chasing the first butterfly.

The nascent smell of spring.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The First Walk - 01

The first walk is thrilling

When you use your legs first time.

Warm embraces of mum awaits.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 10

Beauty lies in the divinity.

Never in robes, churches, idols, epics, sects-

A traveler is greater than path.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 09

Beauty lies in the entirety.

Waves, shores, surges, tides, sand, vast blue-

Nothing alone is the ocean.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 08

Beauty lies in the symmetry,

Not in sizes, shapes, hues, lustre, surfaces-

None alone would be enough.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 07

Beauty lies in the deeds,

Never in dreams cherished nor desires nurtured-

We are judged by friends.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 06

Beauty lies in the quest,
Never in the books or paths taken-
Words and worlds are temporary.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 05

Beauty lies in the choice,
How you choose to live a life-
To make it true or easy.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 04

Beauty lies in the skill,
You never find it in a poet-
mere words seldom make it.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 03

Beauty lies in the mind,
You never find it in a body-
Skin or flesh can't confine.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 02

Beauty lies in the heart,

You can never communicate nor exchange it.

Nothing celestial is ever captured.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Thing Of Beauty - 01

Beauty lies in the eyes-

You can never enhance reduce elegance.

Nothing perennial is ever created.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
?????? ??????? ??????? ??? -13 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 13/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Pata Tale - 12/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Pata Tale - 11/ Odia Poem

Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -10

Kiss me dear or not

My lips wear the robes of your being

Fingers never touch their tips.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -09

Live with me or not

My span of life is the moment

That I think of you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -08

Sing to me or not

This heart beats with thy rhyming lips

Your smile is that song.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -07

Paint my dreams or not

You are the rainbow of my life,

Clouds belong to the sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -06

Torch me dear or not

I will love to burn with thy fire

For love is a pyre.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -05

Reach me dear or not

no matter whether you stay here, there-

I hear thy song of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -04

Fill me dear or not

no matter whether you love or hate

My soul will remain thirsty.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -03

Touch me dear or not
no matter whether you smile or rebuke
My lungs inhale your fragrance.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -02

Ask me dear or not

no matter whether you enter or desert

My heart is your home.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Love For Me -01

Love me dear or not

No matter whether you accept or reject

Happy that I love you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Paradise Turns Hell - 06

The young wife visits temples,
To pray for her husband's well being.
He attends a massage parlour.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Paradise Turns Hell - 05

She is about to die-

Her son, dwelling abroad sends dollars only

The mother dies of thirst.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Paradise Turns Hell - 04

A girl denied new frock-

The old one is old and torn.

A paradise turns into Hell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A kid asks for more-

Just a loaf could not quench hunger.

A paradise turns into Hell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The hell on Earth
is never natural
but an artificial,
manmade disaster.

People loved to
hate eachother.
To see differences
instead of similies
become a fashion,
an art of life.

And the Earth
of aspirations for
everything heavenly
turned into a hell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
It was never like this, a hell of a land that you see today-
Deserts everywhere
On land, where people used to dance merrily with songs of content, peace and harmony.

In the distant sky where the clouds floated with glee among the Sun-bright and radiant, and the Moon-cool and caressing the whole Earth seemed to rejoice with celestial joy. And at heart, there was a bliss divine, clad in clothes of beauty and dipped in fragrances of love, there seemed to exist a world full of faith, trust, fraternity and care for all-kids, girls, women, buds, trees, forests anything or anyone who happened to be a part and parcel of our Universe.

But why at all it changed?
Who made the heaven
a hell? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 10

Life can't reach there where

your thoughts could penetrate deep and perceive.

An architect of modern thinking.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 09

You shine in our sky,

like a star of courage and will.

Lust for a life of quest.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 08

Your brief stay on Earth

The dimensions of Eternal Time and Space

Now a mere handy, book.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 07

A journey of a youth

from mere travelling to becoming a path.

Stephen’s quest infinite conquers death.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 06

You were the Buddha-of-Physics

Attained Nirvana through knowledge, perceptions and love-

A rare breed of intellect.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A war between death and life
remained unfought, as you depart from us.

Love for Truth defies mortality.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 04

A black day in Physics

The halls of fame shall vibrate with

His words sans His lips.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 03

A brief history of time

Told and retold within so short span!

The genius of all times.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 02

The living computer is gone

Away to the other world of antimatter-

None to explore the unexplored.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Death Of A Genius - 01

Galaxy of sorrows erupt today.

The universe shrinks into a black hole

Revered Stephen is no more.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Impregnated - 03

The urge to deliver
The drive within-
To mother a baby
makes you forget all-
all those moments,
those painful moments-
of tearing yourself apart,
to pave the way
for the newborn,
a part and parcel
of your being.

Those pains of bleeding
Almost half
your fluids of life,
become negligible, although
the after effects
may be unbearable.

But who can stop
a mother from
this innate urge to deliver
the replica of her own,
the most delicate image,
the mirror image of her next Gen?

Such was the case with me
this time
as I was
Impregnated by the
ecstatic touch of a stranger
from the alien world,
alien...
till it touched me
and inseminated
with an urge to deliver
a baby of my dreams.
A poem was going
to be born of me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Impregnated - 02

Little did I know then
If these little urges to write
Something,
Somewhere,
Anytime,
Was but like the first vomits
That often follow pregnancy.
Yes..
May be I was
Impregnated.
And I can never escape
The birth of a baby
Off me, my womb,
Whether I allow it to grow
Into a full grown
and mature one
Or deprive it,
Just try to miscarry-
I have to deliver it
with a pain,
The pain of delivering
My first poem.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Impregnated - 01

Deep within,
I feel you,
It makes me sick
Sick of your perennial presence-
A never-ending pain,
Would never know if
It is the kind that
They call labour pain
While a woman delivers
A baby!

Since that first touch
On the first day of Spring,
At that dark corner of my heart
You kissed so warm
With the delightful rays from
The moonlit night
While there was none to intrude
Into my shy loneliness
And you silently broke into
My untouched corridor
Of secret longings
And inseminated my womb
Of creative urges.

After that moment,
The passing moment of ecstasy
I was perplexed
Like an innocent teen girl
If I was impregnated.
A baby inside me?
A poem deep within?
When do I deliver it then?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To My Mother

For the shelter in your womb,
for the nectar in your milk,
for the laughter in your talk,
for the lustre in your look...

Never did you bother nor did flee..
Mother in the other world,
I thank thee...!

For thy care, loving touch,
smiling eyes, shining much,
for those bare patting hands,
Smothering, airing, healing wounds.

Never showed any anger nor did flee..
Mother in the other world,
I thank thee...!

For those staring, lovely eyes
Restless, awaiting, returning guys,
For those sleepless nights' care,
Tireless efforts, pain you share,

Never did you bother nor did flee..
Mother in the other world,
I thank thee.....

(2)

Oh mother!
You were...
A sweater in my winter,
a cooler in my summer,
an umbrella in the rains,
an epic during the strains.

You had been...
A roof over my head,
a plate under my bread,
a sheet upon my bed,
a patting hand for what I did.

You will remain...
The source of
Blessings eternal,
the stream of
Learning divine,
the path of love
for everyone humane,
the wrath of my life
to thrash the insane.

You are...
Still in my heart
as a forgiving being,
Still in my brain
as a voice of caring,

Still within me
as a loving divine stream,
Still with me
as a living human dream.
I feel proud
That I am on this Earth
Just because you placed
Me in your womb,
Pray, ever I would
Ever again henceforth
To be born off you,
After I enter the tomb.

Home, Sainkul,
10 December 2013

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To My Father

(1)
Oh Papa...
You passed away!
Away from our
Old worlds of disillusionment,
Away into your
New world of detachment.

You shall be wedded
To the familiar world
Of my departed mother!
To the set frames again
Of my old fashioned mother! !
To the nascent tides
Of a timeless vast ocean!
To the void lanes
Of memories and unspelt verses! !
To the marvels
Of never-ending silence, and
Of everlasting chaos in you,
To the unrelished desires
Of your nonexistent body.
Of your realms, result less attempts,
Of your unproved theorems about life.

I have no words to describe
The lyrics of your unsung songs,
The cantos of your unspelt tongue,
The melodies and harmony in lives -
That you planted around you and us....
I have no words nor guts
To describe the incarnation
That was you.

(2)
Oh Papa....
You defined
almost all our
Alphabets of life.
You fingered on the
Strings of our hearts
with different notes.
You dipped our souls
into fluids of cosmic desires,
in the vastness of the universe!

You painted the petals
Of our minds with colours -
Unique,
Distinct,
Elegant and
Full of delicate feelings,
Full of aesthetic beauty,
Full of life, full of passion,
Full of love, full of compassion
For each and every soul next door.

(3)

Oh Papa...

You defined love
For everything new and fresh,
For everything far and near,
For ideas novel and innovative,

For solitude
Amongst densest crowds,
For altitudes of life
Beyond the clouds,

For attitudes
Social, human and spiritual,
For sharing
The last pie with the stranger,
For caring
The victims of misfortune,
For ventures into paths unknown,
For cultures different
And faiths of others,
For all thoughts in and around
Revolutionary,
Socialistic,
Scientific,
Modern,
Spiritual,
Aesthetic,
Literary,
Philosophical or Ethical.

(4)

Oh Papa..

You filled in us,
Love for the beautiful -
A baby or a flower,
A girl or a river,
the ocean or the sky,
the deep or the high.

A landscape akin or alien,
a new thought,
a novel idea or
a soothing vibration
emanating from sources
Strange and unknown!
(5)
Oh Papa...

You filled in us
Love for the people.
The people we meet
On the roads
Of the past
Or the present,
Of the future -
Near or far.

Love for the people -
Who lead us
amongst the storm,
who lend us
their hands
in sharing, caring
or inspiring
the tenderness in us.

Home, Sainkul,
09.15 a.m.
01 August 2014.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Spring On The Earth

(1)
Someone must be there. I hear a knock
soft, yet prevailing
a little away,
at this hour of the dawn
when the Sun
is yet to rise
and greet the world
in and around
with its radiant orange
shine with a smile,
and inspiring the traveler
like me
to walk an extra mile.
I hear from
a not so far distance
someone whispers
so erotic in
the ears of the buds
to open their eyes
with a smile
towards all around-
perhaps the chirps,
the sweet notes
of birds in the groves,
the colour on the
cheek of clouds
flying west-
are all, that makes
it all, so obvious
that the moment-
the moment of
first date
between the Earth
and the spring
has just arrived.
And perhaps
spring is going to plant
his first kiss
on her petal cheeks.

(2)

Early in the morning
She was awake
the chirping birds
from the far away forest,
opposite to
the river bank alarmed her-
She was getting late.

Instantly she rose
and then took
a morning bath
in the dews of
the last night.
It made her feel
fresh and fine.,
from the core
of her heart deep petals
she sprayed on her
a mild and exotic aroma
that had started
emanating since
a few days ago-
as his thoughts had
started to thrill her

She was now aware
that He is arriving
this morning.
It was her
first date with Him.

She had to
take care, that
She was at
the zenith of her beauty,
She had her
most beautiful robes on, she checked every bud, every leaf, every twig in and around lest a yellow leaf, or a worn petal should spoil the whole preparation that moment.

(3)

There were only a few minutes left before she would be there at the table of her dream fostered so long. She had no moment to stare, She had no moment to spare, but only to care her looks, her exotic looks as she meets her Lover.

She felt so nervous as the orange in the Eastern sky showed her shy face.

She chose between the many-hued sticks and checked her lips on the mirror of the morning sky.

With a colour from the rainbow
she brushed
her petal lips.

(4)

The footsteps heard this time, may be, were those of her much awaited lover the king of Seasons, her Spring. The air around so full of hue and cry Moments ago, Became wet with a calm silence, and was filled with a sweet fragrance.

(5)

He entered her hall of heart with a radiant orange robe, royal and brilliant in colour, and lustre.

A mild and cool breeze started to blow from the South, as if to thrill her with the exotic aroma of love that emanated from his deep, loving heart. She failed to distinguish between those fragrances—which one was from her, and
which one was
from Him.

But they kept on
intoxicating her
desire of the soul
to hug him with lust,
to kiss him with passion,
to hold him with desire,
to have Him with love-
for the remaining days
of her seasoned life.

(6)

At last the moment
the most exotic moment
of her life came.
He entered
with a gush of
mild morning breeze.
He made her robes fly
and the skin underneath
shiver with a wave
shiver with a pleasure
in the sweet dream of
sharing that moment,
the moment of ecstasy
with her lover
then and there-
on the same road
hand in hand,
shoulder by shoulder,
on the same bed-
arm in arm,
palm in palm,
lips on lips,
and heart beats
resonating to
the song of eternal
love and bliss.
It was
the day of conjugation
between the Earth
and her lover
the king of the seasons-
Spring, adorn with
a marigold smile
on his lips and
an orange lust
in the eyes.

The Earth has her
robes of roses
embroidered with
sweet fragrances,
her bed laden
with bunches of
many-hued flowers
that reflect her
depth love for Him.
Her petal eyes
dazzled with
lusty looks
that gazed
far at the end
of her horizon
of endless quest
for her lover's
shadows on her
bed of dreams
long since
the days of
the cold winter.

That moment
began
with a rush of
urges in the veins,
waves of
recurring desire
surged again and again.

She was in his arms
warm with passion
there were imprints
all the way, of kisses
on her petal cheeks
lip-locked with His
And she loved
to forget her,
her own existence.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love -03

Love makes you fly high

Desire and lust add weight to mind.

Lighter you are, higher you fly.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love -02

Like a balloon love renders

The heart flattens and softens in love

Deeper the love, softer you become.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love -01

Love is like the flight

High up in the sky of heart.

Higher you fly, the deeper.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 10

Her petal eyes
dazzled with
lusty looks
that gazed
far at the end
of her horizon
of endless quest
for her lover's
shadows on her
bed of dreams
long since
the days of
the cold winter.

That moment
began
with a rush of
urges in the veins,
waves of
recurring desire
surged again and again.

She was in his arms
warm with passion
there were imprints
all the way, of kisses
on her petal cheeks
lip-locked with His
And she loved
to forget her,
her own existence.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 09

It was
the day of conjugation
between the Earth
and her lover
the king of the seasons-
Spring, adorn with
a marigold smile
on his lips and
an orange lust
in the eyes.

The Earth has her
robes of roses
embroidered with
sweet fragrances,
her bed laden
with bunches of
manyhued flowers
that reflect her
deep love for Him.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
At last the moment
the most exotic moment
of her life came.

He entered
with a gush of
mild morning breeze.

He made her robes fly
and the skin underneath
shiver with a wave
shiver with a pleasure
in the sweet dream of
sharing that moment,
the moment of ecstasy
with her lover
then and there-
on the same road
hand in hand,
shoulder by shoulder,
on the same bed-
arm in arm,
palm in palm,
lips on lips,
and heart beats
resonating to
the song of eternal
love and bliss.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 07

She failed
to distinguish between
those fragrances-
which one was
from her, and
which one was
from Him.

But they kept on
intoxicating her
desire of the soul
to hug him with lust,
to kiss him with passion,
to hold him with desire,
to have Him with love-
for the remaining days
of her seasoned life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 06

The air around
So full of hue and cry
Moments ago,
Became wet
with a calm silence,
and was filled
with a sweet fragrance.

He entered
her hall of heart
with a radiant
orange robe,
royal and brilliant
in colour, and lustre.

A mild and cool breeze
started to blow
from the South,
as if to thrill her
with the exotic aroma
of love that emanated
from his deep, loving heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 05

She felt so nervous
as the orange
in the Eastern sky
showed her shy face.

She chose between
the many hued sticks
and checked her lips
on the mirror
of the morning sky.

With a colour from
the rainbow
she brushed
her petal lips.

The foot steps heard
this time, may be,
were those of her
much awaited lover
the king of Seasons,
her Spring.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 04

It was her first date with Him.

She had to take care, that She was at the zenith of her beauty, She had her most most beautiful robes on, she checked every bud, every leaf, every twig in and around- lest a yellow leaf, or a worn petal should spoil the whole preparation that moment.

There were only a few minutes left before she would be there at the table of her dream fostered so long. She had no moment to stare, She had no moment to spare, but only to care her looks, her exotic looks as she meets her Lover.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 03

Early in the morning
She was awake
the chirping birds
from the far away forest,
opposite to
the river bank alarmed her-
She was getting late.

Instantly she rose
and then took
a morning bath
in the dews of
the last night.

It made her feel
fresh and fine.,
from the core
of her heart deep petals
she sprayed on her
a mild and exotic aroma
that had started
emanating since
a few days ago-
as his thoughts had
started to thrill her

She was now aware
that He is arriving
this morning.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone Knocks At The Door - 02

I hear from
a not so far distance
someone whispers
so erotic in
the ears of the buds
to open their eyes
with a smile
towards all around-
perhaps the chirps,
the sweet notes
of birds in the groves,
the colour on the
cheek of clouds
flying west-
are all, that makes
it all, so obvious
that the moment-
the moment of
first date
between the Earth
and the spring
has just arrived.

And perhaps
spring is going to plant
his first kiss
on her petal cheeks.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Someone must be there.
I hear a knock
soft, yet prevailing
a little away,
at this hour of the dawn
when the Sun
is yet to rise
and greet the world
in and around
with its radiant orange
shine with a smile,
and inspiring the traveller
like me
to walk an extra mile.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 10

A festival of colours knocks
on the doors of million dreaming hearts,
Moment to rejoice with love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 09

The season of colours arrives

Holi is the welcome ceremony for spring

The first brush of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 08

On this holy hued day,

You came into my arms years back.

Colours yet to fade off.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are my dream queen-

who brought myriad colours to my dreams.

I greet you on Holi.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Kiss me red my dear,
on this day, on my barren heart,
Make me immortal on Holi.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 05

The latent wishes of Heart-

finds a subtle, many-hued brush to paint

colour of love on hearts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 04

Here is the holy moment,

Love will kiss each heart's dream toy
to render joy of colour.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 03

Love is in the air

Colours of myriad dreams sprinkled by hearts

Holi, the mirror of fraternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 02

A celebration day of colours
to paint the canvas of hearts with
myriad soft imprints of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Holi - 01

A rainbow of dreams shine

on the vast skies of million hearts,

The day of Holi arrives.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of My Heart - 04

The song of the skylark
sounded so sweet
tonight, as the moon
appeared at the zenith
with its silver smile
reflected bright
on the lips
of the lily below.

Songs of heart
are always sweet
when a heart
has a blue wound
under the shade
of some sweet past
while the soul was often
haunted by a soul
supposed to be
the mate,
but was separated
by cruel fate.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
This morning
I had your footsteps
back again
on the labyrinth of
my heart.

You were nowhere
to be seen
nor be smelt,
but your silent
and sweet smile
lingered on
the petals of
the bunches of calendula
in the front garden.

Did spring sent
a letter to me
and my heart
through you?
Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 07

A bead of timeless crystal

You were gifted to billion Indian hearts

An irreparable loss for us.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 06

A life, seldom so gifted

The days and nights do not measure

beauty and fragrance in you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 05

A crystal of glass breaks

The sound of silence is heard everywhere

when death plucks a divine-flower

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 04

Time and tide on Earth

Waves of unions and separations surge here,

tears for the lost shed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 03

A drop of dew smiled

So long amidst the Sun and drought.

A day in old calendar.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To An Evergreen Era - 03

On this day of your sad demise

Srideviji....

Oh queen of my dreams
In the teen hearts
that me and crores alike-

felt for you...

On this sad

and painful moment

of this day

I pray for your place

In the land of God

With eternal peace and

Divine bliss and harmony.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To An Evergreen Era - 02

I never wished
You would flee
away to the other world
before this world
lost its interest in you.

You would never know
The billions of fans-
young and old
who shaped their dream worlds
in the frame that you were
for one and all
who had missed
a beat or two
while you danced
or showed up onscreen.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To An Evergreen Era - 01

I have no words
On my lips.

No words to condole
no words to utter
to reveal the intensity
of painful waves
that surge within
on hearing your
sad demise
before one could imagine
or apprehend of
a farewell unwanted.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 02

You came with a smile

To our world of lovers of elegance,

A Sun sets at noon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Sridevi - 01

The drop of final curtain

The evergreen idol of elegance will never

invoke an urge to fantasize.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
As the moon shines in the East up in the zenith, the songs of myriad hearts shower down as moonshine upon the naked skin of nocturnal beauty spread over miles and miles of silent landscape, dozing with a unflickering smile wet with the rains of dreams.

In the dungeon of a lover's heart the veil of darkness is torn apart as the soul dances to the tune of the singing skylarks from the distant shores of byegone seasons.

The Moonshine starts singing to break the silence that had ruled over the entire valley of hearts separated long long ago.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Ever since the Sun
rose in the East,
plants have been home
to the bards of nature
The chirping birds
singing lullabies
to the tiresome souls
filling a jovial urge
for living a life of
eternal quest.

The morning breeze
in the autumn
drives the streaming river
to snake through the
landscapes since
time immemorial
down to the Sea,
with a song of life.

The sunshine and its
golden kiss on
the lips of the
Eros clad nature
fingers a string
with a note of lust,
the valley of silence
resonates with the
muse of love and
songs of the heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ?????? ??? -09 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 09/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Pratiksha / Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dream Eternal: 05

Whatever action
you may take against
however rude
you may become,
I would never
succumb to the
evil nexus
you people have
against the ones
who dare to dream
amidst all obstacles
amidst all odds,
To free this world
from lethargic slumber,
on thorny beds of ageless Ego,
from the lethal weapons
of mass destruction
that might one day
erase the memories
and imprints of
the great civilizations
for all eternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
It's a great surprise
for ordinary people
like you or me-
that it has been
so difficult for
a common man
to live with a dream,
When people at
great places
enjoy life,
enjoy name and fame,
enjoy power and privileges
although they seldom
endorse any dreams
Larger, broader or humane.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I know
many around me
are not happy
to see me
dream of something
that appear
impractical,
impossible,
illogical
in their eyes.

What if a mad man
Like Aristotle
says today
That men will fly
high up in the sky
amidst people
laughing at
and mocking-
and centuries after
We are on the Mars?

Mock at me,
Laugh at me,
Make me
a laughing stock,
Still I don’t care
I shall dare
See dreams
that give my people
a fly, sky high.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I want to live
longer than anyone
another century more
till
All water in Ganga
have flown down
the bay of Bengal
with all the blood
clotted on the veins
of nymph politicians
and looters of the money
that belong to my fellow men.

I am impatient to see
that day dawn
on my lovely land
although I know
it would take longer
than it is expected,
may be three or four
decades will be gone
before that Sun
rises in my land-
And I am ready
to greet the day,
And for that
I need to live
longer than it would
permit me to believe
That again
A good time is coming
A good regime
A good air around
A good rain of love
A good land of prosperity
A good society to
foster dreams
that all babies born
shall be nourished
till they turn out
to be healthy, happy
and contented grand parents.

I want to live longer
To see this day occur.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Discovery: 05

I swear
By the name of
all the Gods here
hidden inside the mosques,
hidden inside the temples,
hidden inside the church,
in whatever form under
human approval
That I shall
never ever preach
others to be good
instead of
being good myself,
That I shall
never teach anything
to minds young
and hearts sensible
a line of thought
that could be read
and used otherwise
in an evil way,
That I shall never
belong to a pond
Where Oceans are around,
That I shall never
possess a thread
or sect or a path
of God, however sacred
It may be,
if it belongs to
a few, instead of
to all and the whole.

I swear
solemnly by my heart
I shall never
ever be a party
to a war
Between faiths and beliefs,
Between God's who are followed and Dogs love to follow, Between the haves and the have-nots, Between men who love to suppress and women who love to be possessed.

I swear that I shall never ever succumb to anyone else's evil design or to anything that comes In the ways of my planet, of my society that accepts the Universe as one.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In some colourful moments 
after countless waiting 
for her foot steps 
on the valley of my heart, 
in an evening of spring 
I became the king 
the king of my dreams 
as she knocked 
soft on the door of my 
lonely heart.

The girl of my dreams 
Came and conquered 
my heart's whole domain 
in the king of the seasons 
with so delicate artistry 
to teach me the first time 
How to forget 
you and yourself 
and be lost in the crowd 
of the world of 
memories that belonged 
only to you.

That was the day 
when you became the queen 
who longed to belong to me 
and that was the day 
of a season, which was 
The king of the seasons.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In such a season.
in a day of spring
We met each other
hands in hands,
Lips on lips,
Eyes at eyes,
and our hearts
inches away
missing a beat or two,
after moments
of silent hugs
and warm embraces
I could feel
how pleasant
is this moment,
and how colourful
is this season,
when it is spring
and the one opposite me
is none but you.

And it was you
who taught me
the alphabets of
eternal love and longings
and how all seasons are
not like the season spring,
And that likewise
all girls aren't
girls like you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
People call you
the king of the seasons
I did not know
till I was a man
in the eyes of
a beautiful girl.

Till that day
there were seasons
six in number,
There were ample emptiness
and a sense of
void blankness all around
my heart's chamber.

I never knew
there would be
so much joy,
so much bliss,
so much content,
so much fulfillment
in being possessed,
in being adored,
in being cared or
being cherished—at least until
this day,
the day I started
feeling the season,
the season of love,
the Spring.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Spring has finally come.
The distant hill
decorates with the
most beautiful hat
with all the bright colours
available on this planet.

The birds have started
to declare her arrival
in their sweetness
of singing
and harmonic fluttering
and spirit of chirping.

Yes spring has finally
stepped into our land.
Now the lips of girls
would look redder,
The newly sprouting leaves
would be greener.
The old mansions of youth
shall refresh their
colours of dreams.
The narrow lanes of hearts
shall cherish roads broader.
The long sought answer
from the beloved
will arrive
in a pink envelope
carrying all the fragrance
and elegance of youth
at the door of the lover.

Spring will break
each and every lock
that had yet delinked
and declined a call
or a passionate request
to open the door.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
She has returned
Once again to this land,
With loads of dreams
Dreams that carry
colours of the rainbow,
Dreams that spread
fragrance of love,
Dreams that sow
lust for life,
Dreams that blow
mists of urge.

Such is this season
fresh and fine,
elegant and divine,
it's a celestial moment
of celebrating with
all beings near and dear,
with joy of fraternity,
with thoughts of liberty,
with minds and hearts
filled with pure zest
for rejoicing with
friendliness,
light and delight,
with a heart of sanctity,
and full of universal harmony
and a little humanity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Dead Ends Of The World - 02

For whom
was this world created?

For whom? 

For the creative
or the destructive? 

Those who loved
To venture into
the silence,
the mysteries,
and the strange,
and the unknown
and tried the manifold
ways of unfolding Truth
and unveiling the ignorance-

Or those who
hesitated to involve
their hearts and minds
in the social processes
in any manner-

that could add to
the human civilization,
and drank the nectar
of the world
until it dried and dried
and completely exhausted? 

Was this world created for
The consumers-
And not the producers? 

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why else was
this world created at all?

For whom...?

For those who
Decorated it

Or them
Who tried to disfigure it
Over and again?

For them who created
different forms
of art and culture

Or for those narrow lanes
On the path
of light and delight
who devised weapons,
wars and evil trades? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of A Valentine - 10

A silent heart is unmuted

The most perfect moment in their lives

It is the Valentine's Day

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Who can count the stars?

Never ask them on the Valentine's Day

Since long they had been.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hardest of the hearts melt
With the softest lip's signature on his.

St. Valentine blesses this way.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of A Valentine- 07

Best of the choices today-

Dresses, Dinning, Dolby, or Site to date

No compromise on this Day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of A Valentine- 06

All that they sang rhymed

Pink was the colour of their sky.

It is the Valentine's Day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of A Valentine- 05

A rainbow appears from nowhere

The Valentine plants her warmest kiss on

His long awaiting thirsty lips.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A shower of summer rain

On the land of dry desert hearts,

The Valentine's Day has come.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of A Valentine- 03

A surge in the Ocean

Without an eclipse in the celestial sky.

Valentines in a lonely island.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A gush of autumn breeze-
Blows through the forest of unspoken words

Today is the Valentine's Day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of A Valentine (Haiku)

A flute of sweetest tune

Never heard till that great day ensues-

Song on the Valentine 's Day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
??? ? ???? - 03 (The Voices Of Time-03/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Voices Of Time-02/ Odia Poem

Subhas Chandra Chakra
??? ? ????? - 01 (The Voices Of Time-01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? ?? ???- 01 (Songs Of Autumn-01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
??-01 (Songs Of Dreams -01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? -03 (Songs Of Rains- 03 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
-02 (Songs Of Rains- 02 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? -01 (Songs Of Rains- 01 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
???????? (Advertisement / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Kiss Me, Be It For Once../ Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? ????? -01 (My Poem-01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? ??? (Katha Dia/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
?????? -01 (Lipsa- 01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Tell me! 
Tell me dear, 
the name of that river, 
the river 
that has never 
touched the Ocean 
of her dreams, 
the river 
that has never 
urged to flow 
down the lanes 
of her curves of youth, 
the river 
that has never 
felt ever a surge 
within her swelling breasts 
to wet its banks, 
the river 
that has never 
flooded ever beyond 
the walls of dreams and desires, 
the river 
that has never 
been born 
out of a lone land, 
or adry mountain!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Wrap the child
with a shawl of silence
instead of noisy words,
the heap of words that
preach him,
teach him, and
snatch happiness
and spontaneity of life
off him.

For silence
teaches better
than words can do.

Silence is
the mother of everything
that occupies space,
that resonates with time,
that brings harmony
in all that fills
this Universe-
With essence of Truth,
with fragrance of love,
with urges to manifest
in the particles of matter,
in the petals of flowers.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
What is there
for a child
in these schools?

Can I call them
temples of knowledge?
mosques of holiness?
churches of love?

Where,
Gods are there
sans Godliness,
sans holiness,
sans blessings,
sans worship
of truth and beauty,
of freedom and fraternity,
of love and liberty.

How then do I dare
to call them schools
supposed to be
the ground of
the upcoming civilization?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Human And Divine

To err is human,
to forgive is divine,
To force is human,
to prevail is divine.

To stick to is human,
to detach is divine.
To flee is human,
to fly is divine.

To relate to is human,
to assume is divine.
To twist is human,
to restore is divine.

To break is human,
to make is divine.
To detest is human,
to love is divine.

To think is human,
to reflect is divine.
To feel is human,
to fill is divine.

To trick is human,
to track is divine.
To lie is human,
to rely is divine.

To follow is human,
to lead is divine.
To favour is human,
to deliver is divine.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Story Of Officers- 03

There came her hero,
The son of the Minister,
Shrewd in the eye,
Inside hid a sinister.

She made him sit on
The most comfortable chair,
Coffee or tea, asked she-
Took his utmost care.

The most delicate words
She served as he'd mug,
Asked how could she
Be at his call, at his leg.

She started singing-
Rhymes of his praise,
How his coming here
Has brought the autumn days.

The Sun has softened
Or has become a hearth,
The rains have showered
Whenever needed the Earth.

Thus our great lady
Secured her chair,
For the next few months
She need not care.

No supervision, no audit
Can bother her anymore,
She would safely rule
For now over a year.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Story Of Officers- 02

She was supposed to serve
Her people, as a Police,
She did it so cunningly
With eyes full of malice.

Every person she met
On road or at office,
It was a client brought
For her purse to flourish.

Never did she see
With a partial heart
Be it gentle or filthy
Out she spoke, all heart.

Never did she care
How hurt was her client,
With her words filthy
Or her threats that count.

She was there to see
If people abide by the Law,
The state had made her strong
To upkeep earning, no flaw.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Once upon a time  
There lived a lady-  
When others in slumber  
She was getting ready.  

She had got a uniform  
Given by the state-  
That made her so warm  
Even when she's late.  

She was ever happy  
Whatever paid her office,  
She knew the art to make  
Her dear days suffice.  

People loved to fear  
The Uniform she was in,  
Whomever she called ever  
He had to give in.  

Her lips were red hot  
With sticks of means unfair,  
Her pocket swelled heavier  
With passing days of the year.  

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Divine In Objects Around: 01 - Flowers

Flowers need not preach
They do not need
ever to market
their elegance,
their fragrance,
they are their own identity.

It is the artificial
with a partial glow,
with a dusted incense,
with a fake radiance
that needs someone to speak about it,
Volumes to be written on it,
The celebrities to adore it
so as to give it
a name, a fame.

Ours is now a world,
with so many words
adoring products,
with so much sounds
singing their glory,
making a fuss about
things hollow and dry
from within.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Indian Eye -02 - Leaders And Terrorists

Both are mammals

Leaders and Terrorists,

Both expand their territory.

One becomes history,

the other a bad story.

One mesmerizes

So much that

Poets become pets

Ambitions become fates.

A priest becomes thief

The weaker becomes the chief.

Donkeys fake Horses,

Monkeys make Verses,

Humps fill the roads,

Speeches, write the toads,

Trees forget the shades

Razors need no blades, .

Dreamer sleeps or begs,
The eyes look at legs.
Barren land looks fertile,
Crops grow in file
Odes sung by singer
Streets become longer
Lions love the zoos,
Cuckoos adore the crows.
Courts turn into Jungles,
Friends turn into dongles.

The other terrorizes
so much so that
Pets become prey
Lakes become dry,
Priests become police,
Hearts feed malice.
Laws become loose,
Schools become zoos
Zeroes become hero
Heroes become zero.
Roads turn into graves
Youths become slaves,
Fear clads the braves,
Jungles enter the houses,
Guns bind the spouses.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 15

Why to kill the hero?

Let the baby sleep alone at night

Without a bed time story.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 14

Why to kill a state-

Just denude the daughters, sisters and mothers

In every way you know.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 13

Bending tips Or digging pits-

To stop a plant from gaining altitudes

Just cut the shoot atop.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 12

Why to hang a child?

Just confuse (him) with every query he has

The childhood would die early.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 11

Why to inflict a war?

Just terrorize people who love to dream

A nation would eventually die.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 10

Death comes with a separation-

Just create borders of land, mind, and heart

Killing in bulk so easy.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 09

Just trigger the gun with-

Pellets of hatred of caste, creed, religion.

Kill a bird with feathers.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 08

Killing a lover without guns

Humiliate the people he loves so much

Hatred would do the rest.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 07

Killing a teacher is easy

Kneel him down before students he loves

Socrates would sip the cup.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 06

No need to hunt them

Just dry up water they live in-

Fishes always die in summer.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 05

It's easy to kill poets

Just snatch their pens and speech away

Death, the only option left.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Fishing is never an art-
A bait offered by a superior mind
Just to trick an inferior.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 03

No freedom needed for prisoners

Where Sunshine, Free air, familiar sounds lost

Dreams never fool the blind.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Art Of Killing - 02

The way to kill a nation

Prevent its people from breathing fresh air
cage them inside narrow lanes.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A novel trick of killing-

Reduce the air they breathe to live

They would die without doubt.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Goddess Of Divine Grace

A day of worshipping

Worshipping the lady Goddess

Saraswati, the Goddess

Of divine grace and beauty,

Of peace and cleanliness,

Of knowledge and symmetry,

Of celestial music of joy,

Of whiteness.

She appears in white,

White in all that she wears

Symbolises coexistence,

Unity in diversity

Unity in

Languages we speak,

Feelings we possess,

Longings we foster,

Dreams we cherish,

Lands we dwell upon,

Minds we deal with,
Wavelengths of thought
we communicate with.

It's a moment divine
to see us in everything
to see everyone in us
to feel oneness everywhere,
to feel the need
for being a person
Cosmopolitan in all
that we think and act,
that we talk and pack,
that we live and love.

Let's be one such
on this occasion divine
feeling globally,
thinking global,
acting global,
and striving for
a planet-
full of peace,
full of harmony,
full of universal
brotherhood and
coeexistence.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy: 15

When directors are many
And actors are less,
The day of death
of a state comes
for, democracy
fails to flourish
but degeneration starts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy: 14

When Eyes belong to one
And the sights are many
The day of death
of a state comes
for, democracy
fails to flourish
but sycophancy grows.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy: 13

When lips are many
And ears are less
The day of death
of a state comes
for, democracy
fails to flourish
but chaos grows.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy: 12

An evil omen of death-

Jackals on study tour into deep forest

Vultures head towards the city-library.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy: 11

Society on the path downstairs-

Democracy is an instrument to paralyze policies

Government in power lacks majority.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
At home, you taught me
How to share with my own siblings.
But on the road
you made me quite lonely
you sped so fast
my lagging bicycle
refused to pace along
to let me share
the path with you.
I have learnt since then
bicycles are supposed
not to accompany, nor share
but to sing songs of victory
of wars never fought by them.

Need a human be taught
Taught to think,
Taught to dream,
Taught to aspire
Taught to live
a life of his own? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Discovery: 03

Ever since I remember
they have been teaching me
lessons at home,
lessons at school,
lessons in temple,
lessons in playground,
wherever I love to live free.

Why have they been so doing?
Are they working on something,
a project privately undertaken
or an agenda socially knitted? ?
Why do they do so?
Need someone tell me
that I am a human being?
That I have a mind to think
and a heart to follow?

Don't they know
after so many centuries
of worthless efforts
that we humans are
to be loved and cared, never tamed,
and there is a prison
for all except for the humans? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Who told you so
that I am obedient?
who told you
on my behalf that
I shall be at your beck and call
as and when required
by a girl who once
pretended to be my beloved,
by a boy who often
acted like a brother.
by a man who many often
made me think him a leader.
by a woman who more than thrice
tricked me into pits unknown.
by a beggar who, several times
made me succumb to his wish.

It is not my fault
to have a mind of my own
that loves to explore,
It's not my fault
to have a soft heart
that melts at a tear.
It's not my fault
to have an urge within
to abide by the rules.

But what makes you think
that my humility
is my weakness? ?
And my being polite
and sensible is
a free ticket
an easy access? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I must do it
on my own,
In my own way
and style-
Whether it pleases you or not,
Whether it smooths yours
dreams, desire, plans
and myriad agendas
set by the society or not,
I don't care,
I dare walk the talk,
with the soul within,
I dare think aloud
I dare talk in silence,
I dare run the remaining miles
Without a horse below,
without a roof above,
without a book along,
without a scripture
preloaded with rules.

I can think without
your help, aid and teaching.
I can wait without
the hope, the faith or reward.
I can retreat without
a remorse, repentance or grief.

I am a seeker, not a seer.
I find me in the quest
I find me in the questions
Never in the nests,
Never in the answers.
For I am myself,
not anyone else.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Songs Of Winter- 01

A sky of winter afternoon

No clouds to hide Sun of dreams

Someone stills the heart beats.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Scales are dead
They seldom measure
the length of a road
tavelled with passion,
the breadth of a heart
That beats on and on,
The height of a dream
cherished so long,
the depth of a desire
rooted miles or a furlong.

Time scales life
in frames-
past and future,
in names-
great and rare,
in pages-
written and read,
in phases-
golden and dead,
in zones-
gained and lost,
in forms-
worst and best.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Past Tense Of Seasons: 03: - The Golden Rule

Every Sun rising,
Sets one day,
However red or bright
must turn gray.

For the world of Dogs
there's no school,
Might is right
Is the Golden Rule.

No place is there
For those who weep,
World is for him,
who wins and keep.

Trophies once won,
makes you the Hero.
Whatever be the way,
Zero remains zero.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Past Tense Of Seasons: 02: - The Tide

It was a day
She loved to die-
die to see him lie,
Lie beside or roam
with her, right from
morn to evening
She was the shadow
of the Dog of her life!

Time rolled the dice
Her began to flourish,
Tide changed its course,
She felt no guilt no remorse.
Tied the knot, nuptial with him
Who promised her each of her dream,
a chicken at noon, mutton at night,
a Queen's life with embraces tight.
He made her forgot, all her past,
Dog of her today, rich and smart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Past Tense Of Seasons: 01- The Third Dog

The first dog
roams freely
at her will,
wherever she
likes to flee,
whenever she
loves to turn
like a free bird.

The second dog
follows her
religiously,
Sticks to her shadow,
Licks the same plate
as and when she does.
For him, it becomes
the need of the hour.
And the God of Eros
blesses him, in a while.

The third dog
watches all, silently
from a distance
with his eyes blank,
blurred with incompetence,
Submits to the setting Sun
Of his youth, and accepts
And enters
the mode of self-denial,
Convinces himself
It is the day of
another one,
not his anymore.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Number Game: 05

When a droplet of water
falls upon the surface of oil
It also starts floating,
for it is the go of the world-
The one that would rule
over the other
must have the number
to outnumber.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Number Game: 04

The only quest
That suits today's
order of the world
Is how to achieve
A number, larger than
the largest ever achieved by
someone in the neighbourhood.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Number Game: 03

In the society
as voice gets muted,
afraid of numbers
afraid of its own echo
Nobody seems to seek
The path of enlightenment,
The era of the exalted Buddha,
Nirvana or salvation from
The cycle of Karmic bondages.

But the number of times
They visited the shrines
or offered homage
under media coverage
alone counts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Quite flows
time eternal,
Peace seeks its place
In the space infinite,
Only the game of numbers
Continues since
Time immemorial.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Number Game: 01

Oil floats
On water, when
In small, tiny amount.

Likewise
people of low profile
Scatter their dreams
When they fall short of
an appropriate number
that suits their existence.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Seasons: 04

It has knocked hard,
So hard this time-
On the doors
shut from within,
Calling without a name,
the winter has come.

The winter has come
With all the allergies
With all the disgrace
With all the distance
emerging out of nowhere,
this is no more a season
of moments to celebrate,
nor of moments to lament,
But to shrink down
as much as you can
to the core of your
very existence.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Seasons: 03

A night of dreadful cold
beside the highway in a metropolis city

No horse to ride on
No jacket to cover-
the bare skin shivers
no blanket to
go miles before sleep,
Myriad Frosts
weep their fate
Under the smog
horizons shrink
to things miniature
Hunger, Shelter and Clothes.

Inches become unthinkable,
miles to go-
sounds ridiculous.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Seasons: 02

A night of cold winter

Teaches compromising to intimate ones at war

Pleasure drive aids forget past.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Seasons: 01

A season of cold nights

Drives loneliness away from couples fighting

Bitterness fades in warm embraces.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A New Year's Eve: 03

Happy new year
Happy new year
To all my friends here,
To all my friends there
Who loved
At least once
At least one
in this life,
On this planet.

I wish you
Oh dear friends
Who loved
In some phase of
their lives
A kid or a bud,
a lamb or a plant,
a book, a place,
a poem, a story,
a dish, a curry,
whatever be it
But it put a comma
On the lines of
recklessness
in your heart,
Made you stay aput
and think a while.
I dedicate this wish
Of new year
To all the lovers
Of this world
Who loved
Anything, anyone, who-
be it for
a moment or two,
had made a halt
then and there
to feel the beats
of their heart
resonate with
Someone or something
alien and unfamiliar.

Happy new year,
Happy new year
To all my friends dear
Within and outside
My world- the loveliest
of all, Poem Hunter.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A New Year's Eve: 02

Few moments ago
It was but a fear
like a child's tear
shed every other moment
that the old year
would pass away
paving way as if
to a new born baby
To a completely new year.

But what's new
about a year ensuing?
Will this year
coming closer
On the fifth gear
Assure
each of its welcomes
A year of
War-free months,
Hunger free days,
Lust free nights,
And moments
Tension free
every now and then? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A New Year's Eve: 01

Few years ago
It was a dream,
Few months ago
It was a challenge,
Few weeks ago,
It was a schedule,
Few days ago,
It was on agenda,
Few hours ago,
It was a sensation.
Few moments ago,
It was but a fear
that the old year
would pass away
To pave the way to
A completely new year.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I know
a sweet, warm-erotic feeling
lies hidden
behind the curtains
of lust on bed.

And may be
it would be
the secret
behind your
so many attempts
to commit
a suicidal act
almost every quarter
of the years
of your conjugal life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Ghosts Of Girlfriends: 03

Your love
sought an answer
for the myriad questions
never answered
by this man,
now your husband
in the eyes
of the society.

A bond,
a communion,
a physical mating
without love
devoid of soft emotions,
devoid of warm romance
can never
make you happy
chill you,
thrill you,
fill you with
bliss and ecstasy.

May be,
Your husband
(Would never complain)
would be ever
contented,
beyond his expectations.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Ghosts Of Girlfriends: 02

Your love
sought an answer
for the myriad questions
never answered
by this man,
now your husband
in the eyes
of the society.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Like
every other woman
you took your body
as an instrument
of love.

Your quest
for intense love
in the intense embraces
of our bodies,
Your quest
for an intimate assylem
of warmth- physical
Lust, libido amalgamed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Darkness Revealed

Darkness is the mirror image

When life fails to canvass love divine

Suspicion blurs the inner eye.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dream Eternal: 01

Dreams die never with distance

Life itself was a dream of two

When love conquered frightful death.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Dishonesty: 01

A girl-friend of the past

Her heart long pledged to belong elsewhere

But her world so secured.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
As ever
you again showed
how discontented still
you are..
I still didn't come up
with something that could
restore your faith on me.

You were at your best
to prove me unfaithful,
in your myriad attempts
Out of the way and unsuccessful
Everything you needed was
Some peaceful settlement
and solace that
I must never hurt you,
I must be true to my words,
I must be willing to see you happy
And is this the way
One must ask from someone
Sued at the court
Expect someone to put
On the table
Whatever and whenever
you desire a thing or two?
How do you assume
I can contend you? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hypocrisy - 02

A man booked for torturing

Court asks to swear he was alien

A Galileo is set free.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hypocrisy - 01

A hypocrite's reality show up-

She cuts her veins to prove chastity

To the newly wed Husband.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Dilemma

A do or die day

A lover asked to submit an affidavit-

He never fell in love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Leaders These Days

Leaders of these days are

Dealers and traders of faith and innocence-

art of faking made profession.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Simulate Tears

A drop of innocent's blood
forcibly shed off the heavy chocking heart

Simulates ocean of widow's tears

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A News Of Death

A cold shivering spreads around,
Depression in the sky or at heart-
Death embraces the chick nascent.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Drop Of Tear

A moment's drop of tear

Shed silently off the eye amidst humiliation

buds burnt for garnering warmth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Immunity: 04

Again I repeat,

and speak to you

in public

I did not commit

a crime

by making me

different

from highly rated,

highly publicized,

highly talked of

people like

a Kasab,

a Ram Rahim,

a Sarathi,

an Asharam,

but instead lived

a life

of a common man,

feeling hunger and thirst,

feeling happy and sad,
did many things ordinary,
shouting, laughing,
crying, quarreling,
asking when I needed
anything missing-

Am I immune to the
Laws of this Land?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Immunity: 03

For there is no law

In this lawful land

for a common man

to ask for

the most common things:

right to ask,

right to work,

right to feel safe,

right to feel chaste,

right to tread on-

a righteous path,

in the right direction,

and finally

a right to know -

why for some rights

are limited,

and some others

Sky is the limit?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Immunity: 02

I live
In a nation
that stands
for democracy?

Fearless expressions
Of truth,
Of beauty
in all that
we do or speak
in whatever
we think and act.

I live here
Unarmed-
Where safety is
with them
who are somehow
armed-
armed with muscles,
armed with ammunitions,
armed with power,
armed with police,
armed with money,
armed with law.

But I am a mere
voter, who is bonded
with a rigid pledge
never to complain
prior to the end-
End of five long years,
end of your term,
end of your regime.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Immunity 01

I am no Kasab
never killed anyone-
not even an ant
at will,

And I have
ever loved to
be a lover
lover of buds,
lover of kids,
lover of stars,
lover of skies,
lover of dreams.

Never plucked a flower,
ever harassed a child,
ever tried to rule
loved to abide
by the rules, instead.

But you have
sued me
for sharing a photo
I liked most,
and for adoring
and composing
an ode to beauty.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Uncertain

Who can, for us

fetch a Sun new

to rise in the East

with rays golden

through a window

that'd awaken our babies

with eyes shut, yet

dreams unhurt?

Who can render

in these eyes dry,

like the rainless sand-

a couple of nights

with fearless sleep

for slum dwellers

without an inch of land?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dream Merchants

A promise of sweet dream

like fearless dreams for the slum dwellers

Seeds to germinate on sand.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Confidence

A little away
from the crowd

I see them
cry for,
shout for,
crave for,
except
for their humanity.

My head bows
down,

My heart sinks
deep.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Unspoken (Haiku)

The song of the river
like the missing alphabet of love letter
long posted in wrong address.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
River Takes Its Own Course-01

Rivers-
so beautiful,
when there is water
flooding like youth
through her veins.

The moonshine
plays flute at night
to make her sleep
In slumber deep.

The sunshine sprays
Dusts of golden dreams
on her curves of youth.

The shadows
of old, fading afternoon
shed like drops
of tear, disobedient
on the cheeks of silence.

A song of melancholy
disperses like
crystals of salt in water
when she is no more
with and within me.

The mirror denies
me an image
on her water,
the silent journey
to the sea.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
True Friend (Haiku)

With hundreds of friends around

You are so alone in this world

In danger, depression or jail.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Affidavit (Haiku)

A unique way to chastity

Courts demand affidavit from each of us,

Cow to swear, no mutton.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Religions (Haiku)

Dogs help find the thief,

Homo sapiens find stealing an easy job,

Every road leads to God.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Orphaned (Haiku)

Eyes dry, all tears shed

Rain soaks walls, floors, beds, roads, dreams

Nothing left to rest upon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Meeting (Haiku)

Smoke reached up, the sky

Dead body of the lover on pyre,

The meeting ground for conjugation

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In came she,
Sharvari, the lovely

The beautiful,
the lady of the world
of time,
of the universe,
of space,
of the timeless progeny
that made all the world so beautiful,
so pragmatic
with shapes and forms,
with dirt and foam,
with desires and dreams,
Night,
the queen of all desires.

The night
that paved the way to
progeny and procreation.

She made the world full.
Full of beings,
Full of dreams,
Full of desires,
Full of moonshine and
A craving in the buds
to bloom
The next morn.

And it was the night-
ever sought by
the first couple
Adam and Eve
before they consumed
the forbidden fruit.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
At this hour of my night
all of a sudden
You knocked mild
on the door of my heart
while I was all alone,
alone with me
and my poems within
deep within my heart
with a surge of emotions
like the tide
on the full moon,

I was in a state
of a ship, submerged
beneath the sea of thoughts.

You knocked again,
This time a bit louder.

My heart lost
a beat or two,
Bewildered with my
Mind indecisive and perplexed
and the denial mode
within, not to allow
anyone to pervade
into the sands of my soul
at this juncture,
I tried
to listen to my heart.
It smiled mild,
As if a nod
to the question
Taunting me.

And I opened the door.
(to be continued)

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
I want you dear
Just you to be here
To look at me and see me all
Before the moon
shines in the horizon.

I want you dear
Just to sit here
To hear my heart sing
Before the autumn breeze
whisper into yours.

I want you dear
Just to hold you near
To lure our souls cling,
moments of ecstasy to bring
a surge of tides of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Song Of The Blue Lagoon: - 01: A Honeymoon

Take me there alone

Oh dear

To a place

On this planet of love.

Where the seas never

Bathed me naked

like my mum in the bath tub.

To a place

Where the forests never

Shaded my bare skin

With their towel of shade.

To a place

Where the buds never

Looked at my face

Envy at their blooming heart.

To a place

Where the winds
never heard my name
with so sweet a tone.

To a place
where the eyes
never saw my face,
full of beauty and elegance.

To a place
Where nobody sees us
Within embraces bared
Nobody hears us
With heartbeats shared
Nobody to dare
Feel us there
Only you, and your heart
me and mine,
and us.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Come Death.. We Are Ready-02

Why do you threaten us

each single day?

why not come and see

how much do we greet you

and what is our say?

We are facing you

every night

in the lusty embraces

of our greedy wives

who sing a lullaby of

a long list of desires

to purchase next day.

We are facing you

every noon

in the formidable commands

of our lusty bosses

in the labyrinth of
Office space
for entertaining them
inviting us for a
midnight party with them.

Be it a bus stop
or a metro stand,
you are Omnipresent
dear, everywhere
within covetous looks
of the pick pocket
or the goon with a bulge
of a knife of desire stand.

Why to bother if
you are a must?

Come O death
to us this morning
before our heart
and soul flatten
with so much humiliation
and burst!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Come O death...
come to us any day,
any form,
any kind of
you opt to-
we are here ready
to welcome you
at the earnest,
for we never want
a stage framed
with so much care,
so much waiting
to go unattended,
stay never presided.

Everyday
ever since we are here,
born on this earth,
eagerly awaiting your footsteps,
like a beloved waiting-
for her lover in the dark,
you have ever
tried to lure us
to possess and overpower
to swallow us
to quench your
thirst eternal.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Myriad Sad Songs-07: The Disguised

Fear can never
give them courage
enough to commit a crime
unknown and inexplicable.

For them who toil hard,
sweat and tire,
to evoke a fire of hope
with a mortgaged credence
at the doors of incredulity.

And darkness
tricks to follow them
in the disguise of
another morning.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Myriad Sad Songs-06: The Nest I Dwell

Sometimes

Light can't light a room,

Darkness can't veil.

In such a wrecked life

almost, I dwell.

Where hottest sun can't dry

the wet sands of my floor,

The coldest night can't calm,

the burning of my door,

My heart sinks

to the bottom of the sea,

where my good times hide,

playing hide and seek with me.

Bring me a rain of smile

on my lips cracked,

fill in me a wheel

of rising hope and will,

on my voyages ahead.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words -07

And words are born,
off the poet's painful heart
in the nuptial nights
of lusty beds unoccupied.

The birth of the words is
the awakening of
a bud of desire in slumber
beneath the cave of mystery
at that hour before the dawn.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words - 06

And words are born,
Off the poet's painful heart
The awakening of
a bud of desire in slumber
beneath the cave of mystery
at that hour before the dawn.

Words are born
at those moments of rush hours
of memories lamenting and
filling nostalgia in and around.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words - 05

Like a lonely voyager
The river of words-
rove miles and miles
of roads of deserted pain.

The sunshine sneaks
through the veils of
dark walking clouds
across the banks of
the last autumn sky.

At this moment
of elegance and ecstasy
Words are born.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words - 04

Words originate

as waves pounce upon and

swim across

the still waters

of dumb wordlessness.

Silence shattered

as the tongue utters.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words - 03(Haiku)

Words are like lonely wayfarers-
rivers that rove miles of painful path

Clouds across the speechless sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words - 02(Haiku)

Words are born at midnight

Of lonely dreams seen with eyes open,

Autumn-breeze over still lake-water.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Birth Of Words - 01(Haiku)

Within wombs of dumb wordlessness

an embryo of unpropitious silence destroyed secretly

Words kill Like secret assassins.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Memories sweet or sour
They are all but ours.
For sake of bye gone days,
We had had our ways.

You have cared a lot
Shared love with me, long
For the old days spent,
Makes it worth being sung.

In this deserted islet
There is your voice,
Be it water, blue wave
or the sky up, above.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
My dear little bird

I am little sad

That once a while I had

Been your sleeping pad.

It has been

Once a while,

You had not been here,

Not your wings flutter

Nor you ever hover.

You retreat off my shade

As much true as a lie-

Naked as a truth

You have away fled.

That much was yours

turning out again

in the morning sun
to ease your tired wings.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Islet Of The Disowned: 03- The Nest Hired

What else
would you do?

My birdie, it has
been the go,
go of this world, my dear-
A bird never belongs to a tree,
But a tree belongs to her.

Every bird awaits its dusk
The dusk of its life,
each passing day
before leaving it for the day,
To escape the bond
a sense of response,
Like tenants sometimes
shed a tear-
for the house
that they had hired
to dwell for a year.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Islet Of The Disowned : 01- The Nest Last Autumn

I know, my dear

My lovely little birdie-

You were not supposed

To be mine,

Like a free bird

One day you must go.

You would just bid

A warm good bye,

And move for better

Away from this old banyan tree

For a tree can never,

Never forever

own a bird

A bird he has

ever been used to.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Legacies Of A Past Best Forgotten: - 06: A Blue Ball Of Fire

It was a pleasure
for hours together
to be in arms
in each other's arms,
to yearn for the charms
and the warmth of those moments.

The moments when
we read the eyelids
speaking to each other,
we fed the nerves
reaching close and closer,
we had our breasts
inches away,
our hearts
beating with the pulses
of the other one,
resonating at par!

The moment is gone,
my dear, you're
within my heart
like a blue ball of fire
though we are
miles away, dwelling far.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Gold is gold, and
silver is silver!

Promises and hearts
once broken,
are broken for ever! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Legacies Of A Past Best Forgotten: - 04: The Bleeding Moment

Some days ago, and only sometimes back
we had been friends
committed to court between
our passionate hearts,
our desires: blue and deep,
our feelings: intense and rich,
our beings: longing and sick
of each other, till-

The thin line of separation
that bleeding moment of tragedy
carved enough of space
between our longing,
fusing hearts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why to cry  
O'er the spilt milk?  
The Sun is fading  
below the line of dusk,  
Our memories of  
the lost springs dissipate away  
in the gleam of  
this darkening hour,  
the hour  
of our silent separation.

The cold autumn breeze  
has stopped singing  
long since the skylark  
of our silent love  
started rhyming  
the song of  
the dead palm tree  
near the graveyard  
of my dreams lost  
in the desert  
of desperate effort to  
bring all the moonshines  
of your youthful warmth  
and all the sunshine  
of your rising lust  
back to their  
rightful dwelling place,  
the home of my desires,  
your heart.

Both of us know,  
my darling that this Sun  
would keep rising
behind that far hill
where we dated,
that shy, round moon
would keep sneaking
through those semi-dark veils
of cloud to shine the valley
down this landscape
where you stood waiting for me
under that large plum tree
with eyes unblinking and
a heart beating, an ear dying
to her the footsteps of
our kissing moments.

Why do I recite these to you
when we are no more here
together, anywhere near
to get us listen to hearts
that beat for each other?
Is it a legacy just supposed
for me to remember?
Or it is better
we end up the story here?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The moment
Our palms sweetened
our hearts bounced
our eyes glanced
together, towards-
a blue embrace-
of hands and hands,
of hearts and hearts,
of souls chumming with love
of two beings fusing
into a complete oneness,
into a divine union, is over!

It's better now,
we forget each other! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Legacies Of A Past Best Forgotten: - 01: That Moment

That day
Our heart full of joy,
and full of happiness,
with desires-
blue and burning,
deep and yearning,
soft and singing,
is gone,
has fled far,
farther, beyond our reach-
that our wings can fly.

The legacy of the past
buried under the dry leaves
of lusty and dirty soils-
It was but
the last autumn breeze
which tried to reopen
the file already closed
in the court of dead dreams.
So darling,
ever mind,
ever cry,
ever have a try too
to smell out the remains
and the wiped out fragrances
off the dry stains of blood
that clotted wounds ago,
It is best cleaned off
the shawls of bad memory
and hats of good wounds
that still carry
those shy stains of
our sweet conjugation
over the bright clothing
of moonlit nights
dipped with our myriad
dreams fractured and flattened
on the runway of life.
Let's best forge a smile
on our dry cracked lips
of past
and forget it.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My eyes are blinking
and twitching,
Yes something good
to happen soon.

A peacock's song of love
that brings clouds of hope
into the desert sky of heart
burning with years of longing
and centuries of faith
for the lord of the dreams
the God of the worlds
to come down,
on the dry soil of
countless waiting and
relentless passion.

Your foot steps
Ring the bells,
My heart pounces high
It misses a beat.
My eyes are blinking
and twitching,
Yes something good
to happen soon.

(Inspired by Rini Jerry's poem "Waiting For You Darling")

Subhas, 11/12/2017

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 10

A rainbow of day dreams-
displayed in night sky of the half-dead,

A bloody screenshot of empowerment.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A demo of partial paralysis

shown by the uncultured and the savage

Action that has no reactions.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 08

A temple built with words
cemented by power, influence and deceit
God waits impatiently to inaugurate.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 07

A bitter taste of Eden

The UNO governed by five great powers

Democracy hides behind the Olive.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 06

'n' stands for number-

demonocracy prevails and mends the world order

It is democracy in disguise.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 05

Without a sense of humour

A drama being played in broad daylight

watched by deaf and dums.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 04

Wheels made to move ahead-
the chariot of society in coma stage.

Doctors busy on foreign tours.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A blind spectator of beauty

without an ear for the mass cry,

Democracy runs so smooth indoor.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 02

A bible in wrong hands-

Evangelists dance in the pubs in open,

the forbidden fruit is legalized.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Democracy - 01

A tale of the ants
who overpower elephants in the forest-
Democracy blooms in the majority.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ?????...???? ????? - 02 (Kebe Paises...Kebe Dure-02/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Fear (By Bharati Nayak)

Whom are you afraid of?
Not a single word
you dare utter?

The pen so long
in deep lethargic slumber.

The fears hang off
Tip to toe.
Amidst all those zones of security
How safe
are you there?

All your life has been
mortgaged for
a nest of fearlessness,
devoid of fear.

But in fact,
how fearless are you?

Get liberated off those
Chains of fears
That bind you.

like the moonshine
Shower from the free
vast and open sky,

Like the
soft tender Sunshine
of the golden morning,

Spread through-
in and around
like the
Mild breeze of fragrance.
Let the Traveller
in the streets, he passes by
be enraptured
with joy ecstatic.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
??? 15 (Sakhi_15)/Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
??-09 (Sakhi_09 /Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Honest Slave

From dawn to dusk
I work for you,

From dusk to dawn
I think for you,

When do I think of them
who are born of me
not through you?

You pay me for
What and how I work
For you and your gains.

I never blame the Sun
In the noon for it's hot
Nor to the rains.

Althrough the night
My nerves tense for
What the work next lay,

From home to office
I run for you, you call
Be it night or day.

You made me forget Sir
What my children want,
What a spouse needs.

You made me an ant small
To carry fifty times loads,
With your large heart, words.
We shall remain low,
Narrow and rustic minds,
Small and smart slaves,

Till you are so great
Rich and smiling cats,
care us such, we braves.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Pillow

I am plump, buxom
Of a pillow
Relatively happy
To shoulder the load
Of only a single head,
And carry the dust
and dirt oily
all through the weeks.

Unlike the bitches and
the girls in the beaches-
changing a holding hand
every alternative night,

and the ones in the capital
who change their party
every next term
from Left to Right.

I work for the
same head,
Same smell, good or bad,
Same name,
same fame
Never my luck to blame.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Contentment

I have been a pool,
A small version of the dream lake
Not once but often
I had cherished.

I have lilies
floating on my breast
with dreams flooded,

Instead of fishing boats or
ships with tons
of wealth loaded.

I don't have fans
nor tourist troops to roam,
But kids many, to play here
with soaps and foam.

Still I am happy enough
with merriment of the kids,
who one day will become
lords of their dreams and
Gods of their worlds.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why Am I An Idiot?

Why do you
Call me an idiot?

Is it because
I know not
How to cheat
But to believe
And be cheated easily?

Is it because
I know not
How to loot
But to serve
And be exploited daily?

Is it because
I know not
How to fake
But to make
And be sold cheaply?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I Want Not - 05: The Achievement

I want not be
an owner of a great hotel
an industrialist of world fame
a mega star or a billionaire
with dozens of Mercedes
one for my daughter,
and for my dog another,
speeding like air
without a destiny
of my own, or
for the society
I embark upon,
but for my ego
that drives me to be one
ahead of others,
different from others
but not unique,
A man with a super brain
but a narrow lane of heart.

I would rather be
A small gardener
Somewhere in a remote village
Nourishing tiny buds to grow
Under my tiny shade,
Dreaming high
With my love and care,
May be I would not feed them butter,
But a small amount of
Baked roots and thatched roof
Would suffice those
Kids little,
Buds small,
Twigs weak
One day to grow up into
Mountains of hope,
Oceans of love
Skies of greatness
And galaxies
of good hearts
For all.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I Want Not - 04: The Status

I want not
That great designation
of a corporate job-
A collector,
A governor,
A professor,
A director,
That never fits to nourish the poor
That cares never for the weak ever,
That makes one tall enough
Not to see below,
That makes one rich enough
Not to see the hungry
or thirsty anywhere,
nor the helpless girl
unable to dream a life anymore,
blinded by the muscled.

I would rather be
a small farmer
somewhere near the slums
cooking myself under the smoke,
looking after my kids
nude from poverty,
caring my sick wife
waiting on death bed,
hugging my dusty daughter
half awake till my return
from day long loads of work
that tear me apart
each passing day
with tear, dust
and smoky life here.
I would rather be
a loving father,
a caring spouse and
a feeding farmer.
????? ? ?????- 47 (Milana Ra Ranga -047/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? ???- 45 (Milana Ra Ranga -045/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ? ?????- 44 (Milana Ra Ranga -044/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
I want not

that strength of a storm

that never settles a home,

that never houses a bird,

that never pats a back

of the weak or feeble,

that seldom explores a land

mysterious, strange or unknown,

that rarely builds up a dune

over the valleys of life

under the vast stretching

desert sky.

Rather I would be

The mild autumn breeze

That fills, chills and thrills

life in many,

soothes the heart of lovers

heals the aching minds

And flies the dry leaves
off the ant-hills

by the forest path.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I Want Not - 02: The Altitude

I want not
That height of a mountain peak
High, great, yet alien-
that never bears a land or tree,
that never backs an undergrowth
of plants and shrubs for free,
where birds of Earth,
the lovers of height,
the lovers of the sky high,
the blue seekers of horizons,
don't sit on it
do not dwell there.

Rather I would love to be a tree
Banyan or Mango or an Oak,
for folks to gather at noon,
for birds to flutter in the morn,
for kids to play under it,
fruits for squirrels
and rats to eat
to fit to their needs
and care and render
before they ask for.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I Want Not - 01: The Vastness

I want not
that greatness of an ocean
that never touches the land
that never bathes
the dirt and dust
of the tiny landscape
born out of her,
brought up along with,
craves to be with her.

I want to be
just a pool to cater
to the needs of
my neighbours around
people, plants or animals
birds or ants,
fishes or snakes
Everyone there
who does gather.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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????? ????- 37 (Milana Ra Ranga -037/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
In Those Few Days Of Quest For You-04

While in quest
I stand with you
By the deep dark well
Of my infinite voidness.

Why does the fire of lust
Play hide and seek
On the murky shores of
Our eyes seeking stillness
And quietude of life.

Our dream resonates
with us, the heart craves
to hear the unstrung
sound of coherence
song of our unsung
nuptial music of youth.

To measure the depth of love,
To seek each other's shadow-
Under the unwanted Sunshine
of worlds elsewhere.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In Those Few Days Of Quest For You-03

While fighting back
Like a tired, undefeated,
lonely bird, victim and
Struck in a storm,
You extend
your hands of support.

And they extend
towards me
The touch of
a handful of spring
and a wisp of blue clouds
of the virgin autumn

In the dark black
of my rainy sky
The green lightning of your eyes
The sweet, thin, soft timber
of your song
from the farhorizon
reach me, and they
wet me within,
in the autumn light
of the blue morning,
by the shores of endless
sea of infiniteness.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In Those Few Days Of Quest For You-02

The virgin kiss of
that moment,
the moment of quest
for you,
was touching me, and
all my secret yet shy less
pubic zones of
limbless youth.

Your face was reflected
On the stale and stiff surface of
the lake water,
in the mist of our
by gone nuptial beds
wet with the unexpected
summer rains of our dream.

On the green, indelible smiles
Of the disobedient creeper
Rushing into the meadows
Of sexless nights
Spent in the oasis
of ethereal time that
disillusioned us often
a kissing distance apart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In Those Few Days Of Quest For You-01

While pouncing into
Miles deep bottom
Of blackish water
Of the ocean of
Your eyes,
I wished
There must be
A cabin of pearl.

Hiding within it
The secret scarlet life of
The dream princess,
With green wings
and blue eyes,
and a cold night of winter
clad with a grey foggy horizon,
a wonderful beetle
covered with a skin
with the colour of the
darkest night of the year.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Darling -05

How can I say darling
That you are not here?
You are spread everywhere
Over the land, the sea and the air.

In the sleep or in the dreams or
When I am in the awakened sphere,
You, like the fragrance in the air,
Are here, there, everywhere.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Darling -04

Lyrics are my heart's
Stories of Pain,
Like the soft looks of
The winter morning Sun.

In the sad alphabets of
The anguished mind,
I keep on writing
Poems of tears shed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Darling -03

Dreams treasured,
Pains stored within
Over million ages
Can't turn into lyrics...

Unsolved mysteries,
dreams of myriad nights
Metamorphose into dreams
never get cherished.
Turn in stead to relics.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Darling - 01

To which world
Did you flee my darling?
So sudden, off me,
My sphere of life,

Whose attraction,
Which dream, and what
Great craving was it that
Snatched you from me?

For whom was
In this heart
So much love,
So intense affinity,
An eternal stream of
Profound affections,

Whose cursed look
Did burn all this world
Of my dreams and desires? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Kal se
kuchh achha nehin lag raha hai,
pata nehin kyun...

Isse pehle
Aisa kabhi nehin
hua karta tha
jab suraj nikal rahatha
aur panchhia chun chun kar
gaane ga rahe the,
tab mujhe
Sone ko ji karta hai.

Jab chand aasmaan par
ubhar ta rehta tha
aur kumud yahan niche
bar bar sadiyan badalti thi
tabhi mujhe
ronaa aa raha hai.
Pata nehin kyun
Aaj aisa ho raha hai..
Kisse puchhun
ye mujhe hua kya hai?
kisse jaanu
ye mera kaisa halat hai? 

Agar aap hoti,
yahan hoti,
mere paas hoti,
yahi bagal mein beithti,
kya tum ye sab dekh paati?
Khamosh reh paati? 

Kaash aap yahan hoti
mere saath hoti,
mere sang jeeti,
mere jaane se pehle
kyun na mujhe chhod jaati,
phir bhi mein tumhe
dekh paata
sun paata,
mehsus kar paata
tumhe
mere har aansuon mein,
mere har tanhai mein.

Kaash aisa hota,
mein aur tum
tum aur mein
hote saath saath
jeete sang sang,
marne se pehle
jisse mein dekh leta
jisse mein sun paata
who hote tum,
sirf tum.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hum kal bhi the,
Aur aaj bhi hein.
Jan te ho kya.. 
Beech mein
ye ho kya gaya?

Aaj sab kuch hai, 
mein bhi, 
tum bhi, 
suraj aur chand
aaj bhi nikal rahehein 
Din aur raat
aaj bhi sata rahe hein
Dil hai, Dimag hai
Sab kuch hai,
Lekin aisa kyun lagta hai
ki kuchh thik nehin hai?

Utna pyar aaj bhi hai

tum se,
tumhare har cheejon se
tumhari har yadon se
jo mit nehin payee
un sab ghaon se
jo mit gayee
un sab palkon ki such se..
sab kuchh
jo kuchh bhi
tumse ho kar gaya,
tum se ho kar ayaa,
sab kuchh
kuchh bhi naya nehin
kuchh bhi...
Aaj wohi pyar hai
wohi dar hai
wohi nazar hai,
lekin sirf
who nazria nehin raha..
tum to ho
lekin woh tumpan nehin raha..

Pata nehin
ye kya se kya ho gaya?
mein kahan se kahan aa gaya? ?

kaash aisa nehin hota..

mein hota,
aap hoti,
ye waqt hota,
ye duniya waise hi rehta..
hum badal paate saath saath
hum reh paate sang sang
sab kuchh hota,
Kaash ye nazria
Badal nehin jaata.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Kaash aap
mujhe sun paate
mujhe dekh paate
Jan bhi paate
mein hoon kya,
mein hoon kaun,
hoon ya nehin,
kaash aap mujhe
sun paate
dekh paate
samajh paate
Ye duniya
Pata nehin kya se kya ho jata
Mere liye
Aap ke liye
Humare liye
Hum sab ke liye.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
04.12.2017

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Darling -02

Like in the past,
today's morning Sun
paints vermilion
on the forehead of the sky.

But alas, you're no more eager
nowhere near today, here
to put vermilion in my name
on your forehead with love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You

Me, in quest of you
along the path of this life
upon the lonely lawns of thorns.

But ever, I have
lost you often
on the path where lust for life shines.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
No language to describe-
about the home I have left behind,
the one that was mine till date,
I saw all of a sudden one day
It made me alien, isolated.

Written on the old walls of the house
Drawn by me
were the unsymmetrical alphabets,
Flowers and fruits that I drew there,
Rivers and Streams,
peacocks, parrots, butterflies,
and many more
tigers, bears, elephants,
like a baby's writings
you get there in the picture
the thing you have craved for,
Be it beautiful or not
the kins around pat your back
as a token of compliment
for a elegant picture drawn.

On the walls of the house
imprints of my dirty palms
pleased my kins
But when I was estranged
came far away into my world
the walls were painted afresh.

Our old tile-thatched house,
Our home was changed.

Our people, kith and kins
bade me farewell
with pomp and glory
I prepared myself
for a new abode, a new house
A house of concrete roof,
A house that I must
onwards keep neat and clean always.
But...
I was frightened within,
scared enough
lest I should ever
by mistake
place there the imprint of
my dirty hand.

A poem by Bharati Nayak

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Revolution-04

Break all the schools
in the world.
Make gardens there
In stead.

Gardens are homes
to buds, aspirant.
They are places for
buds to bloom,
fragrances to loom,
twigs to support,
Seeds to germinate,
flowers to luminate.

They are but
Halls of tenderness,
temples of delicacy,
forests of innocence,
Skies of aspirations,
Oceans of love,
Schools of peace, and
Worlds of coexistence.

Give us
Such places of worship,
Such spaces to bloom,
Such gardens
for our kids to loom
across the borders
of languages,
of knowledge,
of social norms,
of political germs,
of wars and terror,
of frightful bomb scare.
Give us such places
Such zones of safety
Where we can
Dream, dare and live
For our lands,
Where we can
Love, live and die
For humanity
and the planet Earth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
This world needs gardens,
Gardens of love,
Gardens of peace,
Gardens of coexistence,
Gardens of the
Whole civilization
Meant for
The kids and the old,
The weak and the bold,
The rich and the poor,
Now, always, for ever.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Revolution-02

Break all the schools
in this world.
Make gardens there
in stead.

Schools produce fools-
Worms of books,
slaves of policies,
Nymphs of innovation,
victims of seduction,

We need
No such schools,
no such fools,
no more slaves,
no more Nymphs,
no more victims,
no more worms
anymore.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Revolution-01

Break all the schools
in this world.
Make gardens there
in stead.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Thus Spake My Beloved-01

Like a tiny bud
on a tender twig
I feel safe
in your presence
although for so small
a period in the class.

Like a gentle sunshine
on the grassy meadow
your tender touch
with an aesthetic smell
fill the veins of my soul.

Like the winged cloud
on the blue autumn sky
your look through
my eyes curious and thirsty
charge me and my whole being.

Like a song of river
snaking through the heart's valley
you made my world
so melodious, so harmonious
I love the way you are.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I Am A Monarch Slave

I am no daughter of

a rich Trump,

Nor a widow of

a powerful Gandhi,

I am more like a Monarch Slave

Physically and psychologically-

abused over and over again.

May be I am poor,

I am down trodden,

I am a piece of nothing

in your eye.

But please...

Please believe me

That although I am a girl,

A poor maiden of course

I have a heart

Rich with emotions,

I have a mind
Full of dreams,
I have a body
That needs soft touches,
I have ears
That crave for kind words,
I have eyes
That need horizons to gaze,
I have lips
That know to speak my mind,
I have a soul
That needs a soul mate.

My quests have
No bounds,
My queries have
No limits at all.
They just don't know
I am poor,
I am rustic,
I am weak,
I am down trodden
I am a piece of nothing
in your eye.

You never bother
Whether your sneers
Make me cry,
Whether your humiliations
Choke me from within,
Whether your barking aloud
at me makes me sad,
Whether what makes you
so ugly in your looks
towards me and my curves
and my sinking beauty-
makes my life so wretched,
so torturous my road,
And that I feel
Totally victimized.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Twinkling Star (Haiku)

You twinkle like a star

Silently illuminate my nights of lonely universe,

In the vast dark space.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Smile - 02 (Haiku)

The smile on your lips
Are the last asylum of my heart-
paints colours on my dreams.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Last Wish (Haiku)

A little water in pond

Thousand fishes wait for the black cloud

But everyone's dream is precious.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Light House (Haiku)

A night of sleepless bed
A ship on an endless voyage halted
just before the light house.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My king was
more of a God
than a man,

He had wishes
simple and easy to fill
that I can.

He talked polite
and smiled delicate,
his words were
soft, Measured
and flawlessly accurate,

Heavenly divine
was his grace,
warm and cosy
were his brace.
Little did I find

in him, a fault

Rarest of rare,

My king was great.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
And within minutes

of your being with me

just changed everything,

Everything that a girl

possesses just within

to render one day

to the man of her dreams

to the king of her empire that

engulfed till date

the isles of her curves,

the mounts of her desires,

the lakes of her lust,

the oceans of her heart,

the skies of her dreams,

the valleys of her passion,

And the shores of her soul

Got the first surge of pleasure

Sweetening every cell of her being

The core of her existence.
A moment's touch of passion-

made all the differences

and turned her teen heart

ripen into a pair

of lovelorn feet

that baby-walked on

the cradle of conjugation

like a woman.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
King Yudhisthira,
The eldest of Pandavas-
You were the first
The first to wed me,
The first to woo me
into ways of conjugation,
The first to show me my Dharma,
My ways of wifehood
My moments of conjugal pleasure
shone with the Sun that was you,
of all my husbands
you were-
the softest at heart,
the love off your heart flowed
to my barren virgin soul
that made me wet with
all the sweet fragrances
of the world around.

Till that moment of conjugation
in that hour of that first night

I felt life -

a great riddle,

Puzzles drove me dizzy,

Questions numerous

made me crazy,

My breath was beyond

my control, like my wears

both outer and inner-

of my body, mind and soul.

I was a timid girl of sixteen

till I met you,

and till your arms

made me feel comfortable

and a friend at bay.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Summer Rain - 02 (Haiku)

The summer rain is here.

A high tide of muse of dance

for the peacock in love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Summer Rain - 01 (Haiku)

You are the summer rain

over the dry desert of my heart

can't drink you nor repel.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Best Friend

You are the old torch

In the dusty library of my books

Unread, treasured for the hard-times.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Carved On Time

You are a memory clip
Carved on the stone heart of time
Never to erode nor to fade.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Tireless Caravan (Haiku)

Your memories make a desert
I walk tireless with a caravan there
Upon the sands of time.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Web Of Love-01

Love is a spider net

Web of dreams woven with two hearts

The spider is missing.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Rainbow Of Desire

Your smiling lips a rainbow

All the desires dazzle like the Sun

Love rains on my heart

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Eternal Spring (Haiku)

Poems never dry within heart

A poet's, is eternal spring of love

Readers bring the rains back.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dry leaves drift off ant-hill

Remaining springs form clouds on the sky

Love to shower burning hearts

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Fuel Of Life - 01 (Haiku)

A poet in the darkness
a divine lamp buried under dust
Oil still left to burn.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Queens Of Desire 06

At the School,
I serve so many-
So many masters a day.

And last but not the least
are the staff and coworkers
who come here
to earn their bread
and butter and pleasure
Who speak
more than they know
and listen
less than they should
those who never teach
but preach ever,
play tricks with their future,
those who dictate the students
the pages of the text books
word by word
in the name of educators.
I have to please these goons

To keep my job

And image at the office

Shine as noon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
At the School,

I serve so many-

So many masters a day.

And the guardians

of students that register

to this great school

here that I monitor

as they succumb to

the web of lies

and the evil tricks

that our gang of agents

and team of predators

frame to trap them

as much more the campus

can hold and steer.

I have to please these men

To keep my increment
And position here

On a sound footing.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Queens Of Desire 04

At the School,
I serve so many-
So many masters a day.

The naughty and sensual
agent of the employer
with his vast hollow jaws
shallow, vulture eyes
at the girls that enroll
who join here to swell,
and pocket ever ready
to swallow all
that I would manage
to have my purse bulge
for my child's future.

I have to please this man
To keep my back free
from slaps and kicks of the
outraged public within campus
that shower often.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Queens Of Desire 03

At the School,
I serve so many-
So many masters a day.

My employer from
The distant city
Who visits the School-
On weekend days,
On the day -
I often promise
My dearest wife at home
To be at her
Beck and call
To father my child over there
Waiting all week along
To listen a song
From his papa
working elsewhere.

I have to please this man
To upkeep my job

And income round the year

secured and bulging.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Queens Of Desire 02

At the School,
I serve so many-
So many masters a day.

The Principal in charge
fat with his desires,
loaded with greed,
wicked at the heart,
witty with a brain
always ready to put me
into situations adverse
to throw me into his drain
of unfulfilled dreams and
insatiable desires
that would curse.

I have to please this man
to keep my job
and image at the office
safe and clean.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Queens Of Desire 01

You think
I am a man,
You say
I am a man
For all around
For everyone else-

But for me
To speak the truth within
I am a queen
As loyal as Draupadi
To the husbands of me
And my life,
My yearnings,
My earnings,
My profession,
My possessions-
Earthly and spiritual.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
It was easy
to please
the greatest of Gods,
but so difficult
to please the husbands
all human
with aspirations supreme
and ambitions high.

Each moment
seemed like a day,
and the day
appeared like ages
She had to discriminate
between them,
to choose between them
among those aspirants
all her nearest and
her dearest ones.
And now she had
a dilemma to work out-
to accept and allow
one to live with her,
and to keep away others-
so dear to her and her heart,
all wedded to her
to her body and mind and soul,
all her soul mates-
to let others be so much
traumatic without her
at such close proximity
to live by without her.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
She asked for the wishes
the five most precious boons
from the great Lord Shiva
after years of austerity
to please the God of Gods.

Little did she know-
that her wishes
will be granted
in the most unnatural way
in the life following
that would cost her
a life no less
humiliating than the hell,
a life no less
rewarding than the heaven.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I am Draupadi,
The human incarnation
of five great wishes

Wish to partner
the greatest and the best
king on Earth-
One who uphold Dharma and is
a symbol of justice and austerity.

Wish to partner
the bravest and strongest
hero on Earth
One who thrashes every evil will
with his muscles of strength and vigour.

Wish to partner
the greatest ever dreamer
and archer on Earth
One who shoots every target-
be it mundane or celestial

with his ambitions extreme

and aspirations supreme.

Wish to partner

the most handsome person and

warrior on Earth

One who attracts every heart

maiden or jovial,

with his delicacy and elegance.

Wish to partner

the most intelligent and wise

person on Earth

One who solves every riddle of life-

with his unparalleled wit and wisdom.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ? ????- 33 (Milana Ra Ranga -033/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ? ?????- 32 (Milana Ra Ranga -032/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
That evening
in the dim light
from the distant light post
on my lonely veranda
I saw a few ants
engaged in the act perennial
and the oldest game
the game of predation.

The ants were small
yet outnumbering
the scorpion
mighty,
black,
gigantic,
age old,
might have preyed others
myriad times
other insects with
fruitless prayers
to escape from
his deadly stings
and
and yes,
peacefully digested over.

But this time
alas!
the scorpion
A Henzur Rupert
was defeated,
His legs were
now carried,
its sting was stung.
Oh! It's the Time!
And It was the one
that belonged to
someone else
this time.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
On This Day Of Blooming

It smells sweet,
when the bud of heart
blooms up, full grown into
a flower of achievement.

It tastes so sweet
when the fruit of achievement
ripens up, it’s seeds to
carry the legacy ahead.

It sounds so melodic
when the song of the heart
is heard by the person
it was meant for.

It makes you feel so great
when greatest of the poets
whisper to your ears, with
sweetest of their words
that you are a poet.

A day becomes most auspicious
like one for me on this day,
when my site Poem Hunter announces me
her member poet of the Day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Story Of A King: 04 - The King's Dream

In His life so short
He reigned for generations four
Kept Him ever ready
on the bed of slumber, steady
for merchants of dreams to adore.

Years after years did pass
budgets after budgets, framed and named
to whisper the song of wealth
to prosper the wheel of health
for a few though, He set a new trend.

The trend of speaking less
on behalf of our king's face
charioteered the wheel of time
made all to sing His valour in rhyme
and none to utter, how much they got less.

Our king had cherished a dream
to see His men strong and sing the lore.
He wanted to abolish cries,
complains and discontent in voices-
of hungry, thirsty, unemployed and many more.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Like most powerful kings
He also spoke less.
Our king had a linen
for dialects foreign, alien
but spoke native on special days, to bless.

His courtiers were wise
He need not be.
They thought for him
and planned or did decide
everything, kept Him free.

He had all that to foster
a dose of marijuana each hour
to keep him actively forget
what he must not do or have sought
on this mundane life, and state's affair.

His voice appeared soar
dry and thunderous roar
when He spoke at will
to His men, on ant-hill
an appeal to serve and be sober.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Like the distant hill
Kings look blue.
Round, symmetric, shapy,
complete, ruff and tuff
revered and full of hue.

Through the windows of
transparent glamourous panes.
The king could see all-
none could see his mind
or heart, nor whoelse there reigns.

Royal was his robes,
as much loyal were His men,
nobody had a wish
none there a complain
as if pleasure rained away pain.

The king was shaved fair,
clean and bright his looks.

Who can imagine things
improper, that he rules
fits for most beggars, in the Guineas Book?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Once upon a time
there lived a king,
nobody dared to rhyme
nor near him, sing.

People far or near -
those who know of Him,
Never had the guts
to ask a boon like thing.

Rude at heart as he
angry with anyone around,
Wise and famous fled
leaving sycophants only to surround.

His ears had sweet
notes echoing valour.
How the universe waited
to run along with his order.

Never did he know,
tears down the cheeks flow-
of the hungry, thirsty and needy

beyond His wall, the evil smiles glow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -11: The Cold Promise

Your cold kisses
on my lips of desire
red with expectations
that are bathed
in the lake of death wishes
remain untraced
in the prescribed map
of unfulfillment
the moon of agony
shines in the sky of pains
above the zenith
of nights of separation.

The butterfly of sin
promises once more
one more night,
one more full moon of sex
to the flower
with a virgin bed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -10: The Orphaned Plate Of Life

The reptiles of urges
come out into the open
in the dark deep nights
that serve
all my trust in you
all my air of life
within lungs of love

washed clean
with fluid of deadly hunger
on the orphaned plates
and perennial thirst.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The moon sets
behind the roof-top
in the far western sky
beneath the dark veils
of palm forest
down the lonely hill
by the sea of sexless nights.

Released from
exile of lust
over lives after lives
of unborn urge
all your shadows
play hide-and-seek
with clouds of heartless-
girl friends of past lives
playing evil games
in the violent sky
before the dawn of
the only golden morning
yet to be conceived.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The shawl of Winter mist
clads the yellow innerwear
the vast expanse of
gold fragrance
in the mustard fields
murk the lust skin deep.

Wisps of winged cloud
start soaping
the soft fair nude skin
of the lady mountain
surge a fire of urge
in the nuptial bed
spread over tons and tons
of mustard flowers.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In the moonlit night
bathed in dreams
I wash the crystals
of memories
And wipe them clean
in the sweetness
of hanging illusory mirror-

Showing me my images
cold with past embraces
scratched with nails
of sweet desire-
the snake of your beauty
lures my frog skin
never tanned with lust.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Songs Of Desire: 01- The Restless Midnights

One man,
One body-
Lived so many nights,
Lived so many lives,
So many waves of desire
dashed on the shores
of this mind-
So many clouds of urge
flew over the skies
of this heart.

But I was lonely,
as ever
alone on my bed,
alone on my road,
like a butterfly
with burnt wings
looked at the hearth of life.

Like a moth
of the restless midnight
I loved to burn and break
my wings of desire
again and again
in many fires
in many storms
along the shores of
ocean of all shades and
tides, sweet and sour.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
And then there was a splash,
A soundless splash over
the timeless surface
frozen with the fluid
of nothingness-

The waves of singular desire
emanating out of nowhere,
The pulsating horizon
turned orange,
the womb of eternity
started contracting into
a sphere of promising future,
And a baby of the first Spark
of existence was born.

It was the hour
When there was a moment-
a thin line separating
the shape and forms
from the created,
the events and phenomena
from their happening.
It was the moment,
The cosmic moment of birth
Of temporal time.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
History Of My World: 01- The Cosmic Moment

It was the hour,
The hour before the dawn,
The dawn of our universe,
The dawn of our space
being born into the
Celestial lap of eternal time.

Nothingness prevailed everywhere
Where anything could exist.
There seemed to be no trace of
Emptiness, for nothing to possess
Nothing to wrap about and
None there to swallow -
Nothing to be swallowed,
A vast expanse of cosmic silence
Prevailed over the strings of
Timelessness and an energetic
non-existence of existence.

It was that hour
When a cosmic moment was
going to trigger a birth -
birth of a desire to be born,
amidst the myriad of songs
of unuttered lyrics
of unsung love
in the womb of eternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
?? ? ?????- 22 (Milana Ra Ranga -022/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-09

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Real Rasgulla

Rasgulla-
Authors defined it.
Did not taste sweet.

Scientists classified it,
Still no effect.

Philosophers placed papers
on it, still no taste.

Painters painted it,
Sketched it,

News papers had ads
Hunger increased
no taste.

Physicians prohibited it
to diabetics,
demand increased,
no improvement.

Poets served in plates
of words with
spoons of imageries great
still no taste.

But when my mom
cooked it in the kitchen
and placed one, over
my tongue...
Presto..
it was as so sweet
As sweet as nectar
A sweet Rasgulla.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
?????? ? ??? ???? ???- 07(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-07)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-06

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ? ?????- 12 (Milana Ra Ranga -012/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ? ????- 08 (Milana Ra Ranga -008/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Yogi Sri Aurobindo-03: The Wedding

The story of Satyavan's descending down
Upon the World of mortal grips,
Soul, the pious, with Truth divine
Death and ignorance play the whips.

Wedded to Savitri, the Divine Word,
Daughter of Sun is born on Earth,
Goddess of Truth Supreme, appeared
To save him from lethargic froth.

The lord of spiritual endeavours
King Aswapati, her human father.
A symbol of divine effort one needs
To transcend into the eternal-

From the subconscious slumber.
Sayavan's father, the fallen, divine mind
Dyumatsena, bereft of vision for ever
Lost the kingdom of glory being blind,

Neither the celestial vision he had
Nor his aspirations for glory, he clad
Incarnations were needed to discover
The path divine to immortal, life high

Above the mundane, mortal world
The soul to ride a concrete road
From murky, sluggish, lethargic floor
To awaken and rise up to divine door.

The epic story of conjugal love
As often told in Mahabharata, the great
The tale of Savitri and Satyavan-
Of love that conquered mundane death.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love is not a raw emotion,
nor an act of passion,
It is an eternal stream
of truth divine, taking a form.

The stories of conjugation,
and those of the Couples-
who descended down this Earth
like short lived bubbles.

Love is not the stories that
warm the vessels of desire
filled with crystals of lust
and fluids of dark urged flair.

Love is a rhyme sung by a heart
in the lyrics of the eternal soul
under the shades of immortal tree
beyond the space and timeless call.

Blooming the buds of divine urge
souls take part in mundane quests,
divine Truth to manifest and surge
play the roles in cosmic gest.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The first ever poetry
I ever came across
in my life so short-
full of innocent ignorance
devoid of wise rational mind
was "Savitri", by a Yogi.

It was a great Verse,
the greatest of course
as on this day, which
unfortunately is great, yet
less read and followed,
less understood,
native to a few around,
alien to many on my land.

That Yogi, my revered-
A noble Laureate of 1943
awarded for poetry,
one of the greatest
sages that this land
has ever produced,
after Vashistha or Vishwamitra,
Vyasa or Balmiki, or Yagnavalkya.

His teachings will
one day be understood,
after Centuries hereafter
by the genius of Einstein's
or Maxwell's caliber
or a Stephen Hawking.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Half Blood Prince

I am a half
Never united
With the counterpart.
Half of my father's blood
And half my mother's tears
Make it all.
To you
I'm Professor Snape
A strict, rude one
But who else-
Other than my Lily
Knows that
I am half a girl
And half a man!

I know
I am sorry
That I always worry
And trouble Harry-
For all his innovative mistakes
With Weasley and Granger
Puts always
His life in danger,
But as I loved
Lily, his mother
His safety does me bother
Deep within I am
More than his mother,
But outside I am rude
and angry
Like a strict father.

I am Snape,
Half mother,
Half father,
Half soft,
Haft hot,
Half muggle,
Half Wizard
Half with tears for Lily
Half with blood red anger.

I am a prince,
A half blood prince,
Neither a father,
Nor a professor,
But for my lovely-
The beautiful Lily
A mere wish, and
A mere memory, condensing
Into the last drop of tear
On these Lily-clad desert eyes
Of mine, that roll down these cheeks
First kissed by my dearest Lily
Who spoke her heart out
to me, her Mr. Snape.
The Half blood prince.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
?????? ? ??? ???? ???- 04(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-04)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ? ??? ???- 03(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-03)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-12: The World Of Words

Words of course are important
They are important for many.
Words are Gods.
Words are Lords.
Words are Food, shelter, Clothing,
Words are everything for some.
But words to me
are to convey ideas
like baits for fishes
like snares for the hare,
if the hare is caught,
what is the snare of use?
if ideas are grasped
why bother for words? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-11: The Realm Of A Poet

Such is the case with us.

We poets are helpless,

Helpless in a way -

While we snap our love,

Through mere words

Through the dots

Dots rarely show the real-

The realm of beauty,

The realm of God,

The realm of love.

A finger is needed

Indeed to point the moon,

Once we recognize the moon

Why trouble the finger?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-10: The Territory Of Love

I know, I know it very well

The map is never the territory.

My poem is

but a map that

traces the territory

that you reign over...

over the galaxy of my

universes known or unknown.

Like the curved face

Of planet Earth

can be portrayed by

A sequence of plane maps

The faces would be there

sans depth, sans altitude.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-09: The Balls Of Fire

In those poems,

My sufferings were like

The balls of fire

In the hands of the innocent insects

Infested with dark desires-

Who never have dreamt,

Nor have fled high

Off their birth place

Since they riveted to their

Winged dreams

In the hour before the dawn

Under a Sun on a chariot

Drawn with the single most horse

Widowed on the day of wedding.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Poems,

like dishonest servants

and professional prostitutes,

Need to change often, remain fresh always

And change their stale countenance,

the last night's deo of seductive looks.

Poems are the silhouette of raining lust

that turns the pages of history ahead,

Till the dog-eared page comes,

Where moons have never slept-

With lilies of their dreams,

But have walked on the dry eyes,

Lonely with the melting flesh

In a world of silent blankness.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-07: The Molested Words

As my poems whisper to me,
Like they did never ever before-
In the way one reveals a secret-
to the childhood friend, they speak
more of my silences than my noises within
and the chaos around.

Like a shy lily under the heavy night rain,
Like a gust of humid air carrying the pain
of molestation over a timid girl's teen skin,
Words of silence condense
Into unhappy drops of tear when
The flesh of my nude soul
Melts into a pool of death trap
Full with blood of the earthworm.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-06: The Voice Of A Poem

A voice was heard
Soft, violin like, as if
A call of the wild
From strange worlds apart
Or a nick name
In my Paro's girlish lips
Calling me to come back
To our spider net home-
On the backyard of lost spring
Moist with frozen wishes.
As we met by fate
But were thrown by life
Off the boat supposed to
Ferry us together
To the end of the times.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-05: The Roads Of Destiny

These poems

Are the only roads left-

On my islet of lonely moments

Where there had been-

Rains of half-swallowed

Bones of good time

And flesh of evil desires

On the stale shy plates

Of insatiable hunger,

And there lies an old mansion

Where dwell the strange

And deadly ghosts of my killers

Never recognized and who devise

Newer tricks each day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-04: The Album Of Nostalgy

It was but mine,
My poem, my quest
My oldest obsession
That fits much like
A single frame
In the old, browned
Snaps of false wishes
And nostalgia reborn.

Unaware that we
And our lives
Have moved beyond
The reach of moist desires
And predatory white ants
Of lust and dust of ego.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-03: The Late Bird

This time
I was no more alone,
For I had got her back,
My poem-
Standing on
A cross road of pages
Yellow with desire
That surges in a moment
When the last leaf had fallen
And the late bird
Had left,
Bidding a farewell
To all those
Mid-summer night's dreams.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
One day I found her,
My poem
Riveted to her own glory-
Lost generations ago,
But found last night
Sitting on my velvet heart,
With a pleasant countenance
On such a moment, when
The shattered memories
Revived back to me
In the broken time line,
When the meek world
Stood still for a
Moment or two.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Sonnet Of Poems-01: Lost And Found

A poem is
A young lady love
Lost in the crowd
Of greedy eyes
That poke into
The veils of privacy
And buttons of shyness

And found
On the day of forgetfulness,
On the full moon of deserted beaches-
That sing songs of melancholy
Emerging out of sad huts with
Lust darkened walls, and floors murky
With moist lips that never kissed.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? ? ????- 05 (Milana Ra Ranga -005/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
???? 02 (Milana Ra Ranga -002/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ???-61 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-61/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Landscapes: The Invitation

The broken brow of the night

Over the midnight hour of my grave

You sway in a silver time boat.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ???-057 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-57/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Forgotten Kiss

Tears rolled down,
As I climbed up the hill.

The same hill, the stones
Large and brown
Obstructing path
As in those bygone
Summer afternoons.

There stood the tree,
That old Plum tree,
Where you tried your kisses,
The first one wet with shyness,
The next ones dipped with passion,
And above all the last one to bid...
To bid me the last good bye,
The farewell from my world
Of things shared
Roads, Beds, Beaches, Sandwiches
And the kisses
That initiated
From your foreheads
Through the lips till
They clad all your private
Zones of the soul.

Sometimes
I would have failed
To remember all these,
And even forget
That secret blue wound
On my heart,
That your kiss placed there
On that blue mist of the
Summer afternoon.

Had I not remembered
That blue sky,
That plum shade,
Those clouds
Wandering, white clouds
Crazy with what it saw
Then and there
Between us.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dear Departed -01

There

I met you

In the golden sunshine

Of the afternoon.

You

Raised your hand

Slender, wet with rains

Of our nostalgic youth.

Softly

The flight of birds

Resounded the orange chants

Of the once green temple of lust.

You

Threw a slender smile

Melancholy over the bow

Of your hazel green eyes.
????? ????? ???-053 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-53/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Broken Wishes

Broken wings,
Broken glass,
Broken heart,
Broken Promises
Were all, one day
Alive, able, abode and active.

There was a time-
they excelled.

Some could fly
beyond the shores
and up in the sky.

Some could glow high
longer than the Sun and
Brighter than the Moon.

Some could accompany
To the door of death and
stand by all weather.

Some were kept alive
As the warmth of mother's lap
and charm of a young lady.

And gone are
Those days.
What is left to us
Are just wishes, broken.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Myriad Sad Songs-03: The Alien Angel

I bend over and stoop into
The thin water line
Separating the moment
Of dreams from reality
To find my own reflections
Teasing me with
A melancholic song.

A gloomy euphony
Haunting my soul
While my fallen angel
Reappears elsewhere
In a friend's
Autumnal landscape.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Myriad Sad Songs-02: The Disappearance

As your round moon face
Bent over bluish water
Speechlessly, deaf at the
Song of the skylark
Carried there
By the cool autumn breeze
Over the lofty mountains.

With the mask of
A nighty bird
Singing to
Its own echoing self,
With the breath of
The immobile animal face
Growing stiff with blueness
With the enormous
Muteness of stone,
The pale reflection
Of the fallen angel from
The western sky
Disappeared into the

Otherness of the other.

And I was back

Into me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Myriad Sad Songs-01: The Fallen Angel

Walking along gloomy paths
Of myriads sad poems-
Erupting Inside my heart,
With triads of erotic notes
Fading into one,
There appeared
The reflection
Of a face,
I have been after
For all these years.

As I walked a bit closer,
It appeared to be
A mere reflection
Of a pale face of
The fallen angel from
The western sky,
On the mute, white water
Of the pond-
Sweetened with the
Sorrowful childhood,

Somewhere near the

The solitary ivory temple

Where pious hymns of

Premature birth

Are sung like

Silent mirrors of truth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Valour Of A Valentine Heart

The duster of time

Wiped

All scripts-

Bright, beautiful and shiny

Off the shores of

Our hearts, where-

There lived

A pair of revealing eyes,

A pair of

Warming lips,

A pair of

Beating hearts

A couple of

Singing skylarks

All through the

Surges and tides,

Suns and Moons,

Autumns and winters.

Aftermath of
A long war fought,
The widow's cry
Fills the eardrums
Of moonlit night,
The black veils of
Unlived moments
Invite me,
To the nuptial bed
Of death and separation.

Still the Moon
Shines,
At the zenith
Of the western sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Giving In

Like a piece of Chalk

I was full-

Of lust and lustre,
Of dreams and colour,
Of desire and stature

Before I started

Running in your world,

On your black board heart.

I made scratches

On your heart-

Lines of pleasure,
Words of sunshine,
Stanzas of moonshine,
Stories of conjugation

Until I was

Completely lost.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Broken

Broken Wings,
Cage dreams.
Broken glasses,
Rage dreams.

Broken heart,
Burns silent.
Broken faith
Turns violent.

Broken chords,
Strike the wrong.
Broken cords,
Choke the lungs.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -08: The Mourn Of The Skylark

A skylark mourns
Quite a furlong away
May be on the other bank
Beyond the river
Of the conjugal pleasure
Flowing into the sea of voidness.

Or worlds apart
Beyond the mist of separation
That sings unique notes
Notes of broken glasses,
Notes of burnt gardens-
From a flute of death

Carried through the tides
Of dark winter breeze
To the pyre of mourning
The death of my nascent dream
Before its first cry.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -07: The Dark Blue Evening

And still

It was not all over,

As if you wanted to listen

To the dying echoes

Of my leafless urge

Snaking through the

Valley of my just widowed heart.

While the shape of dead tolls

In the blue evening

Till the last purple flame

Of lust for life-

Dies away, leaving

Heaps of ashes

On the bald foreheads

Of the darkest hours-

In the nuptial bed

Of my crystal heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -06: The Burnt Wing

Your black flames
Like the venom of
A hypnotizing eye started
Emanating from the
Dark nipples of faithlessness.

And like a sweet deceit-
Burnt the wings of
A midnight moth
Venturing into
The never retreating sky
Of shameless desires.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -05: The Raining Jungle

Still you did not halt,

There at the gate

Of the hall of ruins.

The anger and evil

In your looks were

Spread over

Vast acres of dark legends

Under the hectic skies

Raining jungles of sad bubbles

And lakes of saline hopes

And sweet despair.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -04: The Poisoned Sword Of Desire

You stabbed me

From behind

My shapeless image

With the most dreadful

Weapon of the ages.

The knife of shadows

Slaying me behind

The brightest shrine.

You were the pale priest

Making me quiver

With the pain

Of centuries of

Forced widowhood.

Till I trembled

Like a blue animal

In the wisp of coldness

Poisoned with lonely
Swords of desire.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your smile in the dark
Sad, evil, yet nostalgic
Hypnotized the buds-
Buds of silent laughter,
Petals of pink dreams,
Twigs of fiery urges.

The tiny kid in dreams
Within me, turned pale
Pale with fear and shock
Still half awake, half asleep
On the bed of youth,
On the shore of good times
And the moonlit sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Every Moon Sets -02: Cry Of The Ashes

Your memories

Turned into heaps-

Heaps of sadness,

Surges of darkness.

The wild cry of griffin

Rushed around

The black cliff of

My heart's voyage

In sea, storm and ice.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
That day,

My dear lovely moon

You left me

At the cross roads

Of that life

And never tried

To look back

For a pretty long time.

You left me alone,

Alone to cry my tears

Till the last drop

Of my tears left,

Till it ruined

The last crystal throne

Of my dream empire.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You Are That Swan

Your are the gracious swan
Drunken with my kisses blue and warm
Land into the lake of my heart
Dip your head of desire
Into the semi-hot water of longing
That fills the valley of my heart

With the golden sunshine,
With the blue moon shine,
Full with wild roses,
And shade of Earth

A speechless wind
cold and calm
Sings your arrival
At this hour of the dawn.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Eyes

Your green and hazel eyes

Far at the end of my horizon

Snake through valley of my soul.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Your Smile- 01 (Haiku)

The smile on your lips

The crescent moon waist-dipping on the Western-sea

In a muse of elixir.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Shadows In The Dusk

As the Sun
Seeps into the bones,
A gust of wild wind
Carries an uneven blow
With a smell of stale conjugation
From the distant shores of life,
Drifts into my blood.

The tired afternoon
Crushes the wild buds of desire
Grinds the crystals of sweet dreams
Into powders of slow death
To mix with my evening drinks.

As I start ruminating,
Listening to the stories of-
The youth of angry butterflies,
The dreams of hungry pythons,
The smells of drying plants in
Autumn gardens of the alien,
The tired Sun sets of
The kissing lips,
I doze, sitting on my couch
Where the river of pain
Snakes through
The valley of shadowed heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Excitement Reloaded

A gust of air-borne hope from kitchen-

For an empty stomach's lope to heaven,

Carrying the smell of a broken egg-

Thrown upon frying-pan and hot dog,

Adding to the hunger fed mope and pain.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Compassion

A virtue of the half-Gods

Burning the last candle of the life

For the dark broken huts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are the tireless creator
Laying dozens of eggs like a hen-
Unaware whether hatched or eaten.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Signatures Of Love

Your signature of loving touch

Written on wet sand of my heart

The surge of time wipes.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why Do You Dwell In My Heart?

I know you love many things,
You need a lot of them,
Large, Broad, wide, vast,
Diverse, smooth and sublime.

Like every life
You also need a space
Boundless,
like the vast expanses
Of the boundless sky
over the desert
In the moonlit night.

In my heart,
A desert without you
There is but
Vastness of sand,
loftiness of cloud,
Pervasiveness of wind,
Boundless earth,
Wideness of vision and
Fickleness of mist.

The house you need
To accommodate you,
Whole of your desires, and
All of your pains and pleasure,
Is this heart with
Ascent of limbs,
Broadness of mind,
Calmness of composure,
Depth of looks,
Smoothness of breath,
Sublimation of soul-
Without a border,
a barrier, a severance,
a hurdle or any obstruction
The kind of space
You would love to have.

The magnanimity of
Spacious, distant sky
would clear up the
Dust of annoyance
At your heart.
The dream in my life
Will be a sand bank
A couch for you
To repose upon.
The thread of your fantasy
Will find a spool of cloud
To wind around
The orbit of my thoughts.
The cascade of your
Lofty sentiments
Will attain an altitude
To pour down like the
Droplets of rain.
And this is why you would
Dwell for all eternity
Within me and
My heart-
A holy shrine for your soul,
A wide global vision for your eye,
A perpetual abode for your life and,
A sweet home for you as a whole.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Forgotten

So many days,
So many moons
Have drifted down and by
still and calmly.

Like these
Forgotten kisses
Under the grey shade
Of Mahogany in
A summer day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Days passed,  
Months passed,  
Years of waiting-

For someone might  
Turn up a day.

Like a pomegranate  
In the mountains high  
I had been waiting,

Smiling with mouths open  
And my pearls- 
dropped one by one,  
One after another,

Till the last one  
Fell down-  
Last afternoon,  
This autumn.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 10

Short bare stumps sob n moan

Thick bushes on the billowing hillocks

chopped, cut them all down.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 09

The song of the skylark

On the night before the separation predestined

Declaring widowhood to the bride.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 08

The song of bygone roads

Lapping up a wisp of sluggish sunshine

on a wintered old ox.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 07

The sound of ambition, climbing

Upon the thin, steep, unsteady, quivering road

Like a string attached to a kite.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 06

The sound of opening up

To the first sunshine, for a petal

The first cry of a baby.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 05

The sound of forcing a smile

On the lips of the deserted heart

Violin with  strings loose.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 04

The pain of nostalgic past

Droplets of tear dripping into veins,

The valley of silent heart

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 03

The cry of the Earthworm

Dark sky, days after the heavy flood

Hunger, thirst, dries up blood.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Sound Of Life - 02

The sound of rising up

A bud, vivid green after days of storm

Loops elegant and curls upward.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The sound of falling down

Bigger the tree, louder is the crash

All dignity wilted by wind.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Under Thy Shadow - 03

Under whose shades
My jovial youth,
My dreamy evenings
Turned into autumnal landscapes?

The Tom in me stopped
Running after the butterflies and
Entered the land of Eros
With Jerry's hand in hand?

The golden figure
Of maiden youth
Was now surrounded with moons
Enchanting and adorable,
Erotic and obsolete,
Charming yet fragile,
Hiding the next moment
Behind the clouds
For causes unknown.

Why did my heart
Made a start
To shimmer beyond
Into snowy coolness
With a single touch
Of your palms on mine?

It was you, my darling-
Who molded
My innocent eyes
Into clouds euphoric
And my childish dreams
Into evanescent droplets of silver rain,
In the ages following the day
I met you on the bay.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Where Begins My Night? - 01

Where begins my night?
And where end my days?

Like the gulls soar into the air,
Into the distant sky
And soar on the summery winds

I wake up to open
My windows out
Into the south sky.

And I am awoken
To the wings of fire
To the light of knowledge
To the awakening desire,

As I soar
Into the far core
Of my life
To find the question
Never answered-
Where begins my night?

And where ends the day?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A News - 03

The news reached me

Ear to ear,

After moments of your sad demise.

And within the fraction

Of a second-

The thin air around

Caught fire, became violent

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A news of glee

Is a spark of euphoria that

Ignites the dark forest of melancholy

With a flame of ecstasy

And a warmth of kissing lips.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A News - 01

A news of sad demise

Is a tide of separation that

Floods the green lawn of dreams

With salts of sorrows

And sand of bitter pain.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Just For You

My love for you is
A flower of my heart painted in
Beautiful colours
Just for you.

The fairies from the heaven
Drop their tears of joy
In the hues of the rainbow
Just for you.

The mermaids
From the five oceans
Blow their waves of blue wishes
Just for you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Moment Of Separation - 03

In that deadly moment,

The moment that separated

You from me.

All your memories, all at once

were all invoked within me.

Felt like flying up to there,

where this moment, you are.

To meet those eyes, hazel

through the blue curtains

That fall between you

And your faithful shadow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Moment Of Separation - 02

At this moment

Of my self-banishment

A smoky cloud was

covering the distant valley,

blurring the vision.

As if the shadow of death

Was culminating,

A dread of spectres

All around.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Moment Of Separation - 01

In that deadly moment,

The moment that separated

You from me.

My Earth stopped

Its revolution,

The Sun absconding from

My gravitational pulls.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Friend -05

As you shone
In my horizon,
At the far end
You rendered
A new pencil of rays
On the bed of
My sleeping heart,
Right though the panes
Of the windows that
For the first time
Uttered
With a loving whisper
And read your name
To my soul’s ear
Declaring that
You have come,
My princess
Shining, beautiful and strong
With bright elegance
Casting the beam of erotic charm
And glowing hue of golden life

On every face of my world,

On every corner of my life.

You are my friend,

A friend of all times,

Of all eternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Friend -04

When you shone

From the eastern horizon

Of my life,

I got my orb,

My set of new orb of life.

You dawnd upon

My dark world

Like a rising Sun,

Filling every land

With your beauty.

Brightening each corner

Of my untouched soul.

Embracing all the crests

And troughs of my life

With your rays of love.

For me,

You are the moon of my nights

And the Sun of my days.
You are lovely, great and charming,

You are lively, bright and glittering,

A friend for me,

A friend of all times

For all eternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Have you ever
Soothed the pain
Of the weary?

Have you ever
Stilled the tear
Of the fearful,
The timid, little kid?

Have you ever
Bound a stick of support
To a broken twig
Of a plant in the
Neighbour's yard?

But I have-
For I am a friend.
A real time friend
And a neighbour to all
Born on this planet.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Friend -02

Have you ever,

Ever in your life

Lifted a bleeding child

Into your arms

Following a road accident

That just killed its parents?

Taken a wounded beggar

On the road

To a nearby hospital? ?

But I have...

For I am a father

And a friend

A friend for all fraternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Friend -01

Have you Ever

Ever in life,

Been with someone

As close as his heart

And his breathing air?

Have you ever tried

To read the roots and twigs

Of his worries

And his choking windows of life

And the bleeding veins of life?

But I have..

For I am a friend

A friend for all eternity

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Absolute

No one owns all

For each

Has a master

In this Universe.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Often I wonder

Who I am and whose world

Do I live in?

What am I and how long

Have I been so?

Who made me as I am?

And next moment-

Composing

Only myself

I create my world

Which I myself am.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Flag Of Time

Your arrival
In those autumn days
Of my youthful Ocean
Made me a ship-
Changing the flags of time.

Once in life
Again
The ship started
Swelling its sails
As today
The wind blows
From
The most favoured direction.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Silent Whisper

All my boyish dreams
Blossom-dreams
With your silent whisper
In my ear
In those days of youth
Bore fruit-
It helped me shape
A man in my own image,
In me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
????????-015 (Pantha Shala-15/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
????????-013 (Pantha Shala-13/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
????????-011 (Pantha Shala-11/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????????? 010 (Pantha Shala-10/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????????-008 (Pantha Shala-08/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
?????????-006 (Pantha Shala-06/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
???????? ????? (Pantha Shala-05/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????????-001 (Pantha Shala-01/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
?????? ?????? ???-051 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-51/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ???-050 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-50/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 011

A poem

is a piece of art

painted

with colours of desire,

dusted

with lustre of lust,

soaked

with flavours of passion,

bathed

with fragrance of delicacy,

on the canvass

of a lovelorn heart

sitting

under a lonely and thirsty

date palm

On the shores of

the ocean of

timeless love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A poem is a mermaid's dream

on the bed of lyrics clad in moonshine around the blue waves

of finite separations and infinite lust.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 009

A poem is a lover's call

Across the timeless river of death separating

the beats of life from the loving hearts.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 008

A poem is an alphabet

In the language of love, writing a travelogue in indelible ink

of eternal quest and lust for life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A poem is a baby step

On the grassy meadows of eternal path connecting

the cosmic beauty and the eye of a poet.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 006

A poem is a moment's spark

that ignites the self propelled soul of a being

into the timeless, divine journey to eternity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why Spare Me? -001 (Youths Of Future World-001)

Why spare me?
I was a kid
my papa's heart,
my mom's soul,
my sister's mate-
and I was only seven.

A tiny kid of seven
just new to a school,
A soft and tender heart
innocent enough to fool!

Why did you force me
to leave this lovely world
Cup board full of toys
friends, loving mom and dad?

When I was thirsty
for my sister's touch,
when I was hungry
for my mother's couch,
when I was eager
to meet my father,
You stole my breath
and cut my fresh feather.

What was the mistake uncle?
What else wrong did I do? ?
Why in stead of your arms
I would get your blow? ?
You are elder man,
older than I am-
How else do I know
You would do me harm? ?
Teachers taught me here-
to love and respect old.
I only obeyed these
moral lines of gold.
What else would be mine
Last few minutes' wish?
To call and complain mom
and papa to come and punish!
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 011

Love unveils between loving hearts

when time and space disappear, still is the air,

Only an urge and need to love and care.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 010

Love is like a cool autumn breeze

That blows over hills of dry leaves hiding

Oceans of loneliness in exile.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 009

Love is like the eternal fuel
That urges the hears soaked with it to burn
with a flame bluer than the sky of lust.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love is like the drink of life
That renders an insatiable thirst of desire
To live a dream inside caves of death.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 007

Love is a song of life

That sustains in the baby lips of buds that bloom

on the soil of unuttered words.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love prevailed timeless and uncontained

in the dark hours before the first cosmic chant

of the baby universe.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 005

Love is like eternity revealed

To the freshly bloomed buds of hearts

At the moment of awakening.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 004

Love rises like the Sun
in the horizon of worlds in dark slumber
to render a morning of pious bath.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 003

Love discovered the heart

that was the only container available

to contain and consume it.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love is the unique bond

that unites every paradoxical existence into

an undivided single form.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Unveils - 001

Love is itself the universe

Expanding every moment through the galaxies of frozen, melted,

shattered, bonded and broken hearts

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 005

A poem
Is much like
a dream come true.

Prior to its conception
the poet feels like
someone or something
is within

a limbless entity
a touchless kiss,
a lust free urge
touching you,
kissing you,
hugging you,
embracing you,
fingering at
all the strings of the heart
lacerating
all the veils of desires
licking
all the tenderness within
gagging
all the chaos
inside the locked corridor.
of the soul.

And here starts the nausea..
The first vomits initiated
Sign of impregnation
And the idea enters
The poet's womb.

Now the poem is conceived.

A new sense,
a new feeling
a new essence
spreads through-
Throughout the labyrinth
of the whole existence.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Smile Of The Taksak-104: (????? ????? ???-04 Odia Poem)

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The Smile Of The Taksak-103: (????? ????? ???-03 Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Smile Of The Taksak-102: (????? ????? ???-02 Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Smile Of The Taksak-101: (????? ????? ???-01 Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 004

A poem
Is a way,
a golden path-
From soul to the heart,
from heart to the head,
from head to the nerves,
from nerves to the blood,
from blood to the tips,
from tips to the nib,
from nib to the paper and
finally
from paper to the reader's soul
in the roundabout way.

Such is indeed a poem.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A poem

is a way, a golden path-

From soul to the heart,

from heart to the head,

from head to the nerves,

from nerves to the blood,

from blood to the tips,

from tips to the nib,

from nib to the paper and

finally

from paper to the reader's soul

in the roundabout way.

Such is indeed a poem.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poem - 003

Lo......

A poem is here.

The words are the flesh,
the lines are the bones,
the stanzas are the limbs,
the theme is its lungs,
the emotions are the heart,
the style is its breathing,
the voice is the soul
and the body is the poet.

Such is a Poem.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Smile Of The Taksak-01: The Two Hoods-01

With its two hoods
Taksak, the most venomous of Snakes
on the three worlds,
lives a cancerous life
in many hearts,
the hearts that are
always simulated by the witty brain
to poison,
to treason,
to spite,
to spit
to add kinks along the lofty paths
of innocent childhood,
sensitive adolescence
and vigorous youth.

With one hood clad
with branded chivalry it kisses-
right on the lips of craving souls
who seldom would understand
its sciolous after effects.

With the other
dark with venomous urges
and vulturish poignance

It lures the days
unto its bed of lust,

It urges the autumn moons
to imbibe an ominous look
that skirts on the edge of
his sacrilegious appetites.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-009 (Haiku)

Bullet Train Tickets are cheaper
The Bullock cart owners can switch at will
Their Purses, a bit unwilling of course.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-008 (Haiku)

The race has begun

Hares have trillions on warfare, and space journeys

Tortoises feed on bread from grass.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-007 (Haiku)

Wars are fought in minds
The Tortoises of today must understand it better
For the Hares had never been their friends!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-006 (Haiku)

Much depends on who not how

The race of Nuke Arms between Nations has begun

Both Hares and Tortoises to defeat.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-005 (Haiku)

An Unending war to continue

Those who reason against those who love to believe

Result depends on numbers sold.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-004 (Haiku)

Ever since the race began

The leading ones won against the lagging

In thoughts, action or warfare.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-003 (Haiku)

An Age-old Race initiated
Between the machine makers and sweating men
A war between the Royal and the Raw

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-002 (Haiku)

Both of them eager to find-

Hares of the West and tortoises of the East,

Laser Torches versus the lantern.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Hares And The Tortoises-001 (Haiku)

It has been a war
Fought between the elites and the ordinary-
The Haves and the Have-nots.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ???-045 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-45/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ???-044 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-44/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ????? ???-043 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-43/Odia Poem)

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????? ?????? ???-042 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-42/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Jealousy - 03

Jealousy is like a tsunami

That floods and destroys every buds of dreams

On the shores beside.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Jealousy - 02

Jealousy is like the fire

That burns the whole of the jungle

Where it was born.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Jealousy - 01

Jealousy is the rain like

A Childish, Obstinate, playful and craving girl

In the first week of her puberty.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Under Thy Shadow - 02

Under whose shades
The anger of my youth,
The colour of my dreams,
The ambitions of my life-
Took a twist, a historic turn?

From a shy young boy
To a daring spirited man,
From a timid, confused toy
To a Do-Anything-, I-Can
From a helpless, aimless lad
To a spirited divine being,
From a restless reckless mind
To a nesting, blissful king,

You made a hero out of zero,
A real hero out of me.

Oh Papa, my dear father
To my land of disillusioned air
And polluted tongues
And deafened ears
You brought me
A planet of safety,
A sky of dreams,
An ocean of tranquility,
A galaxy of friendly souls
Who sing songs of liberty.

My life is but a bud of fire,
An aspiring glow
Under thy shadow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Under Thy Shadow - 01

Under whose shade

My playful childhood

Listened the lullabies of love

The Alice in me

Entered the tender wonderland

And slept a blissful and dreamy

Summer afternoon?

It was you, my mother-

Who shaped my cries into ambitions

And tears into laughter

In the following days, months and years.

Under your love and care

The great Banyan of blessings

Over my sweating adolescence

My nascent aspirations

Took a turn into the buds

Of the garden of achievements

Over a few years of teenage.

And you made me resonate

To the tunes of my clan,
To the music of my people,

To the beats of my land,

And become a real hero

A real young man.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poet - 08

One day I met-

A sad looking poet

Walking swift, very fast

Along the railway track.

I just moved ahead,

Just to talk to him,

As I peeped into his eyes,

He looked at me.

I just asked him-

What a flower is?

A dying soothing breeze

Supposed to carry at ease

The faint cry of a girl

On her bed of death.

Then I asked him-

What a baby girl is?

A foolish bubble on water

Dreaming to meet the ocean
Streaming down the hill
On a volcanic path.

Then I asked him-
What a long life is?
A stale plate of delicious food
Cooked with love and served with care
On pyre of a meaningless fire
Like a mole in Cobra's mouth.

And I asked him-
What a death, then is?
Railings of desire and walls of lust,
Locks of greed, wings glued,
Along the dark and heinous wrath,
Riding on the horse of egotist void
A day of release from Golden jail.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
One day I met-
A very awesome poet,

Sharp in mind,
Young at heart,

Sound in health,
Round in wealth,

Handsome in his looks,
Happy with his books,

Walking along the road,
Talking not so loud,

Smiles wetting the lips,
Thoughts slowing the hips,

Nodding to the breeze,
On the flooding bridge,

Sweating as he had-
All over, toe to head,

As I asked to know-
How are his days now?

Smiled, did not try-
A single word to say,

As he passed by
Along his desired way,

His happy feet carried him,
Towards his golden dream.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poet - 06

A poet is but
A God in disguise,
Who creates -

Worlds new and alive
Without borders,

States alien and neighbouring
Without wars,

Roads long and different
Without traffic,

Bodies Beautiful and Handsome
Without Ethnicity

Minds witty and cute
Without fatality.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poet - 05

A poet
Is someone who
Lives in the mortal world
But loves the immortals,

A poet
Is someone who
Lives in whirlpools of Intolerances
But loves to understand,

A poet
Is someone who
Lives in the dirt of injustice
But loves to rationalize,

A poet
Is someone who
Lives in the shadow of the ignorant,
But loves to invoke noble thoughts.

A poet
Is someone who
Lives in the house with black walls,
But loves to paint white on it.

A poet
Is someone who
Lives in the world of hatred,
But loves to care and dares to love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poet - 04

A poet
Is someone
Who, adds a new page
To the writing pad of loving hearts
Who, have undergone erotic lethargy
After seasons of disharmony and discord.

And the pages are
Painted in the colour of love
Wet with rains of urges to live
Longer than their span of life
Clad with cotton of passion
Warmer than the hugs of lost friends
Filled with naked emptiness of Soul
Fuller than the voids of conjugation
Orange with shyness of moonlit nights
Spent with lonely memoirs.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poet - 03

A poet

Is someone who just paints

A rainbow of Eros

In the raining skies of the lovers

Beyond their horizon of lust,

Below their zenith of thirst.

And Someone

Who lets them imagine

The preponing of all seasons of romances

Bathing in elixir of passionate love

That can ever dawn upon their Eastern sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Colours Of My Desire - 06: Blue

Desire in me to be

The dearest and nearest to you

With a jest for being in and around you

In the stretch of the sky and waves of the sea

In the forests of my passion and deserts of my longings

To accommodate whole of me in you and you in me

Is blue in hue for me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Why I Want To Write - 01

I want to write

As the three monkeys of Gandhi

Have been ruling this land

With the supreme dictum:

Never to see the Crimes

Never to speak about criminals

Never to listen about their sponsors

But I am not dead...

Dead with eyes, ears or the tongue...

So I want to write.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Motherhood -02

Motherhood-

Motherhood is not a practice...

It is an art of listening together

The sweetest cry of a baby,

The habit of loving

The toothless tender sucking

Changing gradually into a byte.

The weathering of bachelorhood

Into a selfless season of wear and tear

The spontaneous jump of two lust bathed souls

Into a red hot pyre of dedicated churn

For the elixir of parenthood.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Motherhood -01

Motherhood...

Being a mother is not exclusively

A woman's possession or right-

Along with a Man's signature

Of a passionate lover's kissing lips

Nor a deadly bite of lusty teeth on

Bleeding virginity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
To write a poem
Is a task-

Not so easy as making a cup of tea
Nor so difficult as breaking a fence
To set a prisoner free.

But it is as good as breaking a way
Into the most mysterious cave

In the land of Semi-dark shadows
Cast upon the suffocating hearts

By Souls divine and Bright
By minds sharp and wise
By fingers long and sensitive
By lips wet, soft and attractive

In a moment
When the shy moon is impregnated
By the blue desires of a Lily.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Colours Of My Desire - 05: Green

Desire in me to be

The most prosperous and full with love and lustre, life and vigour

Is green in colour

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Colours Of My Desire - 04: Yellow

Desire in me to be

The purest at heart to resonate and oscillate
with the cosmic muse of love

Is yellow in colour

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Colours Of My Desire - 03: Orange

Desire in me to be

The first to reach and fetch, touch and torch, search and clutch

Is orange in colour

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Colours Of My Desire - 02: Red

Desire in me to be

The closest to my dearest in body and mind, road and bed, dreams and realms

Is red in colour.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Colours Of My Desire - 01: White

Desire in me to be

The brightest among stars, who twinkle in the sky high

Is White in colour.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Teacher - 10 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

You are my teacher, Oh vast Sky

You taught me to shape and fit into any world, hover upon every Earth

And never to limit any bird to fly.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are my teacher, Oh great Ocean

You taught me to keep no boundaries and have only a shore

To return again and again with waves of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are my teacher, Oh Mother Earth

You taught me how to support and sustain the kids who wound you

And see them grow and prosper.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are my teacher, Oh flower

You taught me to deliver to all without hesitation, the fragrance

Of love and knowledge around me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Teacher - 06 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

You are my teacher

The loving gardener who shaped and figured, dented and painted,

The buds of aspirations in me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are my teacher

The architect of my dreams that bloomed after years

Making my path safe, secured, soft and smooth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You were my teacher

An Atlas of universes known or unknown and knowledge divine

When I started to explore.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Teacher - 03 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

You are my teacher

A Guide and a torch in disguise for all my dreams and ambitions

When my eyes started to blink.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Teacher - 02 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

You are my teacher

A friend and co-traveler along paths known yet hard to walk on

When my tiny footsteps tumbled.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are my teacher

A friend and co-traveler along paths known yet hard to walk on

When my tiny footsteps tumbled.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Laughter is the only pill of solace

Costliest yet priceless and affordable for every dark cottage

Impoverished by selfish laws of the land.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Laughter -09

Laughter is the cosmic tune of love

And the muse of a solitary artist who portraits himself

In the face of an estranged mirror.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Laughter -08

Laughter is the beam of radiance

That brings a sunrise into the nights of loneliness

That never dawned.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Laughter is the lonely song

On the lips of an estranged traveler singing

The untold story of an untouched spring.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Laughter is a slippery path

On which every stepping foot leads to a new way out

Right at the perplexed moment you are cornered.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Laughter - 05

Laughter is an oasis of contentment
That resides in the heart of unburnt desires
And rejuvenates new jests in life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Laughter - 04

Laughter is a snowy isle of love

Found by a tired traveler in the hot fiery desert

In the uncertain world of events.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Laughter is the blossom
Of the bud of a smile in the garden of love
Lying outside the window panes of a heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Laughter is the droplet of water

In the land of deserted hearts and dry souls

Bringing a rain of hope.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Laughter - 01

Laughter is the brightest lightning

That can ever strike through the darkest cloud

Congesting the lips of life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Anger - 02

Anger is a fire of ego

That renders a sense of pride

To the person it burns into ashes.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Emotions: Anger - 01

Anger is a burning charcoal
That fumes smoke at public places
And flames the being privately.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 21(Haiku)

Apes are those on Earth

Who would rather swim across a river

With free boats on the bank.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 20 (Haiku)

Apes are guardians

Who bribe the examiner of their kids

Lest they should fail.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 19 (Haiku)

Apes are accountants

Who spend more on new women

And less on old children.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 18 (Haiku)

Apes are the Engineers

Who carve a river under a bridge rather than

Building a bridge above it.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 17 (Haiku)

Apes are doctors

Who prescribe their patients some medicine

That would never cure them.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 16 (Haiku)

Apes are the lawyers

Who choose the evil side of the charge

And try to win it.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 15 (Haiku)

Apes are teachers

Who cheat their students indefinitely on

Till they fail to be one like them.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Apes are Authors

Whose books have pages, more in number

Than their readers.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 13 (Haiku)

Apes are servants

Who celebrate the victory of battles lost by their masters

Whom they are supposed to serve.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 12 (Haiku)

Apes are those who
Fight for the right to legislate
And never do it after a win.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 11 (Haiku)

Apes are those who
Take notes to vote for those who would
Loot them thereafter.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 10 (Haiku)

Apes are the people

Who vote for those who smiled at their distress!

And cry for them in stress.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 09 (Haiku)

Apes are honest workers
Who honestly uproot every plant in the field
To report if they are deeply rooted.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 08 (Haiku)

Apes are leaders who try
A weapon of Mass Destruction unlike others
On their own community.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 07 (Haiku)

Apes are Parents

Who imitate mistakes of their parents till

Their kids mistake the imitation.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 06 (Haiku)

Apes are Mothers

Who wish everyone to love their kids

But their Kids to love none.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 05 (Haiku)

Apes are children
Who try to pluck the fruits at the treetop
Before learning to climb.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 04 (Haiku)

Apes are the animals

On the Earth who snatch anybody to eat and

Steal anything you eat.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 03 (Haiku)

Apes are those who imitate
Somebody or something they never understood
And never supposed to have.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 02 (Haiku)

Apes are creatures

Who live to eat and would stop only when

There is nothing to eat.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Apes On Earth - 01 (Haiku)

Apes are the primates
Who loved to sit all idly through their span..
Of life on the trees.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 28 (Haiku)

War is a Doklam plateau

Encouraging Buddha's kids this side to provoke

And force Gandhi's kids on the other.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 27 (Haiku)

War is an instinct
In the malicious eyes of a rapist
Victimizing innocence and tenderness.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 26 (Haiku)

War is a blurring scratch
On the looking glass of mankind
Moving ahead with a high pace.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 25 (Haiku)

War is a period
Initiating bravery through boiling blood
End with Paralyzing cowardice.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 24 (Haiku)

War is a killing hole

On the Titanic of Civilization

Moving along the Atlantic of Time

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 23 (Haiku)

War is a gust of air

Carrying dust of hatred and deadly heat

For a caravan of peace lovers.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 22 (Haiku)

War is a bleeding wound

On the supple skin of Our Earth

The shorter it stays, the better.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 21 (Haiku)

War is a cup of venom

Poured into the feeding bottle of a Nation

By someone supposed to protect it!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 20 (Haiku)

War is a Brake

On the wheels of the Chariot of Civilization

Moving on its Ethereal Time line

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 19 (Haiku)

War is a killing path

The faster you move along it,

The shorter you exist.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 18 (Haiku)

War is a deadly date
Scripted as Date of Expiry on humanity
In place of Date of Manufacture.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 17 (Haiku)

War is the oldest concept

Found on this planet's history of activities

From fight an enemy to fight a friend.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 16 (Haiku)

War is a path

Shortest, easiest, and worst on Earth

To create borders anytime, anywhere.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 15 (Haiku)

War is a border

Thrust upon hearts and minds who loved

To live and let live.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 14 (Haiku)

War is a python that swallows
And constricts every pinch of flesh and soul
Off the limbs of Humanity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 13 (Haiku)

War is a Curse

Put around the neck of Civilization

And forced to wear.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 12 (Haiku)

War is a dark chalk that strikes

Through the bright, white, age-old sentences

Written on human mind.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 11 (Haiku)

War is a duster that wipes
The alphabets of love, dreams and destinies
Off the dash board of Civilization

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 10 (Haiku)

War is a roar of cry

Heard in the midnight of the newly born

That frightens its first feed of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 09 (Haiku)

War is a poison injected
Into the veins of a dreaming Civilization
Leaving it no choice to awaken.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 08 (Haiku)

War is a volcano of lust

That erupts into gardens of Loving hearts

Spreading ashes of hatred.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 07 (Haiku)

War is a forest fire
Emanating off insatiable hearth of bestiality
Burning every green buds of future.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 06 (Haiku)

War is a food of hatred

Cooked close door in an Oven of evil heart

Served in public.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 05 (Haiku)

War is a bleeding game of dice

Soccer: played without a goal post

None to win, all to lose.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 04 (Haiku)

War is an evil art

Designed by losers at heart, who never would

To fool those who always could.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 03 (Haiku)

War is a fishing net
Made to trap the fishes of love
from swimming across borders.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 02 (Haiku)

War is a game

Thrust upon minds of a society

Who never enjoy playing it.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
War - 01 (Haiku)

War is a trade
Forced barter of blood for greed
And lust for power.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
People Next Door-4

I am your neighbour
When your house is
Under fire or in flood.

I am your neighbour
When your kid is sick,
Needs a bottle of blood.

I am your neighbour
When goons attack
And rob your golden chain.

I am your neighbour
When a gang teases
And threatens your women.

But where had you been
All these days?
While I had been a bare foot
On the burning ways? ?

Not a cake!
When hunger kills my kin,

Not a cloth!
When poverty chills my skin,

Not a coin!
When rains soak my walls,

Not a brake!
When mobs peep at my girls,

Not a word!
When cameras hunt my wife
Scantily clad! !
Subhas Chandra Chakra
You call me
Your neighbour,
When there is an election-
Just at your door.

In all other days of the years
You live
Where you had been,
But I am no more seen.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
People Next Door-2

I see your dog
Having a morning walk
Each fine day.

With the richest
Young man at its
Call, at its bay.

I see your dog
Breakfast on a table
Just few yards away

From the most beautiful
Lady of our world
Feeding it meat fry.

I see your dog
Just after the lunch
On velvet cushions lay

A cosy and deep sleep
To keep it happy, warm
Free from a fly.

I see your dog
Ride a car in the aft
With the angel of the town

Sitting abreast it,
Her gown cladding scanty
Her bare, fair skin.

I see your dog
Partying in the Evening
With the VIPs of the city

Mermaids in the veils,
Kings of the sales
Patting on its fur
While I wait at,
There a lay man
For everyone at the door.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I live next door,
Next to
The compound wall
Separating us.

I smell
the soup you cook
Every dinner.

I see
The bones you throw
Every lunch.

I hear
The music of utensils
Every day..

Yet my kids
feed on stale rice,
And stomach full of
Free water,

For I never lied
I never stole,
I never picked any stuff
That was not mine,

And I loved to remain as I am
I remained poor,
For I was a lover-
A lover of nature and
A true neighbour.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ???-040 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-40 Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Your Beauty -04

On that moment
Time froze
And the Ocean
Paused to breathe

And tried reading
My eyes and me,
What were the feelings
That thrilled and chilled me! !

Your looks
vis-a-vis had pulled away
Me out of me...

The Earth and the sky and the Ocean
Nothing existed around.
Nothing except that beauty celestial
Emanating from your eyes
Filling elegance around me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Your Beauty -03

You stood there-
There before me,
Waves dashed upon
The shore around me,
Kids shouted merrily
Dancing on their knee..

Young hearts had hands
To hold one in one,
Shoulders to rest upon,
Warm moments to hug with
And Thirsty lips to kiss..

But I had you, the one,
And only one on this planet
To hold on my reels
To behold all that thrills
When my Angel stands still
Yet Whirlpools within me.

And then there was nothing
But an aura of cosmic beauty
Reaching through the Eyes
That looked at me! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Your Beauty -02

It was the loveliest..

The loveliest of the moments..

The moment you looked at me

And smiled my answer back..

To the eternal query of my heart

Whether you-

Feel the way I do?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
An Ode To Your Beauty -01

Ever since we met...

Eye to eye,
Hand to hand,
Lips to lips,
Heart to heart

There was nothing more beautiful
Anything, Anywhere...

But beauty, beauty and beauty
Beauty Everywhere...

Wherever I raised my eye,
Be it deep down or the hills high,
Be it The Earth or the Sky,
Be it the valley clad in green,
Be it the stream fed with rain,

Everything turned
Pink with my desire,
Violet with my lust,
Blue with my thirst,
Green with my loneliness..

The path you walked along
was no more a mere street..

It had become the holiest
Of the shrines for me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ?????? ??? -035 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -35 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -31 / Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Indian Eye -01 - Artists And Terrorists

Both are mammals

Artists and Terrorists,
Both develop their skills.
One chills, the other kills.

One humanizes
So much that
Beasts become pets
Rocks become slates
Monkeys make Rome,
Jungles become Home.
Barriers become routes,
Stems bear fruits.
Music brings rain,
Words suck pain.
Poems render love,
Eagle becomes dove.

The other dehumanizes
So much that
Pets become wild,
Forests become field.
Leaders become monkey,
Folks become donkey.
Blood becomes honey,
God becomes money.
Guns become tools,
Schools produce fools.
Friends become foes,
Mosques become zoos.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
????? ??????? ??? -028 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -28 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dearest On This Planet

You, my dear,
Are my nearest one,
My dearest being
On my Earth

Not because you
Look beautiful,

Not because you
Touch passionate

Not because you
Kiss affectionate,

Not because you
Embrace warmly,

But because you
Believe me firmly

But because you
Accept as your Only
One and Only
Intimate Friend
Unconditionally.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dearest On My Planet

You, my dear,
Are my nearest one,
My dearest being
On my Earth

Not because you
Look beautiful,
Not because you
Touch passionate
Not because you
Kiss affectionate,
Not because you
Embrace warmly,
But because you
Believe me firmly
But because you
Accept as your Only
One and Only

Intimate Friend.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Monkeys -5 (Politics Of The Day- Series)

The Kilo-class ruled over villages,
In the suburbs of towns
Where Dogs and ATM cards
Had no meaning at all.

Liquor and Mutton played
The Piano of their future,
A few coins monitored the
Mouse of their fortune
Till the next term of the election.

The Patriotism and Nationality
Narrowed down to mere Slogans
Slogans of sycophancy,
The words taught to them
At the peak hours of their addiction.

The monkeys
Had their own apes,
Called Personal Apes, P.A.
Trained from the nearby Towns,

Taught by them to serve
The subjects
Who loved these monkeys,
Yet, lived like Donkeys.

It took an hour or two
To make them gather around you
Garlands, Goats, School Girls...
And a few loud speakers
Make them work for you.

You speak and they clap
And clap and clap and clap
Till yours are completely inaudible.
And you are declared the winner
Before any match is played.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Monkeys -4 (Politics Of The Day- Series)

As they learnt to speak
They learnt a new trick too
To Divide and To Rule.

They formed many classes
Depending on their own,
The Kilo-class
For the Rural, living in a home.

The Mega-class
For the Semi-urban, living in a house
In some colony of a town.

And the Giga class
For the Urban, living in a complex
Or in a bungalow of a City.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
And then they developed
An Art of Speaking-
That made a monkey a king!

They learnt to speak
In a roundabout way,
To hide and seek while they spoke.
They learnt to mean without speaking
And to speak without meaning.

Sometimes...
They spoke more to themselves
And less to their audience around
And learnt to keep them waiting.

They devised newer methods
Periodically, more to confuse
Than to be in use for those
Who came to their asylum.

They had the art of pleasing
Both parties of a mob
In a bitterly dueling clash.

The art of speaking
Was yet to grow up wholly
It was still in its teens.

The Monkeys were up...
Up to covering some extra mile,
In their journey to evade worlds-
That belonged to cultures new and aliens.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Monkeys -2 (Politics Of The Day- Series)

Monkeys learnt to speak
They shouted their thoughts
And voiced their minds out.
They sang their feelings
Of pains and pleasures
Of meetings and partings
Emerging out of their days.

The tradition went on and on
Till one day someone wanted-
Again to store and preserve
What some of them said
As none loved to forget
And lose what once had they had.

The Sun of Words had risen
In the eastern sky, then
Illuminated the remaining
Zones of darkness and cold lands.

Words prevailed since then…
Some became the Vedas
Some became Epics, framed
Some were for the tamed
Some were for the free..
Those who loved to flee-
Away from the warmth, to the pole
Away from the dearth, to the whole
Away from the walls, to the mountain
Away from the wells, to the fountain
Away from the deaths, towards life, broad
Away from the beds, towards the bright road.

Now they had three clans
The largest loved to follow
What is easy.
The smallest loved to glow
With what is right.
But the other clan loved
Learn never but rule ever.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Monkeys
Were but
Monks without keys
In those early days
Of the civilization.
While trees were homes
And homes were Caves...
Trees provided everything
Food, shelter, clothing,
Branches- some were the kitchen,
Some were the beds and leaves
became the curtains
Over the naked skin.

Long before Jainism
They learnt to hide
What was real and natural and true.
And they learnt to reveal
What was termed art, culture,
And civilization afterwards
Although they were but artificial.

They learned...
They earned...
They possessed....
They assessed....
Then there was a need
For walls and doors,
For roofs and floors,
For boxes and locks
To protect and store.
The age and days of Monkeys were
About to close.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Gandhi's Monkeys At Unga

How popular these monkeys
Became posthumously?
Gandhi has left this world
A century ago.
But the three monkeys
Gifted to him
Years ago came back alive
To speak to the world.

The new World Order
Born with Olive branches
Followed by Atom bombs
On innocent kids and women
who never hated any alien country.

These monkeys started speaking
To each other about alien people
About their achievements
Against the crimes without the names.

The first monkey had
Closed his eyes
With open mouth and ears
Never to see his own mistakes
But to speak of their interests,
And nod positive when advised.

There were a few monkeys
At UNGA last week,
Who inherited from this one.
They term the terrorists
As good and as bad
As per the profit they had.

Then there was the second monkey
With his eyes and mouth open but
Ears were closed.
He saw everything, rabbits
Breaking into the Elephant's fences
Killing Gandhian peace and burning
Age old hearts and bonds.
He preferred not to listen
Anything against his profiting friend.
How can a dragon hate vomiting a fire?

Then there were some like the third
That monkey who had shut his mouth
Keeping the other doors open,
The ears and their eyes.
They cried against the crimes, terrors
Against the fires and the kills,
But without naming their
Friends of Benefits.

Some used could be and would be
in their speech...
Some used need to be and should be
in their voices
That never reach
The killers outside the fence.
But be it anything
There were always the rabbits
And the butterflies in the
Audience sitting below
Who clapped, and clapped
And clapped after every monkey
Gave his Speech.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
??04 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -04 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
???-05 (Sakhi_05) /Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
????-03 (Sakhi_03) /Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra
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Subhas Chandra Chakra
Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Love - 1

My love centres
Around a few temporal things-
A blue saree,
A pair of pink lips
Two eyes, deep, hazel and beautiful,
A tug of dark hair hiding
Thousand love letters within.
A smiling face invoking
A lust for life, to live with you
For Hundreds of births,
From time immemorial across
The endpoints of time and space.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Once upon a time,  
I got through a rhyme-  
It sang about a Superb queen,  
Who had no king, great or mean!  

Years passed like months  
And months like weeks,  
She had her fire fade,  
The last desire to wed.

Often she felt like a Goddess,  
Sent here on Earth as Empress,  
Born to enjoy and frame the rules,  
For all except her were but fools.

All She had was but the Throne,  
Although powerful, She was alone.  
She ruled over people with no brain,  
Over hectares of Land without a rain!

She spoke so sweet to people of her town  
From top of her tower, down her crown.  
She promised the poor, butter and ghee,  
To soak their plates, Breads for free.

Highways for the rich and airfare low,  
Health cards, Laptops, Piped water flow.  
Breakfast from Paris, Lunch from Rome,  
Chattered plane carried her shoes Home.

Swiss Watch on wrist, Sunglasses German  
Italian rings, inner wares from London  
Simple in thought, the World was her family,  
She cared poor and the Rich almost equally.

Such was our Queen, wide-hearted lady,  
Wit and lust for Power kept her ever ready.  
Freedom of speech was her lone birth right.  
Full of vigour, authority, farsight and might.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Rebels

You are the rebel

The Headache in the head of the country,

Incurable, Nor the head can be beheaded.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Refugee

Like a baby away from its mother's lap
You are a refugee,
Refused a piece of land...
A land of your own-
Your Motherland.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Stone -04

Then there was
The emergence of a species
New and dynamic
Weak but artistic
Slow yet thoughtful
Without horns and hoofs,
Without nails and large teeth,
Without wings and long beaks,
Without venom or a stinger,
Still it won, invaded, and
Tamed one and all around
Without a war.

A new era dawned.
Humans were born.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Stone -05

Then there was
The emergence of a species
The homo sapiens,
Who made all the differences.

They turned me theirs
Their home in the caves
The weapons in their hands
The Gods and Demons
Shrines and temples and
Pillars in the Graveyard
They made me their tool-
The tools of survival
The tools of revival
The tools of war and peace
The tools of love and worship.

I paved the ways for
Trades and Traditions,
Fairs and Celebrations,
Rituals and Practices,
Affairs and Promises.

I was the witness of
All that they possessed
Dreams,
Desires,
Dynasties,
Diversities in Culture,
Customs and Civilizations.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I was igneous
In the beginning.
Hard,
Black,
Rigid,
Inert,
Floor to many forms-
Landscapes,
Mountains-
Skyscraping and gigantic.

Then there were the streams
Emerging out of me,
Feeding the rivers
Piercing through my heart
Carrying messages of life
Through those inert and dumb
Valleys of silence,
And Timeless existence.

There was a spark of lust
In the fish eyed Nature.
Creations, procreations
Went on and on.
I regained my sense only
To watch densest of forests
Over crowding me and
Flocks of Birds and Animals
 Dwelling, feasting and
Partying on my lap.

I was the shore for the
Waves of the sea of events
To dash upon me
In the ages to follow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Stone -02

Now I had a clan, a class,  
A family and a species  
To be called upon.  
I had got a destiny too,  
Depending upon the length  
Of the journey I undertook.  
Some called me rocks  
Igneous rocks  
Sedimentary rocks  
Or metamorphosed rocks.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Stone -01

I was born
Out of vigorous melting
Followed by
A very slowcooling
In those igneous moments.

I was born large
A large body,
A larger mass,
But a little mind
And a much narrower heart
Albeit little did I know
Of conflicts, collisions
About wars, confrontations
Nor of collaborations.

Millennia of moments passed...

There was the Sun in the day
Heating me up,
There was the Moon at night
Cooling me down.
Then there was the downpour
Heavily wetting me with,
And the dry air althrough
Sucking my blood off-

Each in its turn forced me
Split into a state of
Smaller dimension
But greater mobility.

Now it was the moment
To roll down and stroll ahead
Albeit away from home and
My known, safe homeland
For an unknown future.
Subhas Chandra Chakra
Elections (Haiku) 1

These politicians lure the voters
As the dogs in the breeding season
When each bitch is beautiful.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Where The Moon Shines

I seek you
Here, there, everywhere...
When the tired soul needs
A sniff of fresh air
In the crowd of moments
Filled with torturous silence -
And your sweet fading voice
Calls my name from a world
Unseen ever,
Unheard of,
Unfamiliar with
My pensive heart...
I start seeking you
Where the moon shines.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The International Yoga Day- 2

Soon you will discover
Lot of viruses, yet famous
Popular though evil, unsocial,
Always in a mode of denial
So called Great Politicians
Will start searching
Minus within Plus...
Faults in Yoga practices.

To keep their vote bank
Free from contaminations
As they take it
From this great art of living.
When will these jokers
Learn to live and
Let others live?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The International Yoga Day

It's a great day,
Great in spirit,
Great in spiritual aspects.
Great in History,
Great in history of mankind.

It's no more important
Who gave it a start,
The colour of his beard
White or black or brown,
The age he bears,
Older or young,
The party that he belongs
The flag that he possesses.

It's an initiative
To communicate
Oneself with the self,
Or as says PM Modi,
A zero budget
Health Insurance Scheme.

What really important is
To carry it on, ahead.
To induct this art of life
Into our so called modern
Life full of stress
And depressing moments,
Giving birth to diseases
Numerous and manifold.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You Are My World

As I look at the horizon
Beyond the reach of my eyes,

Your fading memories
Zoom in instantly
Into a gigantic black hole
Emerging out of nowhere

That prompt my innate urges
And the entire being
To merge within and disperse
Into a state of non existence
Into a state of ocean deep passion
And sky high aspirations.

They tend to lift the curtains,
Of age-old infatuation
For being in your arms.
For being in your charms.

For being a part of
The air you breathe into,
The water you bathe in,
The road you walk on,
The bed you rest upon,
The world you dwell within,
The dream you cherish of,
The desire you burn with,
The aspirations you foster
And everything that you feel
Closer, Cozier and coveted.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh Papa...

You filled in us
Love for the people.
The people we meet
On the roads
Of the past
Or the present,
Of the future -
Near or far.

Love for the people -
Who lead us
Amongst the storm,
Who lend us
Their hands
In sharing, caring
Or inspiring
The tenderness in us.

Home, 09.15 a.m.
01 August 2014.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You filled in us,
Love for the beautiful -
A baby or a flower,
A girl or a river,
The ocean or the sky,
The deep or the high.

A landscape akin or alien,
A new thought,
A novel idea or
A soothing vibration
Emanating from sources
Strange and unknown!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh Papa...

You defined love
For everything new and fresh,
For everything far and near,
For ideas novel and innovative,

For solitude
Amongst densest crowds,
For altitudes of life
Beyond the clouds,

For attitudes
Social, human and spiritual,
For sharing
The last pie with the stranger,
For caring
The victims of misfortune,
For ventures into paths unknown,
For cultures different
And faiths of others,
For all thoughts in and around
Revolutionary,
Socialistic,
Scientific,
Modern,
Spiritual,
Aesthetic,
Literary,
Philosophical or Ethical.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh Papa....
You defined
Almost all our
Alphabets of life.
You fingered on the
Strings of our hearts
With different notes.
You dipped our souls
Into fluids of cosmic desires,
In the vastness of the universe!

You painted the petals
Of our minds with colours -
Unique,
Distinct,
Elegant and
Full of delicate feelings,
Full of aesthetic beauty,
Full of life, full of passion,
Full of love, full of compassion
For each and every soul next door.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh Papa...
You passed away!
Away from our
Old worlds of disillusionment,
Away into your
New world of detachment.

You shall be wedded
To the familiar world
Of my departed mother!
To the set frames again
Of my old fashioned mother!!
To the nascent tides
Of a timeless vast ocean!
To the void lanes
Of memories and unspelt verses!!
To the marvels
Of never-ending silence, and
Of everlasting chaos in you,
To the unrelished desires
Of your nonexistent body..
Of your realms, result less attempts,
Of your unproved theorems about life.

I have no words to describe
The lyrics of your unsung songs,
The cantos of your unspelt tongue,
The melodies and harmony in lives -
That you planted around you and us....
I have no words nor guts
To describe the incarnation
That was you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Eyes -2

These are the eyes
Flaming with fire.

A fire
Of anger
In a defeated leader,
Of hunger
In a shrewd pleader,
Of hatred
In an inhuman rapist,
Of betrayal
In an IS terrorist,
Of passion
In a bird watcher,
Of desire
In a sensual lover.

Why do these eyes beam
So different each time,
With this fire?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Eyes -1

Ever since I saw the pair-
The pair of eyes in them,
I was astonished.

Not because why
They were so charming
In the faces of
Babies, Newly born,
Lovers, Newly grown,
Mothers, Newly become,

But because they appear
So different
At different modes of life!
In different moments of life !!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh Time!
You are
The Greatest Magician
Of this universe.

With a moment's touch
Of your magic wand
You changed
All the alphabets
Written in the ink
Of blood of my soul
On the slate
Of the heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Journey - 04

I felt an urge-
Within me,
To touch her,
To interact with her
Through my shivering lips.

The curtains between us
Were removed.
No more hindrances,
None between us-
Me and my mom,
My mom and me,
A heap of warmth,
A lump of softness,
A touch of love
Culminated into
A flux of nectar
Into my existence,
A stream of love,
Care, comfort and relaxation
Tethered into me
Through my oral cavity.

The most thrilling experience
Began instantly
With this nectar,
My mother's milk.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Journey - 02

The journey
Did not end here up,
After I was born.

Someone carried me
Back to my source -
My mother, the one
With the softest grip.
I was destined
To a new and
Thrilling experience.

She drew me closer -
closer to my heart
Were her bosoms-
The home of sweetness and
The sweetest nectar.
I felt a comforting warmth,
I needed most.
It made me happy.
It made me relaxed.
I felt safe.
A sphere of caring comfort
Encircled me and
Encircled around.

What a bliss!
What a pleasure! !
I felt home.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I got
My first realization, -
This one is a sweet world,
Sweet and soft,
Soft and warm,
Warm and sweet.
And the sweet world
Centres around only one body
That is this,
My mother.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Touchless Kiss

Love means
A touch less kiss
That brews youth
In an age old skin,
That builds faith
In roads dry and even,
That fills hope
In deserted heart for rain,
That pours dream
In skinny nights and sleepless men.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Virgin Moment

Love means
A virgin moment

Brewn with eros,
For a loving heart,

Bathed with philia
For a holding hand,

Clad with lust
For a warming call,

Filled with agape
For a kissing soul.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
After You Left -04

It is the place
Where we met first day.
The zigzag path
Leading to the hill side
Where you saved me that day.

As I was
On the verge of a slide.
A lone dry lane
Without you and me
Holding hands under the rain!

It is the place
Where we parted last day.
The meadows, green
With grasses of teen days' touch
Have grown older and thorny.
The bird's chirp with
A touch of dry, dark, agony.

The stones that chalk marked
Our erotic smile and laughter
Appear to have faded
Into a hollow soul-less slumber.

It is still there, like
A Sand less desert of pain
Soaking all the tears of youth
And smokes of memories burn
In the fire of days by gone.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Birth Day Wish

You made my life-

Purple
With your love and care.

Blue
With your looks and stare.

Green
With your dreams, divine.

Yellow
With your holy, pious, shine.

Bright
With your passionate kiss.

And dark
With your touches, I miss.

On this auspicious

Moment of your birth

Wish you all

That keeps you warm,

That makes you firm,

That gives you peace,

That delivers you bliss

That renders you charm

That does no harm.
That sings of love

And songs of my ode for you

From dust and soil of my globe.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Poems And My Love-2

You are
The essence my thoughts,
The fragrance of my poems,
The petals of urge-

To create and procreate,
To read and recite,
To fall in love with you
As I grow up and
Head towards

My grave of destiny
Of shedding
The remaining leaves
Off my tree of passion
For my lovely memories
With you

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Poems And My Love-1

My poems are
But my unspoken urges
Put in the words,
Just to speak onto your heart,
Just to whisper into your ears,
That you are mine.

And I am a poet
Dipped in the sea of dreams,
Living in an eternal thirst
Of the rain of your presence
On the valley of my heart.

I am yet to know
If you know it-
But I believe
The crescent moon in the night sky
The twinkling star and
The nocturnal insects flirting around
Will rhyme with me.

Our distances are never large,
Larger than that
Between the loud and morning sun
Between the lily and the setting moon
Between the lips hot and redness
Between the eyes tearful and grief
Between the broken hearts and
Separating the movement of life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Chase After Love

All of a sudden
I felt a hue
And a cry
Silent, buried
Deep within me.

As I looked
On and on,
I saw it was you-
Inviting me to follow-
With your bluish looks
With your reddish lips
With your open arms.

I started chasing you
I chased you,
You chased the clouds,
With wings of desire.

The clouds followed
The moon,
You followed
The cloud,
I followed you
Till you faded
Into the hollowness
Of the bye gone memories.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Nostalgia Reborn 3

You dipped
My smile, laughter
In the river of tears
Which You had been
Fostering with love
Till date.

Till yesterday

It was crowded
With dense darkness,
With bright sunshine,
With people
Loving and caring,
With kiths and kins
Hugging and embracing,

The wind was
Pregnant with fragrance-
Fresh and fine,
The sky was bleeding
Blood red with dreams-
Nascent brewn, shining
The heart was
Losing a beat
Now and then.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You Are My Love 3

You are
The Untorn cover
Of the book of agape
Full of pages of eros,
Laden with
Lines of romances,
Commas of pathos, and
Full stops of separation.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You Are My Love 2

You are
The living poems
Of my tears,
The living letters
Of my blood.

You are
The blue alphabets
Of the paper boat,
That floats on
The fluids of passion,
The wave of fusion
Or our carnal desire,
On the ocean of time,
Under the yellow sky
Of our separation.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Widow

For she is A widow,
She is often, for many_
A Goddess Of holiness
Outside a shrine,
A thing of beauty
Without a lover
A woman without
Womanliness.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Deserted Moon

As she is a widow,
She is the deserted moon,
She is like the setting Sun
In the afternoon..
A few moments left
To scatter away
The remaining brightness
Of her womanhood..

Into the valley of darkness,
Into the Zone of nothingness
Into the arena where
Dreams seldom kiss the eyes
Into the arena where
Rains of desire
Seldom fills the heart,
Into the arena where
Rainbows of hope
Seldom crown the cloud.

Except for the Death
Everyone hugs her
Like hailstones from above.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Desert Moon

The Moon in the desert
Is like a spot of vermilion on
A widow's forehead.
None to stare at it,

None to share with her
None to think of her
Pleasure or pain,
Loss or gain,
She is no one's possession
Any more.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Desert Moon (Haiku)

The fading desert moon shines
Like a spot-of vermilion on a widow's forehead,
Nobody cares nor does stare.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Limbless Grip

Love means

A limbless grip, binding
Pairs of distant souls together.

A fragrant glue, sticking
To both the ends of the world.

A silent path, bridging
The gaps of loving hearts.

And a crime, killing
Every probable existence of hatred anywhere!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Shy Moon

Love means

A shy moon, hiding
Behind the dark veils
Of the passionate clouds,

Below the bed of dry leaves
Fallen off the forest of youth,

Between the twin bosoms
Of the lonely motherhood,

Before the Sun of desire rises
And lust grips the kissing couples.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Tingle Of Bell

Love means
A tingle of the Bell

Rung at the midnight hours
At distances unknown
When lovers are away,

And skylarks cry
With words meaningful

Soaked with rains of separation,
And lyrics of unsung songs,

That awakens the Princess
Newly wedded, on her
Nuptial bed to gather
Her shy inner wares back
In place.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love means
A series of waves

As the evening sky
Pregnant with the dozing Sun,

Licks the naughty Shores,
With the tongue of
The wicked sea breeze

Touches sensually
Deep under the
Blanket of shy virgin skin,

As the mesmerized moon
Forgets to rise
Above the zenith

Lip locked with the white
Rising tides in the horizon.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Drop Of Dew

Love means
A drop of dew in
A sweet dawn of desire,

A dark star dipped in
The brown aftermath
Of sexless nights

Touching all the
Intimate limbs and
Untouched corners

Of loving Souls,
Of caring hearts,
Of holding hands

On the huge shore
Of Sand less Ocean
Of lonely time

Sleeping half awake
On the soft bosoms
Of twisted Space.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Fragrance

Love means
A tuck of sandalwood
Dipped in
The fragrance
Of the cool summer breeze-
That has never touched
A virgin bosom,

That has never kissed
The virgin lips,

But has blown right through
The night dark hairs,

And the dream lorn eyebrows
Of the Mermaid

Who sleeps
Half a moment
On the lap of her love and

The other half
On the pyre of her lover's
Bed of dreams.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Rare Dream

Love means
A train of dreams
Unstoppable, always
Journeying onwards,
Needing closeness, never! !
A rare sky of stars-
Shining ever,
Possessed never,
Welding lone souls,
Weaving lone hearts
Into a strange world
Of endless separation
And mouthful anonymity.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Rainbow

Love means

The sweating palms,
The watering lips,
The flickering eyelids,
The fingering looks,
The embracing hearts abreast-

In the morning dew,
In the tiring youth,
In the frightening heart,

A vibration anew, afresh,
A rainbow in the afternoon
When sex is seldom seen! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Is A Blue Touch

Love means
A blue touch of
The lips—

Red with desire,
Green with emotions,
Saphron with passion,
Bright with smiles,
Dark with the lust,
Warm as the days,
Cold as the nights,
Blue as the sky
With white clouds that fly.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
What Love Means?

What love means to me?

Love means....

A limbless grip, binding
Pairs of distant souls together.

A fragrant glue, sticking
To both the ends of the world.

A silent path, bridging
The gaps of loving hearts.
And a crime, killing
Every probable existence of hatred anywhere!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Life, My Dream

Dreams define life
Its chapters read,
Its pages written,
You have been
A multiple dog folding
As the music of love,
As the lyric of mirth,
As the memories unsaved.

In spite of the bloodshed
Bleeding hearts,
Pleading minds,
Embracing bodies,
The blue flicker
Of the Candle of sweet love
Smells turmeric,
Like the first rain
Gives a touch tender
Gentle, like the first kiss!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Handful Of Spring

A handful of dreams and desires

In a fortnight of Spring is

In the lyrics of the bees.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love For A Teen Girl

When would you dear?
Grow up and mature!
In my eyes,
In my words,
In my thoughts,
So much so that
You would start to explore
All the secrets of my heart,
And understand me direct,
And my urges,
And my feelings private,
Without a single word
And do as I anticipate
Without asking for? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
After We Met -04

How many days have you
Come along the road of my life?
How often have you dear
Cajoled the dreams of my nights? ?

How much have you wetted
My chest in thy drops of tear?
How often have you revealed
The secret pains that life did deliver? ?

It has not been a week
After we did meet!
You have become all, and my
Everything, the Queen of my heart! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
After You Left -03

The soil, the fluid, the breeze,
The Earth, The Oceans and the Sky
That floated in thy looks
All through, in thy eyes
Every morning, Every evening...

Whose memories had been
My life, In the heart
Flooded with pleasure
On the bed of the mind,
In the dawn or dusk or noon
In every darkness of my nights...

At this very moment
As it has been, Your image alive
Is kissing the valley of my thoughts
As I go on burning
On the mirror of every moment
Every day.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
After you left
It all became so empty.
So lonely, So silent!
The thin air around
Caught fire, became violent.

Clouds of hopelessness
Blackened the sky of my heart
The saline tides of separation
Flooded the green lawn of
All my sweet dreams.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
After You Left -01

There was a miracle
This morning!
As the first sun shine
Touched me
As if it whispered
Something in my ears-
A news-
Secret yet frightening,
Small yet devastating,
It increased the beats-
My heart swelled to explode.
As if, all of sudden
Million tides rushed
Into the banks of
Our river of separation.

It said
You are leaving today!

A smoky cloud was
Covering the distant valley,
Blurring the vision,
All your memories, at once,
Were all invoked within me.
Felt like flying up to there,
Where this moment, you are.
Would meet those eyes, hazel
Through the blue curtains that fall.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh My Love-3

Hey dear..
Do you hear?
I am here on this shore
Separated by the Ocean
Of this lover's tear..
Delinked by the lake
Of torturing silence,
Fragmented, disillusioned, tired
As I am, Still hope you'd ferry
Back to me, this world,
In the ship just to abode..

Hey dear..
Do you hear?
I am here on this shore
Awaiting, your sole lover.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh My Love-2

Deep down the lake of your lover's tears
You sleep motionless
Like a soap bubble yet to be touched.
I love you, So I don't touch..
But simply keep counting
The minutes, and
The beats of my heart.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh My Love

Like a salt crystal in water
Now for me, you are felt everywhere
But seen nowhere.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You Are My Love

Like a crystal of Salt,
You dispersed in me throughout
The moment I met you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
My Mother-2

For the shelter in your womb,
For the nectar in your milk,
For the laughter in your talk,
For the lustre in your look...

Mother in the other world,
I thank thee...!

For thy care, loving touch,
Smiling eyes, shining much,
For those bare patting hands,
Smothering, airing, healing wounds.

Mother in the other world,
I thank thee...!

For those staring, lovely eyes
Restless, awaiting, returning guys,
For those sleepless nights' care,
Tireless efforts, pain you share,

Never did you bother nor did flee..
Mother in the other world,
I thank thee.....

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Oh mother!
You were...
A sweater in my winter,
A cooler in my summer,
An umbrella in the rains,
An epic during the strains.

You had been...
A roof over my head,
A plate under my bread,
A sheet upon my bed,
A patting hand for what I did.

You will remain...
The source of
Blessings eternal,
The stream of
Learnings divine,
The path of love
For everyone humane,
The wrath of my life
To thrash the insane.

You are...
Still in my heart
As a forgiving being,
Still in my brain
As a voice of caring,

Still within me
As a loving divine stream,
Still with me
As a living human dream.
I feel proud
That I am on this Earth
Just because you placed
Me in your womb,
Pray, ever I would
Ever again henceforth
To be born off you,
After I enter the tomb.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Poet - 02

Although
Dipped and merged
In the dire darkness,
He is the one
Who is busy-
Building up a world
Of light and delight,
Pondering over the dreams
That might bring laughter
In million lives,
Smile in billion lips
For the ones in the Neighborhood.

He is the architect
Of unborn dreams and
Desires yet to conceive.

He
Is the poet
Before the recognition of
The Society and fame
Adorns him, he
Already is a poet.

For a poet is born,
Never made, nor tutored.
The poems off his heart
Do lead him ahead,
Along the road of his days,
Along the bed of his nights,
Till they call him a poet.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
I call him a poet
He
Who beautifies his loneliness
Sitting all alone
In the dark.

Someone
Who has stopped
To compare with
The hills of status,
The oceans of achievement,
The deserts of pain,
The Suns of ego,
The Moons of pleasure,
And even if
Has stopped
Chasing his own shadow,
The very epitome of
Being followed by others.

Such a being-
A pure soul,
An innocent heart,
A creative mind,
A light body
Ready to fly up high
And sigh any pain away.
He is really
Second to God-
God of creation,
God of Nutrition,
God of Destruction-
The Poet.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Moments Of Ecstasy 3

A moment,
A word-
With you,
Made me forget
The burning of the ages past,
The suffocations and
The searches for you
In the outskirts of
Time and Space,
The painstaking
Millions of moments
Of separation.

Those few moments
And those words
flooded me with a blue fire,
Brought high waves of thirst-
For the nectar of your touch.
Awakened within me
An unstoppable urge,
And triggered
A lust for life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Spring Without You (The Quest For My Love-2)

During those searching years
So many springs passed,
Sans your shape,
Sans your colour,
Over the ashes-
Of the pyre of separation
Over the flames
Of my burning heart.

All the memoirs
Sweet, fragrant and colourful
Like the spring
Were burnt.
Flowers bloomed,
But of course-
Sans pleasure,
Sans contentment,
Sans fragrance! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Limbless Touches (The Quest For My Love- 1)

So often I have searched
For you
In the blue sky,
On the green Earth,
Along the path of this
Endless voyage, Unstoppable quest.

So often have I needed
In the hot Sunshine,
In the blue moonshine
Spread upon the ground
And down the sky.

In the Sapphron of
My afternoon ambitions
Among the crowds of
The Moon and the galaxy of Stars
Among the memories
Playing hide-and-seek with
The Sleep and the Dreams
With their touches, limbless.
I have searched for you often,
Along the path of this
Endless voyage, Unstoppable quest.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Flute Of Loneliness-01: The Aftermath

Ever since you left,
The entire sky was full
With dumb and deaf,
Dull and lonely Stars!

The moment
The symphony of your voice
Fingered the strings
The rivers of the heart
Are over flooded,
The tides cease to return
Back to the ocean again.

The magic flute of thy lips
Filled the tunes
Blue and intimate,
Full and vertebrate,
Flooding the life with rainbows,
And symphony of the seven colours.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Untimely Cloud  (After We Met-2)

Never ever can I
Leave this world
Laden with the You-ness of you....

Never ever Can I
Go away
From the ground
You walked upon,
From the Streams
You dipped inside,
From the buds and birds
You talked to,
From the meadows open
And leaves green
You looked into.

I can't be outside...Of that world-
Beyond the borders of warmth,
Beneath the depths of weakness,
I can't...
Can't live with the air
You never have breathed!

I'm yet to know
About this untimely cloud-
That made me wet and Chilled
My body,
My mind,
My heart,
And the infinite summer thirst-
Of agony and discontentment...
How all it had quenched
Before it rained at all?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Journey - 01

It was a journey
Much awaited,
Much Needed,
Yet turbulent,
The journey from the womb.
My day started
With a separation-
By a razor blade
Bisecting the cord,
That joined me
With a great woman
Called Mother.

Everyone else
Was rejoicing
But I was
Shocked with the change, frightening
Stunned with the brightness, blinding
Estranged by the huge noise, disturbing
A fish out of water
As I was...
Feeling
Breathless-
Started to inhale
A vapour world,
Restless-
No bed to stead on,
Started to wave my limbs
My first walk
In the air
Without any destination.

They splashed
Water on me-
I felt hot.
They rubbed me with cotton-
I felt lonely.
At last I tried
To communicate
To express my feelings.
It was -
Only a cry.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Kiss me...

In Exchange of
My remaining span of life
Promise me that
You would kiss
Be it for once only!

With my home
In the grave yard
I shall be immortal,
With that one kiss of yours,
Be it for once and all! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Behind Those Known Eyelids

Only Once..

After unison of my eye

With yours

Vis-a-vis

I learnt to rate myself!

I compared

All my skies,

My shapes,

Their Centres and circumferences!

And I turned at last

Into a mere map

In the geography book

Of your eyes.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Waiting For You

Remained Awake,
Kept my doors open,
Al-through the night,
Perhaps sometimes
You might resolve
To return to me...

Alas! In the morning
I found the White sheet
Of my infinite awaiting,
Like the shattered heart,
The bed of my nights
Bathed with dreams
Is still like a blank paper
And untouched, Virgin.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Dream

On the banks of
Streams of the mountain-
In the morning or the evening
What is so intimate
And Craving for me,
And fills so much craziness...

That's the dream,
Young and Nascent,
Tender and pleasant,
Touches the core of me
Secretly, in those moments
Of torturing silence and hollowness.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Song Of The Skylark 3  (The Saga Of My Sati-9)

Why did the Skylark
Loved to sing
As and when we became one?

Whenever
You kissed my lobes,
Whenever
You touched my vibes,
Whenever
You embraced my lone soul,
Whenever
You licked my pains off wounds,
Whenever
You sipped my fluids of anger,
Whenever
You held my hands in distress,
Whenever
You loved and let me live,
Why did it sing
So proud,
So happy,
With such a note of welcome? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The night sky
Beyond the hills tonight
Has turned blue
Blue with those memories
Past with you.

Blue with the desires
That filled our hearts-
While we roamed and
Loved always to be there,
With each other,
Within arms,
Within talks,
Within silences,
Over the valley,
Within lyrics sung
By the skylark For us,
Together in love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Just The Moment You Smiled Back

Spring was the name,
Given to this season
When you came!

On your arrival-
Leaves dry and detached,
Left their old assylem,
Broke their bonds familiar,
New buds softened their lips pink.

The eyes turned hazel green,
Whenever did I gaze.
The breeze started to whisper-
Your name into my ears.
The cuckoo started to sing
Sometimes rhythmic,
Sometimes melancholic,
Driving me into nostalgia.

It was a journey back home,
Into the past, Off the heart,
To the core of my world,
Relying round yours,
From birth to births,
Lives after lives,
From worlds to worlds,
Bonds after bonds,
Meetings and partings that
Occurred between us
During each time you came.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Knocking In Silence

Portrait of my teen days,
Reminiscences of youth,
Image of holiness in her
Youth of my longing heart,
Achievements of my soul
Nozzle of my flawless emotions,
Kite of my passionate being
Are all embedded into one, that is you.

You came into my book-
On my timeline,
Unprecedented, as a chapter,

However length you'd assume
And Whatever theme you'd portray
Vampires tales or of Divine thoughts,
Every Character has to add glory.

My petals of enlightenment have
Your colourful rays of pious love,

Shattered hopes have begun to thrive-
On your touch less knocking at the door,
Ultimate faith and unpredictable will -
Lies within you, That caters my need to live.

Till the remaining days end up
Would never forget to love and live
On and on, for you, although not with....! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Since The Day You Departed

Arms of displeasure and
Loads of pain within
Intimately woven into my soul
Nothingness in everything around
Are embracing my existence.

As and When I sleep
Loneliness grips my heart,
Inner voids get filled with
Never ending longing for you,
And to expand into the Shapeless.

Shapes that you form
Engulfing me and my soul,
Entering my dreams and
Monitoring my desires
Acquire ever changing forms.

Since that day of departure-
Every moment and day,
Every inch of space around
Mints the coins of my love,
And years roll, Off your palms.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Fragrant Glue (The Saga Of My Sati-7)

You came again to me-
In the moonlit night,
Once more in March.

Like the other nights,
In earlier years-
Clad in White and purple hue,
You sat akin like
A fragrant glue.

Sticking my dreams
And desires ever,
With your eyes
That fill in me
Thirst for ever-

To be there,
Within you
And outside as well.
To be with you

For days to come

Ever and ever,

Again and again!

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Pace Of Time

So fast flows the time
From the clutches
Of our being,
From the grips
Of our existence!

But these dimensions follow,
Run after it, heavy and slow-
To upkeep the lag
Behind the cosmic flow,
And the eternal passage of
Time and space! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
For a moment or two

It was you

Looking at me with the fluid eyes,
Hooking with me down those fire-lips,
Cracking at a rhythm of strange air,
Missing only the soil of my soul fair,
You entered into
The space I resumed,
The Time I perceived,
The silence of words and
The noise of silence in me.

I dared not stop
Nor look back,
Lest I should miss
A single beat of your heart,
And auspicious presence
You forced inside.
All the elements there
Blazed bright, Shone
With their unique individual smiles-
On their own lips, own eyes,
Everything that they possessed,
Was transforming into a bead-
A bead of glass, as seen
Through the crystal eyes of
Eternal Time and Cosmic Space! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
X-Mas Memoirs

Its X Mas today

My darling..

The greatest of the days

The Auspicious birthday

Of A divine child

Off a Virgin mother,

An occasion of Chorus

From a Billion lips

For the revered child...

And can you predict

My darling

How I feel and think

At present, at this moment?

Had you been in my life

Ages Ago, in some Century

Lost in the dustbin of past

We would have celebrated

This moment,
Somewhere on a shore
By the Sea,
Or Beside a table
Under the Candle light-
In some Hotel or
A modern Restaurant,
In the fading reflections
Of the candle
On the droplets of Sweat on our faces,
Like the droplets of dew of tears
Down the cheeks,
In A warm wish and
A sweet message
For the ensuing New Year! ! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Angel Of My Dreams

Are You
That One...
The blue fairy
Of My childhood?

Who brought me
As you came
Colourful Flowers,
Sweet, ripe Fruits,
Songs of the Cuckoo,
Winged clouds and
Moonlit nights!

And whose going away
Snatched everything off my life..
Hopes, dreams of Light and delight,
And melodies from my
Strings of the heart..
Tell me my darling! !
Are you that little
Princess of the blues?
Fairy of the Childhood? ?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Moments Of Ecstasy 2

You spilled a beam of air
Cool, but full of warmth
At my earlobes, as usual you do!
I felt your essence
Almost of those days
While you laid
Your whispering lips coo...! !

I was then talking of that lass
Far from the north horizon-
Who made such a barter of things!
To have me as her hub of life
She would exchange all her wealth
If I planted a kiss on her nude
And share my life and path for her wings! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Moments Of Ecstasy 1

What made you
Rush into the room,
Almost during a mid-day?
Whilst we had always been close,
Physically woven into one-
On that great Valentines Day!

Did you smell anything odd
That might pass
Between these souls at bay?
While I was with these three
The fire was flooded with airy moods
Dipped in a fluid of agony, a ray!

There was fire
Flowing through the veins,
There was a breeze
Blowing below the loins,
There was a music
Heard by our hearts,
There was a lyric
Sung by our moist lips,
There was a season
With colours of the Rainbow,
There was a reason
Bringing our voices low.
Time failed to exist-
Still was the air,
All that we felt
The need to love and care.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Seasons Of Love 2

Seasons have changed.

Though their names
Unaltered as before,
They never smell alike,
Nor do they speak nor sing alike,
While you were here.

The summer sums up
My moments of loneliness.

The rains wash away
My memories dusted anywhere.

The autumn summons me-
My timeline needs a renewal!

The winter fosters in me
My remaining leaves be shed.

The spring fingers on
My tired strings of heart.

The dew that took you away,
My world of tenderness to dart! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Seasons Of Love 1

The Cosmic rays
Reach me as ever
That bear your essence
Like ever before,
While you were here,
There and everywhere.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Call Of The Heart-3

I can't bear the silence-

The silence that
These noises bring.

Like the only one
In millions dying,
Waiting for his turn to die
I have been here
Since long,
Since a millennium ago
Untouched,
Unkissed,
Unloved,
None to care,
None to flair,
None here to live for me,
None here to die for me.

So darling, either you come,
Or let me come-
To be with you! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Call Of The Heart-2

Come this moment
To my world
In any form you love...
In any form you like...
To answer my call,
Call of my wildness,
Call of my distress,
Call of my lonely soul,
Call of my craving heart.
Answer, Darling! Answer-
Give me your lip-less kisses,
On the cheeks of my dreams,
On the forehead of my Screams,
On the eyelids of my dozing soul,
On the skin of my heart and skull.
Kiss me my dear, at this moment.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In that hour before-
The dawn of my life,

Wings of my desire to die-
Aspired to be with you again.
Ship of my exile from

Your endless vale of silence-
On another timeless voyage,
Undertook a newer oath,
Reckless to smell your fragrance,

Catering the hunger of my soul
Awaiting to be fed with thy memories,
Limitless thirst for you to quench,
Lust for a life was aroused.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Call Of The Heart

It was you call
The call from within and

Without, an alarm
Awakening my soul in
Slumber for millennium

Since you left me,
Each time I was born,
Each time you were dead,
My searching soul for yours
 Awaited for your appealing call,

My dearest, Dearest doll.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Silhouetted Against Thy Love

Summing up
Entire world of worlds
Emerging out of
My soul desires
And urges to merge in you-

I introspect my existence.

Long since you left me
On a lonely path of chaos and
Valleys of painful passions
Engulfing my crying soul.

You had been there,
Only your shadows had disappeared.
Universe was singing melancholic.

Far in the end
Of horizons we share
Reverberates your sweet voices.

Even in the deepest of oceans or
Vastness of the space or time,
Even in the darkest of the hell,
Returns the echoes of your love for me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Behind The Familiar Eyelids

All the memories of childhood
Lies there
In your eyes that
Never cease to blink at
Appealing the core of my heart.

All the inner urges of adolescence
Lies there
In your nostrils that
Never cease to swell about
Awakening the core of my psyche.

All the thrilling days of teenage
Lies there
In those pink lips of yours that
Never cease to fill in
A desire to be always within me.

All the splashing emotions of youth
Lies there
In the aroma of your personality
Never that ceases to pour into
A urge to grow and lust for life in me.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Call Of The Wild

Moments melted,
You dispersed somewhere.

Down the memory lane
All that was left
Reflected your foot prints,
Lips kissing yours moments ago
Induced a zone of
Never ending pleasure
Gathering momentum.

Sooner the silence
Engulfed around like
Ever before
My eyes seemed to fill,
Awakened with your call.

I was back inside me.

Loved to find that-

You were there
On every cell, every corner
Underneath and above, every where.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Silent Heart (S-U-B-H-A-S)

Souls never depart, nor
Undermine the essence
Behind every existence
High or low, rich or hollow.
Aspirations- near or far,
Shelters in a heart in silence.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Song Of The Skylark   (The Saga Of My Sati-5)

The essence,
The fragrances of
Your existence,
Still filled the room.

The orange
Of the rising sun
From the horizon,
Was consoling me,
Through the window glasses.

The skylark in
A far off sky was
Just declaring your sweet-
Yet passionate presence, and
A delicate promise to return
Again and Again, to me,
Back to me! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Lust For Life     (The Saga Of My Sati-4)

In a moment
You precipitated
Into a droplet of tear

In the eyes, in quest
Of your foot prints,

Along the path of strangeness,
Down the lane of memory.

Around the orbit of
My love for your unborn-
Desires and dreams, and
Lust for life.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Metamorphosis (The Saga Of My Sati-3)

Moments passed
Like Ages and Ages
On this Earth.
You were still
In my arms.

My arms were no more
Arms of flesh and bones
That squeeze a shape,
Arms of lust and desire
That nabs a feminine make,
Arms of fire that burns
The flame of carnal urge,
Arms of fluid that carries
The beloved away, with its waves
Into a physical cage.

They had metamorphosed
Into shapes that
You dreamt so far!
Into waves of fire that
You cherished to burn in...
Into Passions of the soul
You wanted to merge in! 

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Like the Shiva and The Sati
Like the Sitarist and the Sitar
Like the divine Chants
Emanating from some Universes-
Unknown and undiscovered
We had been
The shadow of the shadows
Of lives, we had been together.
The focus of the light and
Delights from worlds anonymous!
We were yet to be there,
Yet to be born on
And yet to be together! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Moment Of Ecstasy (The Saga Of My Sati-1)

It was
The moment of ecstasy.

You were in my arms.
The peak of tenderness
The flux of warmth
The thrusts of desire
The drives of passion
Were over-flooding
Into the ultimate void
Of silence of space
And indifference of
Eternal time.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Sweet Wish For My Darling (L-O-V-E-L-Y F-R-I-E-N-D)

Love would alone triumph

Over dead or alive, one day

Veiling all odds of the past

Evading all zones of the heart

Leaving all wounds behind

You would see one day

From beds of desires to

Roads of ambitions,

In whatever form you tread on

Everything will be yours and yours only

Nests of your desires would see

Dearest friend of me, being worries free.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love Alone Triumphs

Love alone triumphs
Over the History, centuries old
Not the lovers, nor the beloved
Galleries of memories get lost,

Love alone triumphs.
In all aspects of our lives.
Valleys of unfulfilled dreams
Ether of the passionate-

Not a single leaf of any tree sticks
In and around our paradises of life.
Knowledge, neither of the past nor of the future
Imaginations, neither fresh nor wild

Death sucks everything off life,
Engulfing both our worlds
Attractive and close or
Repulsive and far from us.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Return Of My Love

You came
In my afternoon
As a flying cloud-
Dense and thick with
Hopes and desires
Worth being watched.

You came
In my soundless desert
As an oasis of lyrics-
Sweet and inspiring
Full of enthusiasm
Worth being listened to.

You came
In my green less garden
As a singing bird
With albums of songs-
Melancholic and thrilling,
Filled me from within with hopes
Worth being echoed within heart.

Never did I anticipate
In such a tender age, you'd
Kindle within me, an urge to live
In every inch of the space around.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
More I listened
And talked to you,
Direct into and off my heart,
Higher than our dreams and desires,
Under the deep bluesea, behind
Your preferred silence and
Ocean of sweetness
Unfolded a real and nice
Attractive and lively
Rendering and kind,
Enlightened and soft,
Adorable and trustworthy,
Peace loving and loving-
A woman of substance.
River of time has flown
Tons of pain and shock,

Onto the shore of thesea.
Faring across the ship you board on.

Height of aspirations
Entitles every word you choose,
Reflects the depth of desire

So relaxing and reverberating,
Oh sweet friend of my expectations!
Unfold the way you like to be, and
Live a life of thousand seasons of love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
You are
The very core of
My existence,
The very essence of
My subtleness
The strength of
My bonding heart
The feebleness of
My soul desires.

You are
The limit of my
Limitless love for you.
The continuity of my
Ever interrupted,
Ever discontinuous
Efforts to unite with,
To be with
And without you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Yet you are-
My dearest of the
Unsolved riddles,
Untouched beauties,
Unsmelt essences,
Unseen dreams
Uncherished goals
That followed us
Lives after lives.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
On My Blue Pyre 2

I see
Myself fading
Into the otherness
Of the other.
Into the orange of
The empty lips that
Smile at my emptiness.
Into the warmth of
The wombs numerous
That gave me a birth
Each time I was born,
To my mothers over here,
On this Earth,
On all those Earths,
Where you stood
All alone, with a promise
Of a meeting, passionate
Of a parting, meaningful
Of a life, worth living of
Of a death, worth dying for.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
On My Blue Pyre

Here....
In the blue fire
Emanating off the pyre
Of my dreams shattered
Of my desires crumbled
I am burning on
In the self-made bed
Of thorny longings,
Of shimmy belongings,
Of my unspelt promises,
Of my unuttered truths.

With these smokes of uncertainty,
Vapours of dilemmas,
Charcoals of fire
Bones of my existence
And flesh of presence,
I disperse
Into the blue of the space,
Into the blue of the ocean,
Into the black hole of
Eternal time and
Ethereal space.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Summer Rain 3

Like the wet grass
Moist with the downpour
Of the Rainy night
I store your foot prints
On my heart.

Like a grasshopper
Of the green meadows
From horizon to horizon
I dance to your tunes,
And the lyrics unsung.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Love So Rare

A moment's talk
A moment's touch
Made me forget
Ages and ages of burning
Years and years of suffocation,
All those million sad moments
All those million songs
Of the grave yards,
Torturing distances,
Of searching you over
Mountains and deserts,
Lakes and Oceans
Breezes hot or cold
Skies, New or old
Beds of rivers or
Shores of the Seas.

A single moment
With you
Made me forget
All and Everything that had yet
Been without you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
And now within myself
You filled the whole of me
The corners and the corridors,
All the routes and the borders
All the skies of my dreams
All the oceans of my grieves
All the narrow lusts for life
And desires broad and blue,
All the passions Optimized
In and Around you.

Now I have stopped
Crying over the spilt milk
Craving for the virgin touches
Burning for the urges lost
Nor for the dreams shattered
As there is
Not a single inch
Not a single moment
Not a single place
Without you.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Summer Rain 2

Ever since you left
It had never rained.
Not a single cloud
Has dared a cat walking
On the corridor of my sky.

Colours have forgotten
Their names and canvasses,
Their fluidity of brushes,
Except these dry spots of past.

Clouds have forgotten
Their wings of desire,
Their feathers of dreams,
Except the abandoned traffic posts.

Ever since you left
It had never rained
Not a single cloud
Has dared flying across
The Eastern or western sky.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Summer Rain 1

Never did I know
Where these drops of rain
fell upon the desert of my heart!

Nor did I know
That rain comes in summer of a life
So plenty, so content, so cool
kissing the virgin lips of my soul
Anonymous, Unconditional, yet spontaneous.

So did these Clouds come-
Untimely, yet fulfilling
Made me wet
Before it rained.
It made everything wet
My Body, my mind, my heart
All my existence,
Wetting the infinite
And never ending Summer
Of discontent and grief.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
In Thy Melting Memories - 01

Again you came
Leaning against my
Intimate desires and passions
Nodded to my urges
Affirmed to my longings within.

A path into the unknown
Lonely, yet crowded with memories
Invisible, still akin to my heart
Nostalgic, but yet to rediscover
ablazewith thy holy presence.

Anticipated earlier although
Love for the untouched would
Indulge my whole essence in, and
Never would my soul, invoke this
Antimatter for the universe I dwell.

All that I had in the lives here
Little did they assume a shape,
Indefinitely surrounding me
Nesting on the void of my soul
And countless moments, that never came! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Being In Love

A tiny teen heart
Longing to live
In someone's heart
Nameless now for them
And planted deep within her.

In her heart of hearts
She pumps blood of warmth.

In her valley of the soul,
Nests the bird of her desire.

Life at present, in and around,
Offers sensations, wild and new,
Veils her secrets, delicate and fresh
Entangles and evacuates emotions few.

Womanliness in her, dawns slow
Invisible though, culminates low
Timely emotions flood that valley,
Hours of waiting at worlds ugly.

Silver moon of moonlit sky,
Anchors the night less dreams high
Nights of endless waiting for him,
Kindle the desire, yet keep her calm
Ever she wanted a divine hug
Timeless, Endless, embracing fog.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
After We Met - 01

Waiting of the millennium

Ended, at this

Moment of Our beautiful Meeting,

Those eyes, the same face,

With the same hazel eyes..

With the same bluish looks.

It was the moment,

The moment of our union

After infinite waiting

For ages, for lives

For being one with you

For quenching all the blue thirst

The thirst for being with you

Along the roads of the days.

Around the beds of nights,

En route to the road till Death.

With that single look you cast
You brought back in me
Every thing that I had lost
In the dustbin of Time

All those moments of ecstasy:

full of your looks and smiles,

Touches Bathed with

Your Smells and fragrances

I got myself back.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Memories- Sweet or Sour
Always do us a favour.
They bring us together,
Hatching newer urges,
Engulf the islands of fear.

Mysteries behind the mischief
And cruel tricks plotted
That separated us in the long run
Indefinitely and Infinite times.

Chorus of our innate feelings
Stunned, silenced forever.

Before we could realize
Eternal bliss of being together
Can no more be a reality
And that we would go on longing for
Monotonously, for being closer
Ever after, again and again.
More we crave for each other
Years would be ages and ages Lives,
Life without you yet living for you
On this planet of estranged space.

Vast hollowness filling
Each and every inch of my Existence.
In my corridor of dreams
Love is the only candle of hope,
You are the only Shed for my desires.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Quantum Of Space You Fill

So often today
You have entered me,
Like a cool summer breeze,
Through the Sun-burnt grooves.

Giggles of funny encounters
Between us, ages ago-
Knock often on my eardrums!
Are you so close-
Somewhere nearby, Inside
Somebody I talk to, interact with?

Why does my heart
Feel like sobbing the pain
Out into the sky nearby?
Why do I feel that you would
Come and fill me up as and
When I fall ill? ?

What made you nostalgic
About me and my things,
About my feelings, and
Sufferings en route to death?

I know you would simply say
That you do not know it,
The answer that I cherish for
Over the ages, and the cycles of Lives
That we have lived here on Earth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Yesterday's Promises

Although
One Day it would...
The Sun has never set, for ever.
The moon has never betrayed,
The Clouds have never stopped flying,
The Ocean has never numbed,
The eyes have never ceased to dream,
The droplets of dew, of tears at night
Have never gone dry at all!

They were there, all along...
When you talked to my heart,
When you whispered into my ears,
When you sang in my name,
When you wrote to me each day,
When you kissed my worries away,
When you predicted my dangers,
When you felt them all strangers,
When you blew with the breezes,
When you flew over the bridges
That separated or tried to
Keep us away, alien, at bay! !

Now that you are no more,
No more with me nor with them
Mundanely no more far,
Far from your soul mate, Who-
Promised to be with, within
And without You,
Here or there, This or That far! ! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Just The Day I Die

One Day
I Shall be gone...
Gone to that World
Where we had been
Before we were born!

By the time we meet
I want to remain fit..

Fit to dimensions
Of your Love,
Fit to destinations
Of your Soul,

Fit to Vast Expanses
Of your Heart,
Fit to deep desires
Of your Lives...

Fit to your soft touches
Of melancholic Loneliness,
Fit to your
Hard and rigid shapes and
Huge Volumes of Unfulfillment.

I do not know if
Time matters or Space..
I only know this,
That you would bid me both-
Farewell from the Earth and
Welcome to that Space! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Elements Of Love

The four Phases
Of my life-
Scattered over them
Like the elements of cosmos,
Like the elements of life.

The Fire in the attractive and active
The Water in the Creative and Positive
The Air in the Submissive and Sensitive
The Ground in the Selective and Sportive
All in the Space within me
Along this time line! !

(1) The Soil Of Love

The Soil of love
Sustains my footings,
My existence
On the timeline,
On the Space line-
That extends over births,
That extends along Earths-
Yet to be born upon!

The Soil of love
Renders Firmness in belief
To mum with love
To Chum with love
To Sir with love
With thy care and nourishment
Delicate and Divine.

(2) The Fluid Of Love

The Fluid of love
Flows down the heart-
Over the
Valley of the dreams,
Over the 
Lanes of memory,
Strings of passion,
Strings of emotion
Delicately fingered within Her! !

(3) The Fire Of Love

The Fire of love
Burns with a flame
Bluer each day
With the desire-
Desire of her Soul,
Desire of my Soul-
Passionately wedded in her.

(4) The Breeze Of Love

The Breeze of love
Blows over the Oceans-
Ocean of loneliness,
Ocean of exiles!

The Breeze of love
Brings tenderness into me
Down the valleys of my heart,
Down the corridors of my emptiness
Sensible and warm kisses flood! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra
The Dear Departed

Life has been
A heap of leaves
Dry and drenched,
Shed over centuries
Over the valleys of
My lost hopes and
Dreams shattered.

What made you think
The way that you did
The way that you fled
Away from the world-
You knitted with love,
You designed with care,
So delicately woven and tied?

Often I embark
While gazing far
At the end of my horizon
From the ends to ends of
My space and time line
Are hollowness filling them
Every inch of my volume,
Every cell of my being..! !

Where do I find you
In the eyes dreamy that surround
Or the hearts sobbing in and around!
Where have you been
My darling Dee, Will you ever
Blink your eyes shut and flee
Again into and within me?

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Life is precious, they say
As it survives death every moment, by
Revival of the lethargic soul,
Growing up into a phase
Enlightened by some divine rays
Recovering from the hibernations!

The moment we are born into a womb.
Housed by a loving mother's will
And urge to become a mom
Names and frames are yet to come! !

Longer we stay, larger we become
In dimensions of matter and space.
Frameworks of nature mould us
 Entirely into a person, Novel and distinct.

Information, mundane or divine-
Starts flowing into us from around.

Lovely colours, mild odours and touches
Of softness and warmth, Sounds-
Very affectionately moulded and framed
Enter every cell of our life, defining love.

Subhas Chandra Chakra
Nostalgia Reborn

(1)

While you whispered
In my ears of longing
Those few secrets of love
Highly inspiring and touching...

Your words were strange,
Over the hours of your stay,
Underneath those verses of care
Roses of my last dream did lay!

Lots of pleasure and loads
Of pain we had undergone
Veiled within those moments
Engulfing my heart lovelorn!

After you spoke about her,
Never could I believe, nor did I
Dare bypassing her in my life.

Concerns of your voice,
Age old inspirations-cum-orders
Rose inside my soul to welcome
Entering of a new lovely Princess!

Cuttack, CDA 1,
27 March 2015

Subhas Chandra Chakra
A Tale Of Two Burning Hearts

Lo...darling!

Time and Space
Have separated us
Away from each other.

As the still air
Carries no essence,
Although petals emit them
Off the flowers-

As the still water
Carries no current
Though waves exist
Upon its bed of slumber...

So does the still time
And the dead still space
Between you and me,

Between hearts and hearts,
Between the burning desires
Bluer than the Sea,
Bluer than the sky,
Bitterer than the torturing distance,
Sweeter than the morning note, sung-

In the hottest of the summer days
By the bird called Cuckoo, the ever
Silence breaker and
The breaker of the hearts! !

Dayal Bagh, Agra,
11.02.1997

Subhas Chandra Chakra