

Poetry Series

# Subhas Chandra Chakra

## - poems -

Publication Date:  
2022

Publisher:  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Subhas Chandra Chakra(13 Oct)

## Biography

### Part 1

#### Place of Birth:

He was born in Sainkul, a remote village in the district of Kendujhar 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 back ground 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 Dasmanta 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

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(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,  
never 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

## Shocking Songs - 03 (Haiku)

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

# ???? ? ??? -06 (Songs Of Rain-06)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ??? -03 (Songs Of Rain-03)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ??? -02 (Songs Of Rain-02)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ??? -01 (Songs Of Rain-01)

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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

## Songs Of Wings -04 (Haiku)

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

## Songs Of Wings -02

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

# ?? ??????? (Odia Poem / Ei Deepabali Ase.)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# Poems From My Teenage: 5- The Tears Of Youth...

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,  
luckand 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..  
Whateverhad I meant  
My words proved me wrong.

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

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

Rickshaws pulled us apart,  
We bade each a bye...  
The tearsbled the heart,  
My sobbingturned a sigh.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Poems From My Teenage: 3- The Height Ofwalls..

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

## Poems From My Teenage: 2- The Seed Of Desire

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 that made 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

# My Letter To You -01

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  
cloudsof 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..&quot;:

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 hadbeen  
by your side and  
until now too...  
for forever I can't.  
I can't no more,  
my dear.

&quot;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&quot;

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

# Myjourney -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

## My Journey - 14

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

# My Journey - 13

Rains soak me  
Give me a bath  
The morning sunshine  
Paint me shy and pink  
The azure of the sky  
I give 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

## My Journey - 12

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

## The Caged Bird - 04

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 free  
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,  
Her newer nests,  
Her hovering mornings  
Over the green valleys  
Her tiresome evenings  
Over orange 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  
Not to break her journey.  
Now, I was sure  
She would be, at her best-  
Exploring her limitless skies,  
And feeding herself  
With boundless 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

# The Caged Bird - 01

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 hart missed  
A beat or two.  
I was there-  
At a halt, as if  
The river of my hart  
Found its ocean!

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????????? - 06

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????????? - 05

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????????? - 04

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????????? - 03

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????????? - 02

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????????? - 01

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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

## Spoons- 06

Why count the stars when

You would never have your own sky?

A spoon in the dish.!

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Spoons- 05

You have been doing it

For those vultures of politics, oh Voters!

A spoon tastes the Rssgulla! !

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Spoons- 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 repelled in those days

agonies and anguish off me.

Your call still,

keeps reverberating 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 bathed in,  
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

# Going Apolitical \_ 01

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

# Changing The World - 01

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 Politicians: The A's- 03

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

# Life So Precise - 01

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,  
never die every moment  
we live.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# Songs Of Blood Moon - 10

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 furnace 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

# A Moment Without You- 01

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  
deep 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

## Does Money Matter? - 03

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

## Sonnet Of Poems-13: The World Around You

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 14

Name an abode worth going  
so as to 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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 13

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 12

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 11

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-  
adore your beauty in their songs humming-low,  
moonshine and raindrops embellish your skin glow.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 08

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 06

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka) - 05

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka) - 04

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 03

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 02

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

## Songs Of Life (Tanka)- 01

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"  
Calm my shudders  
And help me find  
My goal, my destiny.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# The Last Letter From You -03

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

# The Last Letter From You -02

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

# The Last Letter From You - 01

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 (Cinquain)- 11

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

# Easy Goes The World - 10

Gandhi and Mandela were great.

We never love to follow their path.

Statues are easy to erect.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# Easy Goes The World - 09

Nobody loves to follow rules.

Rules make you poor, honest, and unpopular.

Going down hillis 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 relationwith 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

## Easy Goes The World - 02

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

# Living Under Shadows - 09

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

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 08 (Incompleteness - 08/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 07 (Incompleteness - 07/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 06 (Incompleteness - 06/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 05 (Incompleteness - 05/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 04 (Incompleteness - 04/Odia Poem)

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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 - 03

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

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -14 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 14/ Odia Poem)

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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 nortured-

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

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -12 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 12/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -11 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 11/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ????? ?? - 03 (Incompleteness - 03/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 02 (Incompleteness - 02/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? - 01 (Incompleteness- 01/Odia Poem)

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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 Paradise Turns Hell - 03

A kid asks for more-

Just a loaf could not quench hunger.

A paradise turns into Hell.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## A Paradise Turns Hell - 02

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

People loved to  
hate each other.  
To see differences  
instead of similarities  
become a fashion,  
an art of life.

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

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# A Paradise Turns Hell - 01

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

# Death Of A Genius - 05

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, shinning 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.

(7)

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  
deep 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.

(8)

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

## Someone Knocks At The Door - 08

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 Knocks At The Door - 01

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

## Songs Of Holi - 07

You are my dream queen-

who brought myriad colours to my dreams.

I greet you on Holi.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Songs Of Holi - 06

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

# Songs Of My Heart - 03

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 prayfor 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

## Songs Of My Heart - 02: Moonshine

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 bygone 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

# Songs Of My Heart - 01: The Sunshine

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

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -10 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 10/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -07 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 07/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -02 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 02/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? -01 (Chinha Chinha Akhi Pata Tale - 01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? - 03 (Paradesi -03 / Odia Poem)

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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

## Dream Eternal: 04

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 previlages  
although they seldom  
endorse any dreams  
Larger, broader or humane.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Dream Eternal: 03

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

## Dream Eternal: 02

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

## Songs Of Seasons: 09

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

## Songs Of Seasons: 08

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

# Songs Of Seasons: 07

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

## Songs Of Seasons: 06

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

## Songs Of Seasons: 05

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

# The Dead Ends Of The World - 01

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

## Songs Of A Valentine- 09

Who can count the stars?

Never ask them on the Valentine's Day

Since long they had been.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Songs Of A Valentine- 08

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

## Songs Of A Valentine- 04

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

## Songs Of A Valentine - 02 (Haiku)

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

# ??? ? ???? - 02 (The Voices Of Time-02/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ? ???? - 01 (The Voices Of Time-01/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ??? ? ???- 04 (Songs Of Autumn-04/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

## ??? ? ???- 03 (Songs Of Autumn-03/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

## ??? ? ???- 02 (Songs Of Autumn-02/ Odia Poem)

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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

# ??? (Khara- Odia Poem)

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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 The Name Of That River - 01

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

## Songs Of Revolution-06

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

# Songs Of Revolution-05

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

# Story Of Officers- 01

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

# Art Of Killing - 04

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

# Art Of Killing - 01

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

coexistence.

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

## Songs Of Discovery: 04

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

## Songs Of Discovery: 02

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

# Songs Of Discovery: 01

I must do it  
on my own,  
In my own way  
and style-  
Whether it pleases you or not,  
Whether it smoothes 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

# Past Tense Of Seasons: 04: - The Perfect Scale

Scales are dead  
They seldom measure  
the length of a road  
travelled 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

# The Number Game: 02

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

# Ghosts Of Girlfriends: 04

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

# Ghosts Of Girlfriends: 01

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

# Discontent: 01

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,  
never harassed a child,  
never 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

## Remembering You Sharbari - 02

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-  
never sought by  
the first couple  
Adam and Eve  
before they consumed

the forbidden fruit.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# Remembering You Sharbari - 01

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

# ???? ?????? ??? ??: - 01 (Keon Preeti Phoola Hasa/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# Song Of The Blue Lagoon: - 02: A Honeymoon

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, every where

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 Death.. We Are Ready-01

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

# The Islet Of The Disowned: 04- The Voice Of The Desert

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

# The Islet Of The Disowned: 02- The Deserted Nest

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

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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

# Legacies Of A Past Best Forgotten: - 05: The Broken

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

# Legacies Of A Past Best Forgotten: - 03: The Silent Separation

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

# Legacies Of A Past Best Forgotten: - 02: The Unison

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,  
never mind,  
never cry,  
never 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

# A Sweet Dawn Of Desire: -02: The Waiting

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

# Democracy - 09

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-

demoncracy 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 dumbs.

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

# Democracy - 03

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 Paase...Kebe Dure-02/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ?????...???? ???? - 01 (Kebe Paase...Kebe Dure-01/Odia Poem)

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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

# ??? ??? ? ????- Passing Time(Odia)

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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

# ???-07 (Sakhi\_07)/Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???-06 (Sakhi\_06)/Odia Poem

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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.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 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

# ???? ? ????- 46 (Milana Ra Ranga -046/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 44 (Milana Ra Ranga -044/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# I Want Not - 03: The Strength

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

# ???? ? ????- 43 (Milana Ra Ranga -043/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 42 (Milana Ra Ranga -042/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 41 (Milana Ra Ranga -041/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 40 (Milana Ra Ranga -040/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 39 (Milana Ra Ranga -039/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 38 (Milana Ra Ranga -038/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 37 (Milana Ra Ranga -037/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 35 (Milana Ra Ranga -035/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 34 (Milana Ra Ranga -034/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 36 (Milana Ra Ranga -036/Odia Poem)

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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

## ???..03.(Kaash...03/ Hindi Poem)

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

## ???..02.(Kaash...02/ Hindi Poem)

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 tumpun 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

## ???..01.(Kaash...01/ Hindi Poem)

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

# Home

Home

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

## Songs Of Revolution-03

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

# Songs Of Wives-01: Draupadi-06-The King That Was Him

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

# Songs Of Wives-01: Draupadi-05-The First Night With Him

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

# Songs Of Wives-01: Draupadi-04-The First Husband

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

# Signatures Of Love- 02 -The Burning Heart

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

# Queens Of Desire 05

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

# Songs Of Wives-01: Draupadi-03-The Blessed Life

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

# Songs Of Wives-01: Draupadi-02-The Boons

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

# Songs Of Wives-01: Draupadi-01

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

# ???????? ? ???????? - 01 (Pancha Bhoota Ra Draupadi-001/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 31 (Milana Ra Ranga -031/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 30 (Milana Ra Ranga -030/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 29 (Milana Ra Ranga -029/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 28 (Milana Ra Ranga -028/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 27 (Milana Ra Ranga -027/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# Duels Of Life-01- The Backdated

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

# ???? ? ????- 26 (Milana Ra Ranga -026/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 25 (Milana Ra Ranga -025/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 24 (Milana Ra Ranga -024/Odia Poem)

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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

# The Story Of A King: 03 - The Royal Voice

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

# The Story Of A King: 02 - The Distant Beauty

Like the distant hill

Kings look blue.

Round, symmetric, shapy,

complete, ruff and tuff

revered and full of hue.

Through the windows of

transparent glamorous 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 the state He rules

fits for most beggars, in the Guineas Book?

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# The Story Of A King: 01 - The Tears Beyond Walls

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

# Every Moon Sets -09: The Evil Game

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

# Myriad Sad Songs-05: The Mist Of Night

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

## Myriad Sad Songs-04: The Illusory Mirror

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

# History Of My World: 02- The Moment Of Birth

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

# ???? ? ????- 23 (Milana Ra Ranga -023/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 22 (Milana Ra Ranga -022/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ? ??? ????? ???- 09(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-09)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ? ??? ????? ???- 08(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-08)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 21 (Milana Ra Ranga -021/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????- 20 (Milana Ra Ranga -020/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ?????- 19 (Milana Ra Ranga -019/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 18 (Milana Ra Ranga -018/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 17 (Milana Ra Ranga -017/Odia Poem)

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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

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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

# ???? ? ????- 11 (Milana Ra Ranga -011/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

# 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

# Yogi Sri Aurobindo-02: A Timeless Love

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

# Yogi Sri Aurobindo-01: An Era Of Poetry

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,  
Half 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

# ?????? ? ??? ???? ???- 02(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-02)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????? ? ??? ????? ???- 01(Khojiba Ra Sei Kete Dina/Odia Poem-01)

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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 flied 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

# Sonnet Of Poems-08: The Seduced Moon

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 Nostalgia

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

## Sonnet Of Poems-02: The Lost World

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

# ???? ? ????- 07 (Milana Ra Ranga -007/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???? ? ????- 04 (Milana Ra Ranga -004/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

# ????? ?????? ???-61 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-61/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-60 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-60/Odia Poem)

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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

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-055 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-55/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-054 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-54/Odia Poem)

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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.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-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

# Every Moon Sets -03: The Dark Smile

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

# Every Moon Sets -01: At The Cross Road

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

# Poets In Poem Hunter

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

## A Chase After Love - 02

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 Life - 01

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 - 02

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 dawned 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

# A Friend -03

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

# Image

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

# ?????????-016 (Pantha Shala-16/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

# ?????????-006 (Pantha Shala-06/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????????-005 (Pantha Shala-05/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????????-004 (Pantha Shala-04/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????????-003 (Pantha Shala-03/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-052 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-52/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ?????????-002 (Pantha Shala-02/Odia Poem)

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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

# ????? ?????? ???-049 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-49/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-048 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-48/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-047 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-47/Odia Poem)

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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 - 010

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 - 007

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 hearts soaked with it to burn

with a flame bluer than the sky of lust.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Love Unveils - 008

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 Unveils - 006

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 Unveils - 002

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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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# 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 - 002

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

# ????? ?????? ???-046 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-46/Odia Poem)

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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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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-042 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-42/Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-041 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-41/Odia Poem)

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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

## A Poet - 07

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 bite.

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

# A Poem - 001

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

# My Teacher - 09 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

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

# My Teacher - 08 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

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

# My Teacher - 07 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

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

# My Teacher - 05 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

You are my teacher

The architect of my dreams that bloomed after years

Making my path safe, secured, soft and smooth.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# My Teacher - 04 (On The Eve Of Teacher's Day)

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

# My Teacher - 01 (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

## Emotions: Laughter -10

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

## Emotions: Laughter -07

Laughter is the lonely song

On the lips of an estranged traveler singing

The untold story of an untouched spring.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## Emotions: Laughter - 06

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

## Emotions: Laughter - 03

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

## Emotions: Laughter - 02

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

# The Apes On Earth - 14 (Haiku)

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

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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 foolthose 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 you 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

# People Next Door-3

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

# People Next Door -1

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

# ????? ?????? ???-039 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-39/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-038 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-38/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-037 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-37/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ???-036 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare-36/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

# ????? ?????? ??? -034 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -34 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ??? -033 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -33 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ??? -032 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -32/ Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ??? -031 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -31 / Odia Poem)

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ????? ?????? ??? -029 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -29/ Odia Poem)

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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.

Bloodbecomes honey,

Godbecomes 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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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

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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

# 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

## Monkeys -3 (Politics Of The Day- Series)

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 -1 (Politics Of The Day- Series)

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

# ????? ?????? ??? -017 (Tumaku Bhetiba Pare -17 / 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

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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

# ???-05 (Sakhi\_05) /Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???-04 (Sakhi\_04)/ Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???-03 (Sakhi\_03) /Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

## ???-02 (Sakhi\_02)/Odia Poem

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Subhas Chandra Chakra

# ???-01 (Sakhi\_01)/Odia Poem

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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

# The Queen Series: 1.The Queen

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 thecaves  
The weapons in their hands  
The Gods and Demons  
Shrines andtemples 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,  
Diversitiesin Culture,  
Customsand Civilizations.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# The Stone- 03

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, collisionsand  
About wars, confrontations  
Nor ofcollaborations.

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 1

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

# My Father - 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, 09.15 a.m.  
01 August 2014.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# My Father - 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!

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# My Father - 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.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

## My Father - 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.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# 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.

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 a 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

# The Magic Wand Of Time 1

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  
Engulfed around.

What a bliss!  
What a pleasure! !  
I felt home.

Subhas Chandra Chakra

# The Journey - 03

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 Is A Tide Of Waves

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 -02

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, shinning 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

# My Mother - 1

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

# A Poet - 01

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 steady 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..Be It For Once And All

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-though 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 Song Of The Skylark 2 (The Saga Of My Sati-8)

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,  
Revolving 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

# The Glass Bead (The Saga Of My Sati-6)

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

# The Call Beyond

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

# The Divine Romance (The Saga Of My Sati-2)

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

# Niki Darling, Are You Her Soul?

More I listened  
And talked to you,  
Direct into and off my heart,  
Higher than our dreams and desires,  
Under the deep blue sea, 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 the sea.  
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

## Quantum Of Space You Fill -4

You are  
The very core of  
My existence,  
The very essence of  
My subtleness  
The strength of  
My bonding heart  
The febleness 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

# Quantum Of Space You Fill -3

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

## Quantum Of Space You Fill -2

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 griefs  
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

# A Sweet Dawn Of Desire: -01: Memories

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

Mundanelly 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

## Nostalgia Reborn- 2

(2)

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