

Poetry Series

**Ankita Mitra**  
**- poems -**

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## Ankita Mitra(9th Nov,1992)

HELLO! Am Ankita Mitra. I started writing poems 4 years back.. It makes me feel good. so, here is some of them, hope you guys will enjoy! :)

# Bitter Truth

On my way,

now am alone..!

My sweetheart, has

so far gone...

Am alone here, with

yesterdays memories, ,

One broken heart n an

Incomplete story..!

All our dreams are now

only mine,

someone now don't care, and

that's abnormally fine.....! :) )

Ankita Mitra

# Confession

You are still on my mind,  
I thought I left those memories behind,

still, my heart skips a beat,  
And every time i defeat, when

my mind n heart- the two,  
starts playing debate on you.

What am i suppose to say?  
Should i just back off? or pretend to find a way?

I kept on thinking..  
It ruins me!

Oh, those dusty words, ,  
still hurts!

I know, now you won't see.

What am I suppose to say?  
Oh, you took my words all away.

Ankita Mitra

# Divine Bliss

Love is not just mere a word  
rather the dose for the lonely heart

It's easy finding, but  
Not that one  
That can touch our soul  
Make us feel eternity..!  
Divine happiness..!  
Sounds kinda surreal ~

But if you do believe,  
You'll get to live  
That soulful moment  
May be a light year instead

Ankita Mitra

# Friends

Such a little word, but means a lot..!  
If you don't have one, then what you've got?

Starts with fighting, ends in being friends,  
Its is the friendship, which has no end..!

Having friends, is a real pleasure!  
If you have one/them, you have real treasure!

They wipe out our tears,  
They kick out our fears,  
When they insisted to get disappear,  
we found heaven no near, ,  
Hence, concept of hell becomes clear...

They care for us,  
Weather we are fine or weak..!  
They fix our broken heart,  
Like a fevi quick..!

Friends may scatter,  
sometimes distance never matter..!  
Memories all over the heart,  
Nowhere feels like we are apart..!

Still can smell the tiffin you used to bought,  
Still can visualize the fight we once fought,  
Still smile on the joke you once cracked,  
Still have the rapper you gave me packed, ,

You wanna hear some more? ?  
Then i will say how much i still adore(you) ..!

Friends are the most lively part of me,  
Hope same for you guys too.  
Junk jeweleries are everywhere,  
Diamond jeweleries are few.

confused? ? Okay.. listen closely!  
Fake friends are everywhere,  
True friends are few.

This poem should have no end,  
Thats what my heart says!  
I better say, this poem owes to you my friends,  
As I hate to pretend...! :)

Ankita Mitra

# Hungry Tide

One hazy picture  
I often see  
In my imagination  
maybe its my illusion  
but, for him  
It was nothing but a CRUEL TRUTH

Him refers to that tiny little boy  
who was unfamiliar...to the word 'DESTROY'

I can see him, standing in front of the window pane-  
no, no, you are thinking wrong!  
now, that HOME does not exists! !  
from where, the window pane belong...  
what is only left now,  
is broken and shattered glasses, , ,  
but, he believes that,  
once more life will rise from this ashes...

Now, for him GOD does not exist!  
He don't want to give God...  
a chance to regret...

A perfect definition of 'HAPPY FAMILY', , ,  
he can't give, , ,  
he find no reason,  
to live  
'cause, for him this EARTH has become a PRISON.

'When will I get back my mum? ? '  
this is the only question...  
which, the little boy never forgot to ask again and again,  
'cause, all he got...is heart wrecking pain...  
the pain, so strong...made him numb!

He can never forget that night-



a memory so bright, , ,

Now, morning brings him TEARS, , ,

In his dictionary, now there is no existence of the word FEAR...

And what does he fear for?

He can clearly remember that HUNGRY TIDE

which made his mother DISAPPEAR.

Ankita Mitra

# Is There Anyone? Named God!

I was not too grown up-  
Rather young...

Momma was teaching me,  
How to clap!  
I fall asleep in,  
Momma's lap.

In this way,  
Life was going.

I was happy with my family-  
I had a daddy,  
Who always assured me to fulfill my wishes!  
I had a granny,  
The way she loved me,  
I know, I never get that back,  
Even after waisting,,  
So many penny.

Its not easy,  
to live this hopeless life-  
but, still.. what keep us going-  
those unforgettable memories.  
That memory,  
Now sounds like a story.

I often see momma-  
With folded hands  
Closed eyes..  
Murmuring silently-

I don't understand,  
What's the gain? !  
Is really there anyone! ! !  
Who can make me forget all the pain!  
And will i get back that family again?

I was right-  
There is no one, named god-  
To prove me right!

Still, i found my pain not so strong-  
When, unmindfully i start thinking about those people-  
Who don't have anyone to share their pain...  
At least, still i have my momma-

I can see,  
Nothing left for them,  
To live!  
Still they believe,  
They can...

I can see,  
Things happening much more wrong-  
Than me...

What keeps them going?  
Is it only willingness?  
Or, their undying faith!  
Towards that abstract one...! ?

Ankita Mitra

# It's You Maa

It's you MAA, who brought me to this beautiful world- -  
Gifted me a life, to start...  
It's not just a blood relation,  
Rather a silent promise, , ,  
Which says-"we will never be apart! ".

It's you, who understood me COMPLETELY, , ,  
Even my silence...  
When I was wordless, , ,  
Unable to express-  
Even after getting me SILLY.

You are my mum...  
Who is cool and calm-  
But, your sadness made me NUMB.

It's you, who promised me to fulfill my dream-  
You are always there to comfort me,  
When I woke up at the middle of the night and scream.

At the days end, , ,  
I found you, as my only good friend...  
When all keeping pretend.

The way you love me, make me feel strong...  
In the end, I just wanna say-"May my mom live long! ".

Ankita Mitra

# Just A Turn Away

Divine feeling is  
giving your time  
while knowing  
it can get wasted  
all it takes  
just little guts  
Happiness is just a turn away

change is dynamic  
but, its not pretty hard to  
stick with what you got  
Happiness is just a turn away

Experiences will get to learn  
whenever you'll reach that turn  
Happiness is just a turn away

Ankita Mitra

# Love

Love, such a familiar word for everyone, ,

But carries different meaning-  
as we grow up,  
as days pass by,  
silent n calm..

In childhood we always wanna be in our momma's lap,

But as we grow up,  
Momma's lap gets replaced by  
our special one's arm,

Don't smile sheepishly..!  
Fact remains fact :)

Sweet 16...  
Its the age of falling in love,  
rather get to know the terms 'CRUSH', 'INFATUATION', 'BREAK\_UP' n all blah  
blah blah, ,  
cause, teen love rarely stays forever..!  
Face remains fact :)

I used to love sad songs,  
until my heart got a scratch,  
Until i realized what I've lost...

Love is always around us,  
In its own form, ,

Its we, who often fails to realize;  
Rather deny...  
But,  
Face remains fact :)

Its the most beautiful thing,  
that can ever happen to any one..!



# Love U.....

I love u,  
Not because you said you love me,,

But because,  
You are the only one I ever wanted,,

Sometimes knowingly, sometimes unknowingly,,

I love you,  
Not because you are calm and cool,,

But because,  
I love your silent presence, fool..!

I love you,  
Not because you love me back,,

But because,  
I love the moment when I woke up in the middle of the night thinking of you..!

I love youu,  
Not because I need someone to love me,

But because,  
I know you're mine..!

I love you,  
Not because its today's trend,

But because,  
You made me feel like first summer rain..!

I love you,  
Not because you gifted me a ring,

But because,  
You are the song I always wanted to sing,

I love you,



Not because when I get angry you stays calm,

But because,

In the end you always prove me wrong..!

I love you,

Not because people fell in love,

But because,

My life is hell without your love.....

Ankita Mitra

# Matter Of Two Days

The way it ended,  
i have never thought about! ! !  
things were not all perfect-  
but they were perfect in their own way...  
'calm before the storm'!  
i came to know what it actually means! ! !  
i saw how everythings became dramatically all right!  
it happens, when actually it is the beginning of the end-  
love, break up...  
really just a matter of two days!  
happy memories may rest in peace!  
i donno what to write!  
i kept my fingers crossed all the night...  
a wet pillow, two sleepy eyes-  
good luck, lucky charm are all clean rubbish...  
only truth is-  
you came alone!  
its your journey...  
so you have to go alone...: -|  
sooner or later!

Ankita Mitra

# Never Give Up

Life is like a big sea,  
sometimes it takes a lot, ,  
sometimes it gives you the thought(s) , ,  
but never loose hope in what you have got, ,  
you should mock the problems and glee..!

Life sometimes acts like a big fat clown,  
but you can't let it let yourself down!  
Be strong like ROCK,  
so that none can mock(ya) , ,

Situations may can go WRONG,  
you shouldn't give up n keep on going,  
as the river keeps flowing,  
as the seedling keeps growing,  
You just have to be STRONG...! ! ! :)

Ankita Mitra

# That Lady

I was in hurry,  
The day was sunny  
That day i first saw her!  
She was full of agony.

Ragged n patched cloth,  
snow\_white hair,  
Though she was infront of me  
still i found her little blurry.

Tear drops rolled down from my eyes  
when she asked me for a penny.  
I gave her some,  
she made me remember my granny.

Though she left,  
i still kept  
looking at her-  
Untill her disappearance occur.

she already grabbed my mind,  
I kept on thinking about her,  
don't she has a family...!  
Or they left her away far?

Ankita Mitra

# The Ugly Truth

Days go on...  
Time never waits-  
Sun rises again-  
Even after so many sun sets!

Days go on...  
But, memories will always alive-  
Not so easy to forget that all,  
All the time, it makes me survive!

I hate being grown up-  
It ruined myself,  
Now, i die everyday-  
And no one left to help.

Surely, death never brings happiness-  
It only made us cry!  
It doesn't matter-  
Whether its a death of a person, or a RELATION-  
'cause, it already had bid us good-bye!

Parents taught us, not to be selfish in life-  
But, experience tells-  
Something else!

Time shows that-  
We have to be, sometimes!  
Sometimes we should-  
Have to think of our own good!

May be my words are sounds like a so damn UGLY TRUTH-  
Still, reality is reality,  
We can never run away from this-  
So, come on...  
It's time to be SELFISH!

Ankita Mitra

# Those Rainy Days.....

Rain n u, , ,

Both used to make me phew..!

Whenever you two happened together, ,

i often felt like, heaven is no far....

Now its all blur,

With dust of time all over-

Waiting for that rain to start, ,

Which gonna fed me back, that

missing part of my heart...! ! !

Ankita Mitra