

Poetry Series

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA
- poems -

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BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA(19 MARCH)

Poet Bongokobida Zakaria Living in Paris from 1992, Origin is the first ancestor of 'Septet poem-song', the first ancestor of Bengali Pantum poem, van guard of Hiku poem-song, translator, organizer and editor. Bongokobida Zakaria was born in Dhaka, Bangladesh. He passed his childhood at village Bancharampur- the native village of his paternal grandfather. For need of professional career his father Gias Uddin Ahmed and mother Sayeda Tun Nesa started to live at Dinajpur.

After obtained H. S. C. from Dinajpur he studied B. B. A. in Cyprus College of Cyprus and European University of Paris. He studied in the French Institute Alliance Franchise. After that, He studied French culture & civilization in the Sorbonne university (IV) of Paris.

When he was 14 years old his poem was published in Daily Uttara a renounced news paper of North Bengal, His first book of verse written in Bengali in 'shammobader khoje' was published by shikha publisher in book fair of 2000 arranged by Bangla Academy. So far, twelve books of verse written by him have been published. He is the president of Bangladesh writer's club (French branch) , President of Association Kotha founder of Kotha Bangla school and founder of Septet International Association.

Now writer is working to establish Septet poem-song in world literature staying in different countries including Bangladesh, French and England.

Poet Bongokobida is very much fond of traveling. So, far he has traveled Geneva. Venice, Verona, Rome, Milan, Cane, Monaco, Barcelona, Madrid, Belgium, Holland, Edinburgh, London, Cairo of Egypt, India and many cultural and traditional places of Europe.

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A Poet

A Poet—

In whose heart the rose lives in
Falling in love brings complete ruin

Fair speaking brings juice of honey
Alas, hold on that is too hardy

One becomes poet not by love but anguish of separation
A poet follows the path of devotion

Falsity runs away through window when truth gets in!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Accepting

Accepting—

He is good lecturer who is good audience
Who is intelligent hear much utters little

He who accept sun shine
His intelligence becomes like fore finger

As much you read you will know to that extent
As much you know you will obey to that extent

Mynah bird understands you, but you?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Addiction

Imitating a feeble breathing
Why do you die?

What is your pain?
Do you go poetic imagination being death addicted?

Does the musical tone of Niagara water fall-
Make you magnetized

You like poppy flower, but why?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Agreement

Do you need the key of heaven?
Have you signed agreement?

Empty hand does not work
Heaven remains in filled hand

To sign the agreement-
Why are you so annoyed?

You are lying on shore because you fear dishonesty!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Ancestor

Ancestor—

He who begins is the ancestor
The succeeding person reaches the destination

Noah is your father
Adam is the father of Noah- but who is the father of Adam?

Rain comes down from cloud- and cloud origins from sea
Ganges comes down from Himalaya but what is the origin of sea?

The sun is a verbal word!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Beginning

When you start counting
You never come to a stop

□

Do you want atomic arms free world?
Do you want boundless world?

The arrival of visitor birds-
Is obstructed by anyone?

The road you walk is yours!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Blind

To the world what do you present?
War, Weather pollution and famine!

Water is essential for your life
Like female for male

You have become blind because of greed
You are destroying the environment

The nature makes the weather pollution free but you!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Bride Chamber

Bride Chamber

Before enter the bride chamber
I shall swim by rose water
I have to be sacred to day-
I shall be that history.

I arise from Adam's off spring love life very much
The living earth is created for me.
So many flower- fruit, arrival of spring,
The sun, the moon and fare of birds
Gamut of so much lives those all are for me
We are two Adam and Eve
Before enter the bride chamber
Shall swim by rose water

Then, Play the blind man's buff-
Then, at an unknown city on the other side of sky
Later, on the way of return- for earth
Shall bring a new sun to make history!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Broken Path

You made me lunatic life became gloomy
Lunatic on ruined state world laments loudly

False love is more painful than killer disease
Toning hair lunatic utters word of series

Alas! Young life is chained up
So, memory tower sings of glories of past

Friend, return at least once- where you may be.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Colors Of Rainbow

Indifferent wind
Mind goes to far away;
Pattering of rain

Colors of rainbow-
Incarnate for a moment
And vanish again

Pleasure of life-
Like the rainbow
Not grief sorrow

Dreamy rainbow is
Alliance of wet and woe;
For men and women

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Eighteen Years

Love sick you embrace me with passion
To heart the enraged spring causes persecution

I have passed eighteen years sleeplessly
I shall desolate- Set me free immediately

Months proceed to season- returns the spring
Bumble bee has come or not, bud looks smiling

Where have you gone- unbearable this affection.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Face To Face Of Mirror

Face to Face of Mirror

Memory is burning like fire as comes face to face of mirror
Burning fire at eye and dropping you- I thought never
At departed life blood shed is going on, seems for ever
Much trouble I got to relieve my thirst with tear.

Burning fire at eye and dropping you- I thought never
I shall go to unknown country of long distance or another earth
Much trouble I got to relieve my thirst with tear

Ah! Can't we come together in this world, in
this birth?

I shall go to unknown country of long distance or another earth
Expecting to get you- I shall become slave for ever

Ah! Can't we come together in this world, in
this birth?

I the directionless comet shall be exhausted with-tear.

Expecting to get you- I shall become slave for ever
O! God the old days come to my mind door
I the directionless comet shall be exhausted with-tear
Memory is burning like fire as comes face to face of mirror.

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BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Fair Of Rain

Keeping time with air, rain drops in pattern
Rain drops restlessly breaking the sky bar

As I reach to you- heart vibrates rapidly
Setting heart on fire where do you go silently

At fair of rain birds are chirping
At heart of sky worm breath of cloud is coming

Let us queue up to go to rain's fair.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Faithfulness

Yes, only to master
Monkey ties rope on neck

You became bound by whom
To whom you bent your head?

Do you not believe in life after death?
And ignore the lord of atheist

Evil lives at your home!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Farmer And Poet

Farmer and Poet—

One is farmer and the other is Poet
What is your perception about them?

Plough of farmer- Pen of poet-
Labor of farmer-Intelligence of poet-

Sunrise awakes the birds at dawn
You get a delighted day

But what is the obligation of a farmer or a poet?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Father Cum Friend

Father cum Friend—

Father your four fingers
Taught me to walk-

Paths of many seasons have ended in you
Yet there are many paths of many seasons to cross

So far we go
We get return to that extent

You are the father- you are the friend!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Father Of Nation

Father of Nation—

Thousand of men-

Thousand of eye sights-

All enclosed only to one man

How much that man could be glorified?

Eye sights of you all became his eye sight

Hands of you all became his hand!

He became glorified and you got liberty!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Father Told

Father Told

i

Father told, ink filled pen causes writing
I poured ink into pen and started to write.

ii

Father told, the door if knocked
Some one or other will open that
I knocked at the door
From other side the door opened.

iii

Father advised me to walk carefully
I proceeded step by step
But I stumbled on the walking way
Father told, this is ornaments of walking path.

iv

Father asked to return back at practical world
From the world at poetic imagination
I returned back at practical world
And started to proceed
That walking path of mine followed me.

v

Father advised to read and learn
I read book and learnt
Also informed the neighbors
They learnt, taught and informed
Their surroundings.

vi

Father advised me to behave gently with all
I behaved gently with all, but
Some persons misbehaved with me
Father told me to be forgiving
So, I forgave them.

vii

Father told, open your incite, you will
Find everything is easy- straight and charming
No sooner I opened my incite
Infinite butterfly built their dwelling there.

viii

Through eye that you see
That is only present
Through mind that you see is past, present and future
I closed my eye and spread
I spread mind at wings of butterfly.

ix

Father told, every moment is under control of creature.
Even a leaf moves at his direction.
I listened, flying at sky as cloud
Falling in dropp as rain- bloomed as flower
And I extended over the air as aroma.

x

Father told, physique of creature dies, not soul
I close eye and become the king
Of far unknown kingdom.

xi

Father told, sun rises in the east
And sun sets in the west
I heard, saw and believed.

Fire

Fire—

Fire knows well-
About appearance of destroy

As much fire burns it delighted to that extent
It runs false hood to destination like hand of watch

Fire does not burn you-
You burn at fire

Festival for fire comes everyday!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Fire In Rose

Fire in Rose

Deep red bunch of rose
Deep red violent fire
No sooner look turn into ash- far away?
So far I go- far away.
Deep red bunch of rose
Attract eye attract mind
No sooner reach near with turbulent curiosity
Burn to ashes.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Fire Of Spring

Spring: What do you see like this?

Fire: To you

Spring: Please I entreat you

Fire: What to do? I can't bear darkness

Spring: Naughty, not to utter thus. Come here.

Fire: May I set fire to wax candle?

Spring: Put on spectacles, other wise

No surplus will remain.

Fire: Oh! You are very miserly.

Spring: OK Think- you are lying under a tree in hard sun light-in this moment what will be your temperament?

Fire: You are upon a hand; our child is upon another, crystal blue sky in front.

Spring: I see! Have you ever seen that fair of children darken the blue sky?

Fire: Yes, I saw that in your eye, on your lip, inside the rib bone.

Spring: OK

Fire: Oh! No, do not talk; close your eyes, why so sweat scent in your hair?

Spring: At your chest too...

Fire: Surging fire on my body

Always, couldn't you see that?

Spring: How could I see? The thunder-the flood reside on my body too.

Fire: You are carrying so much thunder and flood why did not you tell me before?

Spring: How could I say? Did I know that so much?

Fire at your heart!

Fire: Leave it. Now you have come to know.

Spring: Hey-I entreat you, do not touch my hub. Earth quake sleeps there.

Fire: Oh! Really you are very beautiful and natural, A very exciting eminent on your thigh looks.

Spring: Entreat, I entreat you, do not touch there. Earth Quake sleeps there also.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

For Your Arrival

For Your Arrival

For your arrival run about east to west
Only for your arrival all the
Memories gathered at corner of mind.
The moon is same, as it was that time
Only some intervening period

Only for your arrival new dawn is born
Stars of sky move as storm,
Full moon with splendor is rise,
Only for your arrival
All the buds of garden
Waiting to be bloomed

Only for your arrival-
Only for your arrival-
My every breathing is counting time.
For your arrival- For connect
Lip to lip-For feelings like a storm in both hearts
Run about all regions.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Free Of Captivity

O friends! Let all of us fly to sky
Turning knot of bobbin, like kite let us fly

Looking Like the star moving towards the land of fairy
Spread dew on green grass, swim in foamy sea

My joy knows no bound today, none to hamper
We are on outgoing, all seems equal her

Being free like vagabond we loiter at path in sky

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Friend

Do not be engaged in joint trade
Friendship will be ruined

Do not tress innocent friend
You have to remain friendless

Air is the friend of cloud
Soil is the friend of water

For you remaining alone became impossible!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Friend Will Return

Best things of life ooze out like flower
For that cause shall I sit idle? No, never

Dance mind dance, O! My friend be merry make dance
At flower garden colorful butterfly dance

Crossing northern - southern - eastern and western countries
After travel whole world friend shall return with lot of stories

Overcast with darkness O! Moon at moonlight go on laughter

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Friendless

He is the most unlucky
Who has no friend?

How excellent nest is made by male weaver-
To attract his companion!

At the time when you have no shadow-
Your place is in abundant- darken area

Who is the friend of a poet?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

From Other Side

From Other Side

From other side
If hear the foot falls-
Cause heart swing

Cry of the woe
If make you responded-
It's terrifying

At the deep dream
From very deep water-
Would recognize thee

Birds of dawn
Would fill your eyes;
With kiss lovely

Alas! For how long
Hiding and seeking game;
Will go on playing.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Frontier

Frontier—

As much protection of frontier is given
Your value is fixed up to that extent

When the frontier of a country is open-
The men of that country are too liberal

Where there is no bound
There is no value of you

Be cautious! Genghis Khan is returning!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Fruit Of Lascivious

Fruit of Lascivious

Let us again turn about from far reaching heaven
Where charmed performer fruits of lascivious are death makers;
Adam pushed of heaven, who wants to die going there then
I think you constantly like hell the universe.

Where charmed performer fruits of lascivious are death makers
Staying at that heaven without accord is meaningless
I think you constantly like hell the universe
I keep my head on your lap because of love ness.

Staying at that heaven without accord is meaningless
Chastised away from heaven the universe like hell
I keep my head on your lap because of love ness
Desire of love glorified brightened world as well.

Chastised away from heaven the universe like hell
Semen comes of making love makes arrangement of creation
Desire of love glorified brightened world as well.
Intimate friend of evil offer you thousands of salutation.

Semen comes of making love makes arrangement of creation
O! Human world want to be your dear is desire of every man
Intimate friend of evil offer you thousands of salutation
Let us again turn about from far reaching heaven.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Full Moon Night

Night bird says me moonlight
I am or not her dear full-moon night

Tuber rose embracing me spreads over
Sweet scented at every where

Bandit remains sleepless- night passes away
Day bides its time- full-moon will show the way

O! My image is or not full-moon night.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Generosity Of An Old Man

Generosity of an Old Man

An old man goes to jungle every day and constructs road cutting down. One day a young Asked the old man, uncle what you do everyday in this jungle? Old man said, as this villager can easily maintain contact with other villagers.

Young said, but this jungle is big, it will take long time. Old man said, it is a short time's work, in an instant it will be finished.

One evening the old man was seated near his house. Going through that way seeing him the young stopped. Standing near the old man he said, uncle your house is very old. Why do not you repair it? Remaining some time silent the old man said, life is too short. Life- Death differs as day- night.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Getting Together

Getting Together

Gentle light of your body ended in me
The bee seems whispered something to flower
Cloud talks with cloud- rain falls in fairy
Rainbow laughs when earth and river come together.

The bee seems whispered something to flower
Wreath exchanged while the sacred text is utter
Rainbow laughs when earth and river come together
At your blazing quarry my semen boat lay at anchor.

Wreath exchanged while the sacred text is utter
The sun falls asleep as the moon light sings at deep night
At your blazing quarry my semen boat lay at anchor
Sleeping image becomes lighted at trembling heart.

The sun falls asleep as the moonlight sings at deep night
Gentle light of your body ended in me
Sleeping image becomes lighted at trembling heart
Dream of lovers for bride chamber come bloomy.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Glow Worm

Glow worm glow worm
Enkindled and go out the light
The night was then very dark
Weaver bird returned that time
As noticed light at nest
Weaver becomes wondered.
Previous the whole nest was dark
Now see there sever light.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Glue Of Love

Harder than iron- in comparing of cotton is softer
Love wants to make friendship, knows no bar

Broken house can be constructed again
Crumbled mind never rebuilt lost mind never regain

You left house for sake of love that made you crazy
All tress for life long love also thee

Ruined sea throw out salt at bank of her.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Good Bye

You may depart if want but do not strike my mind say bye
You may depart if want but do not look back with tearful eye

Heart breaking cry is not found at darkness
All painful talks are written on dew bathed grasses

At the moment of parting paint forehead with red tip of finger
But mind that there is island in eye like river

You may depart if want, but say of that pain causes heart of my

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Graceful World

Shake hand with hand
The evils remain in you
Destroy those all

Good virtues as much
Swings emerge and arise
Play your whistle

Let flower bloom
Let the heart be perfumed
Forget the trouble

Humble of the bee
Let spread by crazy wind
Let it know to all

Far as horizon
Water lily has bloomed
World is graceful

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Grant

Destination of wave is bank
Destination of grant returns

Sun gives up rain
Rain gives up creation

Thousand seeds come out of one seed
Say, who is the sovereign?

Your sound is becoming reverberated!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Graveyard

Without door without window-
Your home is

To save the atmosphere from rotten and offensive smell-
That home has built

But why are these arrangements
Regarding you?

Letter reaches the destination if dropped in letter box!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Guest Of A Moment

Guest of a moment I am at this pleasure seeking
Rule of cruel earth is exuding life with tone of parting

Flower blooms and exudes, traces for infinite
Flower gets pleasure at sun, takes eye to custody

Moon causes to laugh the flower the cloud's messenger
Not to be associate of dew on love letter

O! God how is this trap which encloses the life being

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Gun

Gun—

Bud of flower at the point of gun
Barrel of gun on the chest of flower's bud!

Creativeness not destructive one-
This is the slogan of modern world

Go to Japan if you want to see the kingdom of cherry flower-
Though at the Second World War Japan was the villain

Flower looks decorous in your hand- not gun!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Hallow! Speaking From Paris

Hallow! Speaking From Paris

-Hallow! Who is speaking?

-Hallow! Good afternoon, Jack from Paris speaking.

-Good afternoon, I am your rainbow. How are you?

-Yes! I am fine- fine with all loneliness of world.

How are you?

-Not so good, nothing seems fair, Window is gaping empty, dust colored cloud at sky. Mind goes with disturbance, I have composed a poem with you, Will you hear?

-No, I have no mood to hear that over telephone. Send that with letter.

-Hallow! Hallow I what did you say? Where are you? Sound of train is heard.

-On the other side of world in another Bangladesh. Not the Padma- Meghna- Jamuna or Buriganga River of Dhaka, I am on a little bench besides the la Marne. The train just left for Gare de l'Est of Paris. Like earth it moves to destiny and leaves some sound and mid way passengers.

-Perhaps you feel loneliness.

-Surely not. I am looking the speed boat floating on the la Marne

It's a unique nature apparent. Green forest beside the both banks of river, sweet humming sound of birds, even just now a crow like that of Bangladesh flew away over the head cawing. Strange that, crow of Bangladesh and French calls in same manner. All right! If men become crow how will it look?

-Hey? What do you say? Why men will be crow?

-Oh yes! Why men will be crow? Hear, just a plane is flying away at head touch height. No sooner I saw plane by what means I become disinterested, go on looking at sky confusedly. Serge the Gavel mean place of unity and desertion in a shot distance.

So at every moment the planes are ringing bell of unity and desertion flying at head touch height. By the left side road cars are going and coming. A little park is behind me. Parents are playing with their children. The dogs with them are also lost themselves. Some old men are anxiously waiting throwing fish hook in river. Tiredness has thrown them to downcast. Some couple is walking by the lake side; some are busy in taking gift of kissing. The taste of out lowed fruit of Adam and Eve has made them lunatic.

-Oh! You are very well then.

-Yes! I am very well with this nature. Come and ask me that day when I shall be a mummy at cobweb, I shall reply, I am well, I am well.

Hand Letter

Hand Letter

(A)

To know the poem means
To know the life.

(B)

He who knows the life
Knows what is past.

(C)

He who sees flower rising at dawn
And withering at evening
He sees the truth.

(D)

He who sees the sun rise and sun set
He sees the present.

(E)

He who knows the Poem
He knows about the future dream.

(F)

The past and present is known to whom
He knows what the dream of a poet is.

(G)

He who knows the poem
He knows what the-
Past, present and future is.

Happy Day

O! Happy day came at shore by ladder wavy
You wrote your hot dispute on sand of sea

World laughs when you touch like the boat sailing
On sand bank all altercations you go on writing

In empty eye as the clock of horizon looks lifeless
O! Happy day your altercation is hard to guess

Where the kite of spool do you carry?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Harmony

You will be coming after years hand to hand of memory
The moments of waiting are in distance of miles
The wave has lost in deep of sea for hundred years
That will get back the shore
Bathed sun at dew washed grass
Intoxication of spring will rain on trembling kiss
Our walking starts from today
For decades keeping hand to hand
We shall go on drawing road to road-
Sea will play on our sweating bodies.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Harmony Alliance

The door blocks the coming and going another
Let both of us resist the elements together

To recognize the love need no wait for flower
Love is as the sea who spreads outlets every where

Hit alters the gold into ornamentation
Desire for uniting comes off pained by separation

Because of love we worship for future.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Identity Of Moment

At twelve of night philosopher thinks with a cup of tea
At twelve of night exuded in dream
At twelve of night cloud of blue sky burns
At twelve of night strip by strip waves fall to ground
At twelve of night full moon flashes of light
At twelve of night horn of car strikes on door
At twelve of night couple enters into dwell of love
At twelve of night loud cry of progenitors comes
At twelve of night machinegun of devilish roars
At twelve of night whistles of train strikes
At twelve of night the red sun of monument raises.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

If I Were A Bird

Bird- where you
Fly at what distance
Where about

Here to there
Fly with exultingly
Victory knocks out

Sunshine-rain-storm
Constant associate you
You live amongst this

Mango- blackberry
Ripe papaya and guava
You eat all these

If I had wings
I would fly to your
Nest home about

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

If You Give Me Rice

If you give me rice-
I shall not shed tear silently more
If you give me rice-
I shall not blame creature more
You take food four times by day and night
Do not take food more.

Could not we expect!
Two times food by day and night

Thinking your position good
You spread your hands to them
Who are more helpless than you!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Image Of Life

Image of Life

A

Sunlight comes to talk with earth silently
The image of life into this silence
That at so talk's silently with time
Quiet silent and soundless time walks towards light.

B

Life goes forward with affection of death
Is this onward going as the child goes
Goes to touch the fire?

C

We observe hear and think then proceed
That proceed may be wrong- may also be right
But we proceed forward
That may be on honest way- or dishonest way
But we never stopped- never shall be
Prosperity of life doesn't fear of death.

D

What is that on left side of your chest?
-The life
-Who has built there dwelling?
-You
-How much do you love me?
She drawn my hand with love to her bottom belly
And said, filling total place as much are here.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Imagination For Own

All pass their days carefully
Alas! None of them think of me

Keep my photo in your breast pocket
I shall be your ever associate

If you tune my song bring into harmony
That will remove my frozen pain and agony

Wave says the sorrow of unfathomable sea

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Immortal

Through one doorway occur coming and going
Except correct path thousand ways you are following

The messenger of death al along stands before your imminence
Forgetting that, blowing up chest you are moving, but to what distance

If you want to stay in this earth for ever-
To be successful work for sake of human's welfare

You can conquer darkness- see the sun rising.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Immortality Comes By Works

- What are you thinking?
- Distances between two hands how many.
- How much distance between day and night?
- Same distance between you and me.
- Have I not touched your heart?
- Yes, as the storm causes destroy the sun family.
- Are you not happy?
- If distributing beam sun becomes happy then I am happy
- What is your hardship?
- Sky cannot hold on the cloud this is my hardship.

- And cheerfulness?
- Ocean can hold on unfathomable water on his heart this is my cheerfulness.
- What do you want?
- I want identity of sprit.

- What is your desire?
- Immortality is my desire.

- How immortality comes?
- Immortality comes by works.

- Set an example?
- Poetry.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Improper

Improper—

Marriage between white and black is not impure
Though you become wonder struck

Harmony between the Jew and the Muslim is improper in view of you
But in view of humanity all man are equal

When a man touch you being a man you think yourself unholy
Where are you tracing God who stays at man's residence?

Button of gold appears irrelevant on torn shirt!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

In Green Circle

Whenever I get no direction - get lost in deep water
I pass my time idly amidst green trees and red flower

You want me nearer when I remain in distance
If I come closer you cast no glance

Rubbed with your black hair looks the great sky
Fathomless sea lives at your bright eye

Swinging is done by gentle flow of modest air

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

In Search Of Freedom

Who cannot walk cannot move
May considered that he is either a baby or a cripple
You all get up, make resistance
Proceed towards the front
Who does not response my call?
May considered that he is either a deaf or coward.
Who surfaces drift
What name shall I give them?
What punishment shall I give?
You all come out, gather at field
Open eye, look, be ready-
How many times have we to remain chained.
The plant at premises of house-
Crossing the wall about to touch the roof
But we-
Enough is done, No more
You all get up, make resistance.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Innocent Mind

Innocent mind doesn't realize as soon as look want to get her
Sleepless night passes when I close eyes memory occur

I become absent minded like moon- darkness seems cipher
She comes silently of night's dream rouse me from slumber

Indifference cloud runs to horizon seeking his lover
Breaking cage the captive bird fly away to lighted air

He who desire to leave goes away looks back at center.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Intelligent

Intelligent—

He has saved who is fool
Naturally he works less that of intelligent

If your utterance fails to break the silence-
Then it is better to remain stopped

Movement against the flow becomes fruitless
A try of pushing mountain will come in ruin

Can ugly voice of crow give pleasure?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Jealousy

One and all woman is like flower
Dear lady miss understand me when hear

Thinking woman as flower with a steadfast look I see
Considering me wrong people speak ill of me

Is it love or jealousy or affection?
You want without sharing me alone

Fallen into sea, river lost its both corner.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Joyful Mind

Joyful Mind—

Rainy day- the rainy day has come- so sky is not sleeping
Lightning cause sky woke up - now could is roaring

Leaves take on color- high tidal the river
Dust has washed away- coming out the glamour

Lean bodied river will get back her puberty
Lovers will be coming - honey com will built by bee

In rainy day the Joyful mind goes on missing!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Kadam Of Rainy Day

Keeping time with storm of rainy day, kadam rises
Kadam flower feels my hearts with cheerfulness

Rainy day comes, rainy day comes kadam is blooming
At sky the raft of cloud goes on floating

Green grasses smile with joy at rainy day
Eye becomes cool foolish mind desire to run away

At bed of kadam tree flower exuded in lunches.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Kiss

Kiss—

A kiss-thirst of whole life-
It will bring boundless peace for end less time

A room at the deep of heart-
Feel the attraction of blood

House keeps you firmed-
Not to discharge from aim

Whom for you are waiting, breathe may expire at any time?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Knocking At Heart

Knocking at Heart

Excited wind dances in manner-
River, bird and green forest dances.
World dances with joy today-
Crops in green forest also.
Land of blue river my Bengal is
Has dressed with green glamour today.
Deep red mark on her forehead
Plays flute in my mind.

Lotus blooms at sun of dawn-
Sailing boat floats.
In musical tone of ektara-
My mind- my heart dances.
I left house, surrendered to song-
Have tied mind with infinite.
My body rubbed with holocaust of sun-
Mind wants something.

At last evening when I and you meet-
Lams told loudly
Moon light- the moon light has come.
Only the love occurs in moon light.
Demand of blood in tired physique wants.
What kind of selfishness?
After satisfaction of make love
Gave birth of new sun
At that very moment some body knocks at door
Ding-dong, ding dong goes the bell.

-o-

Note: Ektara is one string musical instrument.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Labor

Labor—

Labor- Labor- labor, yes we want reorganization of labor
We want the end of exploit the poor fellows are

Want- want- want, we want evaluation of labor but comes nothing
Labor is valueless- we all are deprived being

Sweating profusely lotus has wake up today
Hands of chained labor are lifting up day by day

Shining, bright and mighty sun we all are!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Land Of Imagination

Close the door if you wish to go to the land of imagination
Close both eyes to tress infinite into the limitation

To conquer the impossible engross your mind in thinking
Time opens closed doors for him who is enduring

No, the ring well is not but the cord of your hand shorter
If you chase the light in practice you can gain the golden deer

About the types of kingship you want decide upon careful consideration.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Landless

Hungry- clay is desired to eat
Cloth less- pore of revolts because of cloud,
Fear causes reluctant-pushes back to wall.
Dialogue in unknown language
Trembling in fear-question in eye-
Then! Am I in another planet?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Last Expectation

Bird look at the life but not at the death snare
Women want living life, want youth for ever

Love is not impure want to taste the affection
The love moment prohibits noise pollution.

Like the hands of clock all move correctly
Memories go on causing wound repeatedly

River runs to sea, embraces death of her

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Lavenders

You are looking askance o shy lady
Desire for attraction is hidden in your body
That exposes your eyes- your lip
You will give yourself up at chest of sky
Your elevated breast is looking as if image of sun.
Love making perfume of lavenders comes to smell.
To see the beauty of flower
To like the beauty of flower
To taking the perfume of flower
Only by intuition without touching without holding
I lost myself at inner net of love.
Wanton lady you are-

Because of touch of sun like the air
Because of touch of air like the water
Because of touch of water like the cloud
Because of touch of cloud like the rain
Because of touch of rain like the earth
Because of touch of earth like the green grass

You may be refresher.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Leader

Leader—

Your arrival made the ground packed and noisy
The fox also became politician in absence of you

The crows chase the kite when they get opportunity
Autocracy tress passes in the room of democracy

Poverty of extreme stage remains in your room-
But you got the direction of way

In a forest where lives no tiger- hawing of fox is heard!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Learning Alphabet

A B C D E F G H-

Want to play ball day wise

I J K L M N O P-

By car let us roaming

Q R S T U V W X-

Come all for cartoon sake

Y Z-

Want to play learning ended.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Left-Right

One sight of two eyes-
Man and woman of one nation

Two nations in a world-
What the science says about it?

Yes- there are two ways in front of you
Have to choose one of those

Be careful about accident!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Let Us Be Changed

In a morn I after wake up espy
None is needy all are happy

My city has changed, now it differs
I am telling you story- put ears

By road side lays glamour of flower of various colors
Train runs through lower regions like earth worms

Step goes on right way as watch hand - homes become happy.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Life

Life

River flows making rippling sound
Ocean tumbles down with throbbing wave
Path runs to all directions
Sky calls beckon the hand
I am as like creeper
I'm living like a parasitic plant.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Life Of A Moment

Shiuli flower blooms at night when at dawn it percolate
Within this moment its aroma fills the earth planet

Intoxicated life misleads the days of future
The words of heart are written in tear

In sweet tone when you sing on seventh measure
Memory swings the stars who en-kindle at smile and tear

Flower do not shed out-foolish mind request.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Light

Walking becomes possible in light
Darkness makes impatience

Bricks are made from clay and mud and dried in sun light
Who the nation walks in moon light?

Travel in India and Palestine
You have given illuminated path

The bats can look better at night!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Lighting

With cloud's roaring it is raining restless
Before the winter tempest birds get the preface

Harmony alliance of you and me creates the empire
Lightning comes from cloud and cloud's coming together

It every power of nature is brought for good humanity
Enlighten moment with reach of the peak of eternity

My ever trust looks, covered by wrapper of blueness.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Lip

First kiss of first love causes thrill- heart shaver
Enter into illusion, go extremely deep- conquer me conquer

Moon light comes down on eyes when on sexy lip kiss is given
With illusion look embrace me with your chest again

Sharp cries due to delivery pain are as cloud's roaring as lightning
Love cultivated by shield of bright promising

New sun rise salutes, earth bears the victory banner.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Listen

Listen

Listen-this haunt hot on your heel
Will the consent not be obtained?
Does the rose not response the bee?
Love to moon is not fault of poet.
Beloved lady you hide the moon by sari for nothing.

Listen, the morning the evening goes only closely following you.

Have I to ass my days alone-without you?
Does the day erase as night comes?
Poet talks about flower even in hunger.
Lady love you terminate friendship with flower for nothing.

Listen, my days go fruitless closely fallowing you.
Why do you threat the cloud in vain by curve eye?
At turn of my way in leafless winter.
Why and on what sense you go away in this manner?
My love ness for nothing you hide sea at eye?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Locked In

In arms of thousand men I am locked on
To every one activity makes me known

Like the sun sometime I go no shining
I bring down the moon light to lighten everything

At love garden sometime I cause the flowers to appear
Often I go on singing in seven notes at bird's feather

I remain absent minded because of deep meditation

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Long Breathing

I submerged by tear with pang of serration
Flower will bloom at my tomb of pain when I shall not remain

The sorrows written at cloud-like copy falls in dropp tear
Considering that as art lotus, leaf embraces as dear

Forest becomes alive being touched by pure drops of raining
At illusion getting on wing of butterfly I look for my darling

Alas! Will parting pain go away by long breath too far?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Lost Words

Exchange of look makes no love
Talk face to face.

Not only put hand into hand
Walk on combined step.

Poet is generous, soft
And believer in theism
Poet seeks form of creature among creation
So, poet is timid of creature.

Good part of artisan comes out as work of art.

Art is the fruit of aspire and obtain, hope and expect
Of real imagination of artisan

Art exposes the true shape of
Imagination of past and present

Work of art of artisan does not
Express general desire but individual.
So, his context is fundamentally similar.

Being fascinated by zinging sound of sitar
I go to worship of music
That is my religion.

Soul passes time regulated
As soul is immortal it never grows old
Only the body increase and dies.

This clay-made body will mixed with clay
Writing some pages of history

This clay- made body will mixed with clay
But that is only body, not soul.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Lotus Blooms On Your Lap

I shall be coming o lady love with wreath of victory
We to meet on way to grove on bank-other end of cloud
So much talk smeared with spore are kept on cloud
Our meet will be at evening at cloud's lap under flower.

We to meet on way to grove on bank- other end of cloud
Sky touch house in eye of Bengal had sari with green end
Our meet will be at evening at cloud's lap under flower
Blood sheds so many talks are mixed in soil of Bengal.

Sky touch house in eye of Bengal had sari with green end
O moon if you want flowers will bloom unveiling her face
Blood sheds so many talks are mixed in soil of Bengal
Sun laughs on grass at dawn Lotus blooms on your lap.

O moon if you want flowers will bloom unveiling her face
Beam whispers becoming moonlight on star's foot step
Sun laughs on grass at dawn Lotus blooms on your lap
Moon causes wave in river You the flower of earth.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Love

Love—

Do love anyone, love like this-
As you see him last today

Does love means to you-
Is to get to draw somebody nearer?

Sun burns himself everyday
Do give you light

Is the love extract of affection fruit?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Love Of Adam And Eve

Love of Adam and Eve —

Due to love attraction you embraced me
Love wave tumbles down at bank of sea

I saw another illusory imaged eye sat your eyes
Not you but magical other at there is

Cruel earth - running eternity torn the love attraction
Both the lives haunt about on two ends searching their own

How long way have we to cross for unity?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Love Of Sea

Love of sea —

Word makes love or brawl-modesty is aroma of flower
Southern peeps-Song Sing by spring air

Storm sinks human boat in water bottomless
Pathetic tune origins mix with high waves

Gold get shape by hit- kiss brings more emotion
Dark mass cloud escape when as hero comes dawn

Hold liberal sky on heart to float the love sea over.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Making Love I Wept

I said, seeing the cloud on chest of mountain
My heart is yours; I love and shall love again

Thorn of love is as the high tide of river
Departing from you causes heart wear and tear

Heart throbs pain increases your parting
To hide with straw fire gets more inspire to burning

Loving the stream of spring I wept with no main.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Male- Female

Male- Female—

Order of man and worship of woman creates heavens
Key of house is kept to male, world will go to sixes and sevens

Thousand women stay within a man
The great dwelling remains within a woman

Like great saints stars twinkle at darkness
Like moon woman talks too much when day passes

Idle story with friend shortage the long expedients.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Mark Of Century

Mark of Century

Look, there the poet goes
Mark of century all over his body
His life's island is made of dust and sand,
Travels in all parts for freedom of human
Pen is his arms- equality is dream.

Men die due to hunger
Smell of gun powder comes through southern window
Men burn at gas chamber
Bullet is gathered in state storage.

Poet walks through road being dishearten
Thousand questions arise in his mind.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Medicinal Plant

Medicinal Plant—

O! Prince you came as medicinal plant through firmed way
You brought light of new day- darken night gone away

You ejected the world wide sweat prosperity
In grass- flower and everywhere you brought life's vitality

Medicine abounding in serpent is god's amusement
Air filled with breath of life earth with contentment

You place the sun- As decrepit and illness!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Memory

In a lost island of deep ocean-
You live with memory at depth of time

The premises of mutiny Bastille awake
At midnight as the wine and youth call

The way which was elevate with victorious slogan
Now is burdened with ugly men scroll

Memory always gives you sorrows!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Memory Of Childhood

Memories of childhood flash in to mind
Loitering from field to field was our trend

Yet now strikes me the memory of committing theft
In Act of dodge we used to run from forest to forest

For various kinds of joys we used to go on fishing
For mother the conch - caster - lotus we used to bring

Same song is singed by mynah and bird another kind

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Message From You

Message from You —

So sweet your message is, bright sun light touches every corner
He gets you who hear you, deaf fall from dark to darker

Fair of colored flowers occur, you make fun of illusion
As thrown over the illusion earth quake goes on

Nativity causes all to return, you fly kite with gladness
End of it is unknown, with hesitation pass my days

World will be reduced to dust, affection does not last for ever

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Métro Parisien

I am traveling without ticket
At the legal parts of your body.

I am empty- moneyless
I shall purchase you by heart.

Alas! Ring at ring finger
Understand that some uncultured
Has purchased you.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Middle Course

Going ahead always may not good-
But never stay behind

If telling the truth is risky-
Keep silence

Preservation is good, but-
Not hiding identity

Salt plays the role of middle course in cooking!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Mind Has No Window

Mind becomes confined with love when at your eye I gaze on
Mind has no windows, it runs fast in obsession

Sight goes beyond the limit, mind goes more far
Mind is windowless- it knows no bar

Mind runs fast to raft of cloud- goes on floating
Windowless mind - cloud smiles just now go on crying

Windowless mind at any time could move on.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Mind Obtained By Mind

Mind Obtained by Mind—

Youth attracted flower wants to touch the sun moving in the sky air
Mind obtained by mind, attraction of root inclines the flower

With goblet love and water becomes in a mess
Mind obtained my mind, love obtained by tenderness

You are as restless dear - water of lotus leaf young lady
Mind obtained by mind, you exude and leave the vitality

Mind obtained by mind, love gets into room- darkness goes far.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Mother

I am sleepless though it is dark as your smell is not coming
Oh! My mother, without see you I cannot accept dying

Rain falls in mind due to your absence
I without you even heartless take offense

No sleep touches eye as you are in far away
Without you- no smile reaches to me anyway

Leaving me alone- where you are, no interest in working.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Musical Tone

Musical Tone—

Musical tone fascinated you
You forget the sorrows

Drive out the silence
Musical tone reloads everything

Songs of birds, Strains of tamarind tree and accent of spring-
You get the right direction of way

To be free bath by immersion in sea of music!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

My Happiness Your Gladness

You become glad with my happiness- pained with my distress
You unknown are my companion- inclined to my happiness
Driving away darkness you unknown bring the light of day
Bright light everywhere need no penny to pay

You open the store house to donate everything
Know the deepness of mind, its hidden willing
World is as innocent child- happy for the period endless.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

My Love

You came with sweat glamour soaked with nectar
Heart throbs, who gave you so much glamour?

Rising wave causes swing your unhindered hair
Bright seeing flares up at heart's corner

O! My love your feet dust putted on way
I pack in the bag of memory picking up that clay

O! My love you went away causing me more sufferer.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

My Love Till Untold

I love you till untold
Write to you rains hard
Head on your lap hear moon
Exchange of glance feeling of heart

Write to you rains hard
Condensed pain at heard pain of heart
You and I first met in New Year

Condensed pain at heart pain and pain
Whether you love or not smile for a moment
You and I first met in New Year
I am burning from then what a pain of love!

Whether you love or not smile for a moment
We meet often talk indiscreetly
I am burning from then what a pain of love!
I love you till untold.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

My Motherland

In this earth my Motherland is enormous wonder
You are splendid noble like vast horizon decays never

Widen shelter you are for the storm effected homeless
Embracing you make them who are helpless

I found bright smile of autumn at your sky
At every curves of river bush of kash flower is espy

□

Green becomes victory due to your sunny nature.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

My Wishes

My Wishes—

To cast anchor at your river side - I wished
To get lost with Jungle nymph - I wanted

I follow a corps to the funeral place
I am in at endless satisfaction of last wishes

Like oozed out leaf at last I have to exuded
I will awake the dawn I promised

Bud of flower with indescribable Joy was raised

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Natural Calamities

Natural Calamities—

The Ocean tornado caused death of trees
If it is fault that goes to you!

Life has ended
Coastal land is injured all over

You take pain killer for headache
But who is the manufacturer of that medicine?

What is the opinion of specialist about natural calamities?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Nature

Sitting by sea shore thinking inattentively
Oh! How pleasing this earth is, at garden dance the bee

How lovely sea-mountain - canal and river
Mind makes merry, green trees found at every corner

At vast expanse, at crops field all are laughing
Cow boy is playing flute - boys and girls are dancing

Sun arises from sleep, birds chirping gladly

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Necessity

Necessity—

Necessities convey a man to reach at his target
You go for hunting for satisfy of hunger

Necessity does not allow you to remain stable
Find out the way of peace within uneasiness

You were scattered and enemy of each other
It is religion and language which put you together

The hen is hatching her egg!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Neglected Freedom

Neglected Freedom—

The word of freedom-
Was how much appealing once!

To get this word as own-
How many young men left houses- sacrificed lives.

When the word became own
It became slave for ever like house wife

Do not hang on unripe branch- it will be broken down!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

New Moon

New Moon

New moon has rises in far distance sky
The wing of butterfly has become colorful
As flowers said smiling, today is spring
As Cypress tree becomes alive by air flow
Like that, the time-the light and the way become alive
What shall I offer to welcome you?
From sun rise to sun set
Way of sleepless sailor.
I know love is immortal
Sacrifices earn fullness, so I offered heart.
You will come, heart will know heart
As knows the mirror,
New moon has rises far distance sky.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

New Year

Tick lock goes the clock all are in musical emotion
Clap all the aged persons unable to move clap on

They days have passed were better
Raise hands to en-kindled flame of light every where

At twelve of to night the bell of New Year will ring
Set sign of kiss on up- day expecting

All old and young's are at field this is correct information.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Night Of Infinite

Within infinite time I came as witness
At dark gray shadow of green earth I was darkness

Being associated of sun I walked on some courses
I was in companion of infinite times flow-endless

All are busy with creation in the large heart of creature
With in billion stars of full moon night as a lamp I was there

All were happening clockwise-of all wells and woes I gave witness.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

No

No, no I shall not return— say no to me
Why do not you recognition me as your crony?

What the bee by buzzing noise whispers to flower?
Teach me that tone which goes with musical measure

Without sun wave does not rise in the sea
A boat without boatman can't go on floating properly

My beloved, why do not you feel love, feel me?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Nobility

You justify between sun and me who is greater?
You may say the sun but I differ

You justify who is greater the shore or the sea
You may say the shore but I cannot agree

Male or female who is greater you justify
You may prefer the male but I shall deny

In compurgation of me my songs are nobler

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Non Existent

You are no more, vast expense field-way is unfamiliar
I go on compose songs at page of memory as non existent you are

To walk through the hilly path is very difficult
The pain you gave me I do not want to forget that

As salt the foamy sea exists at page of memory
Talking of white pages exists in history

Going on burning gives birth of as it the fire.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Not Fit To Be A Poet

Your poem as if stone- made not for poem sake
Need driving a nail into stone to break

At the sky full of stars and planets sun's talks goes on
Behind the sun you can get trace of art, likeness and predilection

The leader who works for fundamental requirement-
People accept that leader as their crown- ornament

Colorful and aromatic petal string together causes joy remake.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Not To Forbid

Hinder at every step I am not going to obey
Cat seeks excuse to eat the ducking waits day after day

The actives of clever fox have to know
Deep jungle's animals have to bring under follow

Sitting at house- sweet meat, fry of fish I go on eating
Strong lion lives on meat, other animal obey him as king

To know every known and unknown have to leave dwelling

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! Daughter Of Earth

O! Daughter of Earth

O! Daughter of earth-
When you look with wanton eye
I can read that eye.
When you look with prominent eye
Then any male cannot but look at you.
You talk in beckoning- call in beckoning
To talk by mouth- you feel ashamed.
At lonely field of spring, air makes dance
You go on twinkling anklet looking with curved eye
At the heart of city the thirsty wayfarer looks behind.
O! Daughter of earth when you look with wanton eye
I can read that eye.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! Lady Love

O! Lady Love

O! Lady love how long time will you deceive me
You are passing nice days committing adultery with another man
Offensive smell of bad flower does not attract bee
I am mad like panegyrist, my beloved lady get return.

You are passing nice days committing adultery with another man
Luxurious mansion at sub star now
I am mad like panegyrist, my beloved lady get return
Drop of curtain of many evenings occur under cypress shadow.

Luxurious mansion at sub star now
Probably nail marks of other male comes your throat on
Drop of curtain of many evenings occur under cypress shadow
Who is that perished makes his lip mark on your shin bone.

Probably nail marks of other male comes your throat on
You understand but deny that fire burns me
Who is that perished makes his lip mark on your shin bone
O! Lady love how long will you deceive me.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! My Mother

Mother, O! My Mother you went away thousand miles far
But in moonlight to touch me moon like you come nearer

Outgoing sun of western sky goes on singing
At deepest pit of heart memories go on knocking

Maze destroys everything in disguise of expectation
Rainbow of far sky invites gladly to join his companion

Mother my heart is broken- shall I not get back you further.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! Mynah

O! Mynah, like you I can't be a sweet voiced singer
Teach me singing- melodious voiced beauty you are

If you teach me singing-I shall adorn you bride dressing
I shall put chain on your neck, anklet on feet-on ear ring

Witch and sorceress want to learn singing
Mynah wants to see how I become able to sing

Mynah! Teach me singing-for you golden cage is here.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! Ocean

O! Ocean

O! Ever alive, ever living, ever wakeful
You become crazy, fanatic due to bliss touch of sun.
You go on excitement as the male like sun touches you,
O! Ocean you are high tidal,
- You have expression of love.
O! Ocean you exist as the nature does,
O! Ocean you have sorrow- have low tide
You have fair beastliness as the nature has.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! River

O! River-your
Vast stream for how long
Will flow and why

Sounding murmuring
You flow-I don't know
What for you cry?

Your flowing tone
Wave of joy flooded
Both of the banks

Devoted to you
I go on singing folk song;
Build residence

Coming and going
Game as not to be ended;
Rivers never die

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

O! Spring

O! Spring

Come O! Storm of spring with prowess of youth
Come at budded life of spring coloring the mind
Young soul come
Come being sprinted on leafless tree.

Come O! Spring, come with fierce storm
Come singing the song of earth and man.
Burring fire in eyes offering great homage of block
Downing own self may be own
The sorrow, the hardship, the agitated way-

Great soul of heavenly happiness is sleeping at every seed
Fruit or seed first- who will answer?
As essential the sun the woman is to that extent.
Does river loses its soul when mix with sea?
Does every cloud cusses rainfall?
O! Spring, through any road you move
Homage of flower blooms at every road of those!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Ocean

Ocean—

Three fourth of the earth is water one fourth is soil
But the major portion of water is salty

You could or not imagine
That the salty water is the cause of woe!

If the portion of water were savory water-
Then the happiness could overcome the sorrow

The holy soul is becoming the cry of cat!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Old

Old—

Wine becomes tastier when it is old
Some word becomes meaningful by time factor

At every layer of soil like pages of books-
Old days are recorded entered

Because the days of future are unknown-
Do you repent for old days?

Old rice grows audacious when it is cooked!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Old Man

Oh! Old man
You only can embrace the sorrow
Decrepitude, sickness and death are your ever accomplice

Oh! Old man
You are running away from life
Remain lasting is one kind of war for you
You beautifying like the outcast coin
You are unable to arrange of love
Insincere foolish you are, ignorant child

Oh! Old man
Decrepitude, Sickness and death are your ever accomplice.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Organization

Organization—

Syllables and letters-
Make a word organization

River-drain-canal-duet
Sea and ocean-

Five fingers of hand
You and me-

And we create the ensuing days!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Ornaments

Ornaments—

Your behavior and character are your ornaments
Like resemblance, repot sound, Paronomasia and two fold of poem

The flowers, the birds and rivers are the beauty of nature-
The moon, the stars and clouds make the sky perfect

If ornament appears in your dream-
Love and affection will fulfill you

Ornaments are display of loveliness, attraction of your mind!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Page Of Memory

You come back at door of memory how you could be forgotten
At page of memory some talks-songs-speaking terms are still deposited

Due to thirst of affection river runs to out let-where we are lost
Creeper of life sun hides at Great Ocean's coast

Thousand waves of unfathomable sea return one day
The puzzled sailor returns also the traveler who has gone astray

I was expecting you here after you are not obtained.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Panic

Panic—

Doctor's opinion - you are invaded with cancer

~~Y~~ou have three months longevity - fulfill all desires and joys

~~Y~~ou can die at this moment also

~~Y~~et you are puzzled thinking three months

Life of you is of momentum like white ant

~~P~~anic stricken death is your constant companion

~~B~~ut the sun on his commanded course!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Parasitic Plant

Parasitic Plant—

He who depends on friend-
And places at highest level he becomes cheated

Bridge is causeway for fastening of two ways
But the way never depends on bridge

Either a banyan tree or parasite on it-
What do you want to be?

Parasite damage your crop's field- squeeze that!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Parc De La Villette

Parc De la Villette

Cloud is flying keeping time with air
Cloud is not firmed but restless
Sparrow goes on flying from branch to branch
Sparrow is restless.
Tree is firmed, Goes on giving shadow silently.
Tree is not restless like sparrow.

Spreading out my body under a tree
Laying at Parc De la Villette I am thinking.
My mind is restless though I am firmed
It causes trouble to see the stagnant water of lake
Mind becomes restless see the delight ness of the child
I am steady, can't bind the mind
Entangle with my body and smell of earth
Mind can't be united with smell of earth
Mind is restless!

Becoming firmed cloud cannot hold itself
When sparrow becomes steady it lost its reality.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Paroo Of Devdash

Paroo of Devdash

Paroo o paroo! Speak out what happened this
Were the days we passed away wrong?
You are sitting under a tree with a steady fast look
Unmindfully you look to the far reaching frontier
Sitting besides you I am thinking about you
Something another with you- mind of you is in hesitation
Brought forth of you at storm of love
Dream of live together have bought you
I am vagabond lover know nothing of family life
Shall buy you at cost of love- think nothing more
Would you go away after get married other?
Paroo o paroo! Speak out what happened this
Were the days we passed away wrong?
The promise of changing day will not turn out as a profit
Say, what benefit people could achieve building a vital country
If love of lady is not guaranteed-
Paroo o paroo! Speak out what happened this
Were the days we passed away wrong?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Parrot

Parrot and mynah does not speak for unknown reason
They take no food make explanation

They wants not to stay at cage deny bar
Terminating friendship will back to nest they desire

Flying at sky - Dancing on tree - their thinking
The go on dream at peak point to make dancing

They like to return after the sun is gone

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Past

That is the past which has gone
But yet is intact

If do some thing for future
Then those take place in past

Noah is the friend of confidential information of God
But who is the friend of your confidential information?

Evil who was the friend of God is your friend now!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Pencil

Pencil—

I got a pencil by a chance mere
Writing caused it ended never

Fairing of out burst I began
To keep hide it as seen by none

One night writing something
Went away to moon land, said nothing

Note says, on copy pencil lives for ever.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Pensive Poet

Algae, stones and fishes are noticed through transparent water
Swimming at deep of mind what colors do you smear?

You compose line of verse calculation like the pyramid
Various kinds of flower baskets to satisfy gods are in need

Like spider for hunting you weave net but by syntax
You cleave dew by words when sun cleaves by its flash

Sitting idle sun goes on thinking and draws brow of seven colors.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Pigeon Of Peace

White crane go on flying in a swarm at sky
Black crow go on flying in a swarm at sky
Pigeon of peace go on flying in a swarm at sky
Go on flying at sky.

White crane say to black crow
You look to much black at sky
Look how much golden light at sky.
Black crow say to white crane
I can't look you at dark of night.

Reaching there pigeon of peace say
Look, day and night dwelling together at sky.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Pleasure Trip

Hurrah! We are going for tour of pleasure
At children's park we shall ride on rotarian chair

Crossing narrow streets shall go far away
Shall run to sky, to vast field through milky-way

Young friends prepare for travel for roaming
Avoid roguish, get on bus for pleasure hunting

The coming gladness is how much could you measure?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Poetry

Poetry—

To get entrance in you-
Poetry is a door

You live in a kingdom of imagination
Poetry may be your expression

Hashish cast you out of society
Poetry takes you away from one period to another

If your work is poetry- beware of domestic life!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Polestar

In the sky there looks the polestar
That choused own way amongst other

Amongst thousand a bird sings with new melody
That gets not lost even in clumsy sound's bevy

The blazing sun has risen do not sleep more
The dwelling is filled by golden light open the door

To dew bathed grass does not sun surrender?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Pont Mirabeau

Pont Mirabeau

Battle bee doesn't accept the bad smell of flower
I am hopeful that in one fine morning if you return
I am not a battle bee.
Perhaps you are passing days more gladly being pollinated by other male
Yet mind not admit
At shadow of cherry tree many noon turned into afternoon
Your lips have colored by cherry flower
Could you remember me more?
Every evening I think of you
Thus I am growing old like the Pont Mirabeau
At forest shade of Cypress tree we passed many afternoon
I am not a battle bee.
Probably brick and stone made cremation at your chest
Probably luxurious building is built at your eye
Could you remember me more?
Going on thinking of you
I am another type of man amongst millions of people.
In moonlight at bank of river Shore many evening passed
I am not a battle bee.
Scratch of another male if put on your neck
If spot of another male put on your lip
My heart goes on fire while thinking
Yet, how much time shall I remain lifeless?
I am not a battle bee.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Portrait Of Beloved

At my heart love is sporting probably
A portrait peeps in to deep of mind repeatedly

Day by day increase my love-creeper
My heart will be broken if in this life you remain far

Deeper than the depth of bottomless great sea!
My love returns climbing on the wave foamy

Indus peeps into cloud like mind restlessly.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Pregnancy

Pregnancy—

Creature remains alive among the creation
You are hatching egg engrossed in meditation

He who is coming is bringing happiness
Preserving visible impression of you-

Oh life in the game of existence-
You dwell together with devotion

A sweet voice chases you away!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Preoccupation

Preoccupation—

If you have no time in hand-
Have to understand you dead

If air becomes motionless-
Human being goes in destruction

Spring always falls in drop
Is it spring or lover of her?

You are neither a robot nor a sparrow!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Presentation

Presentation

To present a poem-
As we are presenting
Verse in shape of picture
An art of painting
A script of history-

To present a poem-
As we are presenting
The first flower of first love.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Price Of Flower

He whose heart is filled with love pays for flower
Take hold of flower causes sleep passion hover

This colorful sweat earth is filled with deserts and beds
All day long mind wants to hear the love words

Getting variably tone plays- on raft mind goes on floating
Leave shyness- embrace me- forget every thing

Unveiling face passionate words utter the bud of flower.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Problem

Where problems are too much-
Way of solutions is enough too

If you get everything you want
The word problem does not arise

Because of problem we try to solve
And get the satisfaction of victory

Problem is even partner of yours!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Prohibited

Prohibited

A pair of lovers
Are busy to make love and kissing
Just at that moment even murmuring noise
Of running water
Is prohibited.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Promise Of Returning

You the graceful pleasure lady promised to return to me
Like illusory fog you will embrace me intimately

I asked how much do you love- you gave answer
None can reply if asked about the quantity of sea water

Embracing you I became cloud of endless happiness
Causing float at dream you left me, I loose my senses.

I am waiting for your returning due to intense of harmony

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Quarrel Conflict

Quarrel Conflict—

Quarrel can't solve anything, But
Makes difference- We have no causeway for fastening

You quarrel when you differ
I remain fool for your love

The bark of a dog makes you annoyed-
But cooing of a dove?

Why thorn and beast in a sweet scented flower?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Rainbow

Flowing on sky
Mother's scarf waving-
Peace of residence

Flowing on sky
At shade of water in light-
Rainbow awakes

O! Banner of God
Colors have exposed wings-
Joy never ending

O! Rainbow you are
Banner of glorious earth-
To you saluting

Under your feet
All banners of world-
Have build houses.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Rainy Day

With time of pattern it is dazzling
Cold and gentle wind causes mind swing

Stagnated water on roads and in fields covered with clay
All rubbishes wash away by water of rainy day

The fishermen foot boat on sea mind tremble
Wind flow causes the coconut trees of bank crumble

Night passes day passes with restless raining.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Recognition

Recognition—

You think me tiny because of being grain of peeper
Taste me to realize how great I am

A small piece of sand-
Brings tears in eye

Ah! All stars hanging in the sky.
Surrender to the dew of dawn

Grass bows its tip at feet of human being!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Recognize

Recognize—

To recognize a foe throw money in different direction
Invite danger to recognize a friend

To recognize the man of love become ill
Invite the well wishers to recognize them

If you recognize yourself-
Then you can recognize the devil

Sun and Moon knows each other but not the day and night!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Red Rose

Red Rose

Jasmine corded your bun-
Looks excellent the
Thumb mark on forehead

A red rose awakes
Affection and love;
At the thirsty white bed!

Love brings ruddiness
Like a lotus wet with dew;
Who have touched you?

I want to snatch
Your hidden red lotus;
Wetted of love dew

That is best night
While on the white bed
Emerge lotus red

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Reflection

There was a king in a country
He announced publicly
That he wants such a magician
No sooner he looks could say
Who is worse, thief or gentleman?
Having come to know of king's announcement
A foreigner old man came at royal audience
Old man- Your highness, I have such a mirror
This could tell about the nature of human.
King- Well and good, Show your mirror to me. Let me see
Old man-Your highness, here it is
The old man handed over the mirror to minister
Minister-What is this? I see a picture of monkey
King-let me see. Uttering this the king shouted, what is this?
I see a picture of leek
All of royal audience become afflicted and beat their fore head
King dashed the mirror to the ground violently
And the mirror broke into pieces
At the same time gave that old man life term imprisonment.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Reflex

Reflex—

Stars rise at the sky at dark of night
Dreams rapidly come down at our eyes

Sea beach frits when the sun shines
All the stars of sky blended with day light

If the synonym of night is woman-
And the day means child-

Then the dream gets reality!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Remain Far

I shall walk hand to hand with time, poetry compose will go on
I shall compose love story, it would not be useless action

From the fair of poets I shall remain far
Rolling with the wheel of time I shall be return after loiter

I am engrossed in meditation, when cause interrupts meditation
Let thousand of flowers be emerged is my expectation

At green room that hides she is under my protection.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Reminiscence

Reminiscence —

At this moment of low and sweet raining you strike me
Being oppressed by cloud storm is blowing restlessly

My time passes at corridor tracing memory
Playing flute i go on singing spontaneously

Sitting side by side at a restaurant
Keeping hand on hand I am your passionate

Could you feel far are you from me?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Return Of You—

Forgetting all thing I was well - I was better
Have you returned to stable me? Answer

Once who left me she can go on repetition
You detain me putting me under a delusion

Lover of past affection I am go on crushing
I get you not near, everything remain out of reaching

I become intended like the faint flower

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Reverse

Reverse—

One eye laughs- One eye cries
All the things seem to be unknown

The suns exit
The moons entire-

Time flows
But the sorrows lie down

Desire for affection chases you?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

River's Utterance

River's utterance
Known to both the banks;
Inform you river

Tell him that I am
Sitting on side of bank-
When boat anchor

Swimming is unknown
I am totally helpless;
How to cross river

All time day-night
High or low tide boat flows-
Crosses the river

O! Why the boat
You took him dropping me;
No life except her.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Rose On Chignon

Rose on Chignon

Oh! The beautiful flower rose
Glare in earth as symbol of love.

You are charming creation of creature
Symbol of love and peace
Companion of untold talks of the lovers
You are beauty- O pretty rose.

This garden has made for you
Humming sound of bee for you
For you the dawn of sun comes.

Vacillating mind for you
You are beauty- O pretty rose.

Ask the moon- That is meaningful at moonlit night
Go to wayfarer- He is successful to reach the destiny
Ask the uterus- That is successful at delivery pain
Go to rose- That is significant at lover's chignon
You are beauty- O pretty rose.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Row Boat

I row boat- friend
Swinging causes by wave
O wind uprooted

On that boat stays
My love my in-veil bride
Lady love scatted

O! Her dye painted
Anklet wearing soft feet
By water soaking

Smiling colored lip
Looking with curved eye
My boat is swinging

O river often
You carry to wrong way
Cause separated

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Rules And Regulations

Strict ruling bring social peace
Be alert as on earth live the evils

So money so misuse-So arms so erosion
Missing fear of coin causes magnetic drawn

Men associate with women bee with flower
Men-women are dependable as the creeper

Love compelled you surrender- otherwise all useless.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Rural Girl

Rural Girl

Open your eyes dear like late autumn's sun-cause emotion out burst
Following the path of dew new rice ceremony observes at houses of villages
Arrangement of late autumn finds at grass of village and road side dust
House wives at the courtyard of dew-image of husking rice arises

Following the path of dew new rice ceremony observes at houses of villages
Uttering of pigeon youth of joy dances at the premises of the cottages
House wives at the courtyard of dew- image of husking rice arises
On flute of my heart endless pain of love-sick plays.

Uttering of pigeon youth of joy dances at the premises of the cottages
Jingling anklet, playing drum you go away raising eyes o! Dear
On flute of my heart endless pain of love-sick plays.
Rural girl! Open door- let scarf be flown by the gentle air.

Jingling anklet, playing drum you go away raising eyes o! Dear
Noising bracelet going as bride do you not approbation rising on cart
Rural girl! Open door- let scarf be flown by the gentle air.
Open your eyes dear like late autumn's sun-cause emotion out burst.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sacrifice

Sacrifice

You will be returning
Gave no word there

You marked the limit
That was not unreal

Here is nothing to take
If able give something

Leave that behind- man
That is disposition of mind.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Salaam Paris

Spirited copper colored
Stranger has come with thirsty heart.

Oh! la Seine-
I am the child of mother Ganges
Drinking your milk want to be indebted.

Oh! Paris-
Here is my lip.

Eiffel –
News for you
Accept the voice.

Louver-
What do you want?
Take the fore finger.

Breaking each word of my poetry
Spreads intoxicated smell of spring.
You can call me in any name
The tree, the river, blue sky-eye
I know- man comes from broken ward.
If in this residence made of compact brick and stone
Coming and going of word is stopped, then
Flower does not bloom,
Butterfly feels pain.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Scarcity

Scarcity —

Scarcity of which is lost remain
But the present is under your control

Autumn come back again and again
Why do you cry for the flower fallen in drops?

When you are found-
It seems that you have attacked by atom bomb

Though Japan is the kingdom of cherry flower!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Search Of Question

You will notice, you will
How I swim in hole of space
Utterance of heart bubbles
Where does assemble?
Existence of space says eureka.
Wish to surrender.
Cells of head talk
- With clotted hair,
The time also talks,
One day time will bring the answer.
-Of unknown query at directed place.
On that day the note of interrogative
Will remain alone as a question
You will notice, you will notice
The boundary of unknown will be mankind
One day by compass
On the graph paper
You will notice, you will notice
On that day the note of interrogative
Will remain alone
Remain as a question.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Season

Born of same fetus but differ in character
Younger daughter is spring, elder son is summer

Like moon the cloud of autumn absorbed in looking
Late autumn keeps charmed by singing

Hearing the roar of rainy day's frog is dancing
Frog remains sleeping at winter foodless

Circle of season draws on various scenery different pictures.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Second Of Evil

Second of Evil

Battle bee, you are second of evil
Why so much whispering with flower?
Flower comes of flower
Seed comes of fruit
Are all these your deeds?
Affection of soil installs life at road towards Tamarisk tree.
Love of season causes the fair of flower.
If sun does not rises tomorrow
Then what will be done of battle bee?
Battle bee what you whisper with flower?
Only god knows which came first the tree or the seed.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sequence Of Memory

Memory of first love I can't forget
At door of dwelling memory causes oscillate
Exchange of glance, when occurred first
Like a sharp knife that wounded my heart

To the bottom of cloud unbound Iran on
With directionless air I smeared with dote on
Expecting of her returning I keep open the southern gate.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Shame-Shame-Shame!

Shame-shame-shame!

Shame-shame you take bribe

Shame-Shame you rape

Shame-Shame you act of sleeping remains awakened

Shame! Shame-Shame!

Shame! Shame to you!

Shame! You eat!

Shame! You drink!

Shame! You sleep!

Shame-Shame-Shame!

You only eat, drink and sleep.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

She Came Close

She Came Close—

She came closer, due to shining kiss and sun light the flower become quiver.
Heart gets lost; two minds came in contact due to love desirer

Flower sings with dirge song dew - the ever poor person.
To mix with pupil of pleasant, river flows to outlet with wavy predilection.

Sailed boat being attracted fierce air runs to immense.
Bat returns at shore as the source draws, fear of contact pretense.

Love sick mind wants to stake flower on bun of lover.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

She Went Away

Mind tremble with fear-
Sun goes to set
But sorrows remain
Promise before you detach-
Utter love word
Again and again

Good bye- oh! My friend
You sleep in peace;
This is my trend

She went away
But didn't return;
Thirsty bird waiting for rain

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sink Into Oblivion

Sink Into Oblivion—

He who causes you to weep-
You love him

He who causes you to laugh-
You think no more of him

Leaving the whole world-
You are engrossed in meditation
□
But the road map of moving in your hand!
□

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sleeping Lady

Sleeping Lady

For heavenly bliss-
Put lip on lip and
You get heavenly comfort

Pain of abdomen
Makes bar of way,
When you are on wrong port

If you shamelessness-
You are no more you
But you become unchaste

Dwelling together
Satisfaction comes
Makes you appropriate

O! Sleeping lady
Two flies on your breast;
What a good luck of fly!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sleepless

I am in a look with agonizing mind can't feel sleepy
Sky is full of moon light, charmed moon calls me

I get lost to unknown place, mind at the page of memory
Dark cloud is spreading, outcast mind walks about idly

Happiness is no where, absent minded I roam every corner
I travel even at dark forest every place every where

If bird like is hold on, flower will rise at moon like tree

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Smear With Turmeric

Smear With Turmeric—

Smear with turmeric today, come all for amusement
Let us dress up yellowish and float at firmament.

To welcome cordially the new let us decorate by yellow dress
Leaving the old let us singing with new happiness

Flower has emerged at garden, humming of bee is coming
Outlet is found at last moment of mixing

Keeping space with tide come all for dance and pleasant.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Smell Of Gun Powder

Drum-drum-drum!
Dead body and dead body
When shall I return home?
How is my mother?
Dark night will pass away- life may spoiled
On that far away road across the dew
At indistinct light is sleeping
My village my native land
Let there be light at far distant sky
Let awake my village
Let awake let awake let awake
The rising strip of river
I look only from far away
The kash flower, diver bird
The blue sky, the blush river
Have touched the horizon
Eye has extended wing
Yet there is peacock symbol of peace.
Drum-drum-drum!
Smell of gun powder- fire and fire
Houses and villages are burning
Enemy! Enemy! Barricade the road
Blood bathed conqueror
Deep dark sky even crowd is in spate with clenched hand
Oath in name of mother to back home after ruined the enemy.
Drum-drum-drum!
Dead body and dead body! Smell of gun powder.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Smell Of Your Body

Smell of your Body

In this soil-at every public street of the town
Smell of your body has mixed.
You have gone away to unknown far reaching way
Will not you return-will not you talk?
In this soil- air, at every known way
Smell of your body is still mixed up.
The last days are only memory now
Revealed movement of new comer there
Memory! Need much to know you.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Snake

Snake—

Do you fear the snake or the snake fears you?

Do you bite the snake or the snake bites you?

Flower garden or kingdom of snake what do you want?

Close your eyes- thousand snakes are waiting for you

Only the fools talk with snake

The snake bites you for self- defense

The snake is deaf but you hear!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Some Words

Some Words—

At deep of mind some words have gone into hiding
Some words are spoken by singing

I guess I was wrong not presenting you rose flower
I love you so much that can explain never.

Tell me, when this journey will be ended- how long is the sea
He passes life stringing memories whose ever companion is difficulty

I got you but couldn't take hold, now with despair my days are passing

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Song Of Human Bondage

Song of Human Bondage

Wake up mankind wake up
Sing the song of victory together
We are delicious- cheer up
We are best creation of creature.

Sing the song of victory together
Adam and Eve-pairs of human
We are best creation of creature
Of same way we are companion.

Adam and Eve-pairs of human
Buddha Krishna and same on
Of same way they are companion
No more war for religion.

Buddha Krishna and same on
Moses-Jesus-Mohammad our pioneer
No more war for religion
All the prophets are our counselor.

Moses-Jesus-Mohammad our pioneer
We the best creation of creature
All the prophets are our counselor
Sing the song of victory together.

We the best creation of creature
The rich and the poor doesn't differ
Sing the song of victory together
Black and white hasn't bursting asunder.

The rich and the poor doesn't differ
All are equal- the labor the lord where as
Black and white hasn't bursting as under
Forget war join the human bondage.

All are equal- the labor the lord where as
We are delicious- cheer up

Forget war join the human bondage
Wake up mankind wake up.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sorrow

Sorrow has purchased me-
How easily-cheaply!

Has sorrow purchased me?
Never thought in this manner,
Never thought in this manner-
Green thicket will be burnt.
Green thicket will be burnt
Shiuly and bakul flower□
will be odd looking
The Padma- the Megna River□
will be desert.
Sorrow alas! Sorrow
How easily your eyes sweep away,
burns causing pain.
Sorrow causes to weep □
sorrow sweeps away
Sorrow burrs mind.□
Broken heart your physique
Broken heart stamina;
Mind can't tie with sorrow
Can't plodding on with sorrow
Sorrow either to me or to you
Give no happiness.
Alas! Sorrow either to me
Or to you
Give no happiness.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Soul

I become dumb when think about departing of soul my dearer
Difficult to forget that trouble- before soul you leave me never

O dear! Life is in hell- we are in network of illusion
I dress up her who is not mine- day passes with false expectation

Cast net at deep of mind- loveless life obtains nothing
Without you all become messy- candle burns for lighting

You look pretty when remaining in green fancy heaven O! dear.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Speak Me

Speak Me

Night has awaken water at scarf of river
Air of cold star at fan of sky
The girl who is crying at this deep night hiding face by pillow
Speak me which flower I shall string together.

The river gull looks for starfish at river
As poet looks for word's procession of azure
What will jingle at foot of stone culture diamond!
Speak me which flower I shall string together.

The petals of flower excluded from her eye
Could butterfly hold up the rainbow in his earth?
His wants and obtains as like that of white ant-
Speak me which flower I shall string together.

Flower bloom at that earth where first step was kept
We have built this earth by that nectar of breast
I find trace of all things exchanging that glance
Speak me which flower I shall string together.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Spring

Spring—

On the way of you-
My eye sight becomes obstructed

Spring you may be departed
But why you take away my mind?

Humming is sweet as song
Seems that song like your name

How is spring the queen of season in Africa!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Staring Alone Is Difficult

Staying in lifeless house is difficult - no way found at craft of thinking
Even mid day passes thinking you- embrace me with tender feeling

Love is so bruit, high wave of sea causes the stance waning
Thicken cloud floats without fear- heart trembles due to lightning

Long journey never ended- how for my azure, how for
You open eyes as sun thicken cloud have to river

Soft touch drives away the darkness- to out let the river is running.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

State

State—

A nation is-
Like a family

Your home keeps you stable
Only orphan knows the significance of parent

Where was the state before thousand years?
Whose sacrifices have built the state?

Ah! If your thinking turn into your state!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Steadfast Look

Steadfast Look

I have seen you to day at deep night
With a steadfast look
You got me nearer
But gave no desolate
I stretched my hands
You rolled up
At dream of silent night I went to you
You set no bed for me
I indicated from distant to get you nearer
You went away realizing the practice
I was intently far distant
I look a glance to big pond
At crystal mirror I found
I am alone in solitude
Again I asked you to come nearer
Unconsciously
You were in Shimla
Far-far away from me
I asked you to come nearer
You gave response
But you said, our harmony will take place
In a very charm full night of spring
I idle away the hours
Expecting arrival of spring
Spring came in grand style
Nature comes resonant with chirping of cuckoo
But
Got no your tress
I carefully wreathed the garland of Bakul flower
That has been dried
Only lively thing is
The rose of my heart
Till now that has not given to you.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Stealing

Stealing—

If I commit theft I shall
Steal your heart, not you

If I eat fruit of your tree appears theft to you
If the birds eat that fruit then-

You come silently and take away all things
Only the motionless body lies fallow!

Are you agreed with the jobs of the Angel of Death?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Steersman

If the politician recites the wrong way-
Will the followers obey that?

If you could not swim-
How will you save yourself after the boat is drowned?

If the commander do mistake in war-
Nation will be dominated by other

People are the cascade of all powers!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Stone

Stone—

Stone does not float in the flow of time
It never rotted in period of time

Egg does not play with stone
Stone talks with stone only

Salute to stone
Kiss on stone

Stone is the enemy of enemy and friend of you!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Substance Of Women

Who burns more than that of sun who can scorches?
Women, yes women can impute more chars and patches

Who embraces more intimately with full attachment?
Women, yes women embracing take away to another planet

Who is that burning one whose absence makes the heart cipher?
Women, yes women twisting the heart fetches torture

Who is she causes wave in like sex urge at evening spreads fragrances.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Successive Life

Successive Life

On your heart-
My faith is my breath.
On your heart-
Laying head I see the sky
At mid night mixing hand and foot
Restiveness on your breast
Rolling about as storm begun
What a misery of you
On your heart-
Grounding leg, crossing river-sea
Bringing sun, throwing flower across the
Demarcating of green paddy field-
Dance beside the fairy colors the heart
On your heart-
Fair of moon-star and bird
Sun's play at mid night
Spreader arms and legs of Himalaya
Raft and sailing boot.
On your heart-
Playing flute, mixing tune in river's wave
Snatching blue of sky, filling heart
With bird's color
In every birth shall return-to keep hand on hand
Stepping one after one to every successive life.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Suicidal Love

This age is of love, suicidal love when will be coming
I made love with foreigner, know nothing of her returning

The flower which oozes out bee does not look at her
People think me mad let my life be ended expecting her

I made love alone, so clap less singing goes on
Like a dead body I smeared with dust took grave as own

Due to swollen love of sky river goes on flowing

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Suicide

If you fail to overcome the sorrows and woes-
Then certainly you will be ruined

A tiger put string on his neck-
Because of bound to eat grass

Comet why do you abolish in air-
What grievance causes you to hide yourself!

After discharging debt of tree you can leave the universe!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sun

Sun

At frozen air of winter
Swimming in dew I reach the goal
-knock at the door.
Days are passing
Expecting to get you
Still drum plays on heart
Removing dew the sun opens eyes
At last your object gets in
The stage of pleasure and pain.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sweet-Sixteen

Like intense velocity of throbbing and foamy billow
O! Sixteenth being angered where you go

Could the cloud hide the shining sun?
That eye tells that you are affected by passion

Spring in life comes from love and pleasure
So, versification of love and passion blended which each other

Like sun get up newly married bride- never say no.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Sword Without Buckled

Kiss brings passion in coming together
Sword without buckled is death culture

Loveless life is as garden without flower tree
Your secure and safe associate is poetry

Cordialness lady and salt less cooking-
Hopeless nation sure goes for begging

Adulterate love- Alas Mean minded you are.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Talkative

If uttering words fail to break the silence-
Then not to utter those words are better

□

The mime and dumb talks making a sign-
Yet the ant possesses the right of talking

If the language of the soil is Haiti-
And Tsunami is the language of breeze-

For God's sake limit the talking!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Target

You have been thrown in darkness
Getting back is only one way to escape

Fire is extinguished, ice is melted
Birds return at nest

Sustainer of universe is playing
And you are the target

Hence you are the worried!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Teacher

His teacher is time
Who has no teacher?

Poet maintains period in his poem
Teacher could show you the path

Teacher could show you the path
But only struggle could reach you at destination

Does not his flower become visible and exuded at dark of night!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

That Is Love

That is Love

When meeting ice creates the water fall
At the way of movement it damages many human habituations
Upset the nature-
Houses- trees- thickets- settlements.
At that time it is unconquerable movement is fired up
When it spoke it is hardhack love to the sea.
And when it become motionless
Then of it's basin of Nile river
Fair of all colors of world in stalled.
As if is the life of earth
I am at my perfect youth
If upset all the windows
At my turbulent way
If I consider nothing
Probably you will consider it wrong
But I shall say that is love.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

The Crime

If creation had no hunger
And no need of food
Then expression of love would not come.
As food is essential for need of livelihood
Like that love is essential for need of life
But for what sake man did crime at first
Was that for food or for love?
Attraction of Adam and Eve to prohibited food
Was for satisfying of hunger or for love?
What reason causes the death of?
Wrong done by one child of Adam and Eve.
Did the word wrong, kill, robbery
Plunder, destroy born at that time?
Then from the ancient time
The word crime is intimately ours?
From the abdomen of love the word crime
Has come into birth?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

The Devil

Committing the sin
Get no mental pleasure;
Days pass by pain

Outcome of that
At last begging excuse;
Sing song of gain

After some time
Forgetting in the blunder-
Commit sin again

Who insists the men?
To go on the wrong way;
Is it snake then?

What a curse
He who lives within me;
How horrible pain!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

The Divine Book

The most glorious news of your life you got
You are immortal- your soul is undead

How you reach the peak point of development
Putting behind the history of thousand years?

You are puzzled to make visible your existence
But you are the creature of the creation

The best divine book is with you, why are you confused?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Thorn Of Love

Loveless life is roofless- a love many pain
Your love gifts are glories of all heavens

Agony may be expected was unknown to me
Ease of pain is the desire of harmony

Sharp eye as hood, the wave causes by foamy sea
Soil makes love with green grass and tree

Noble sun sings-The banks of Indus are cultivates.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Thorns In Love

As many thorns on the way of affection-
To that extent mind wants to capitulation

Due to sun contact the rose expanded
The moon light causes the night unfolded

Fruit and flower is issue of coming together
Except you mind never becomes addicted to pleasure

Limitless heart is full of dreamy vision.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Thy Is Poet

Thy is Poet

You all which say poetry
That is messages of God to me
Poetry means heart canvas of God
I am an ordinary postman or promoter
I am messenger of him
Asleep in his words
I pour into fire works.
You all which say poetry
That is scratch of weal-woe-pique of God.
Not I but he is the poet
You do not call me poet.
He is the poet-who made the sky blue
And made the blue sea
He is poet- who enclosed the earth by flower
I'm only torn petal one after one from that
To make procession of words
You all which say procession of words
That is not procession of words only-
That is God gifted shadow of light
Following that light we walk about
This is advancing to words future
If you say this walk about procession of mass people
Then let that be procession towards destiny
Let the dream of tomorrow and future earth
Be burst open from that procession.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Time

Time—

Your movement against velocity will because you fall
Boat gets better speed at favorable wind

Possessing the time he who forecast the future
You all know him as poet

Time is much valuable- only Shiuly and Bakul flower knows it
Cloud wants to float at sky but can't stay

Who made time captive of time piece?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Time For Joining War

We have to join in war,
This is the time to join in war
Yes, I have to go to battle field
Not to waste time in this way.
Have to go to war; have to go to war
Have to go to war.

Bondage! No, no, no and never,
I do not accept, can't accept, this can't be
Flowers will not bloom on my way-this can't be
Can any one hold the sun in pledge?
I must join the war,
Join the war, join the war.

Enemy of flower is the foe of sun
Foe of sun is the enemy of flower
And also enemy of our love-
Flood, thunder, storm- are temporary distress
Could you hold your beauty in pledge at mirror?
No! No, no, no, no- it will must come out.

Perfume of flower is sent as letter
Perfume of flower, perfume of flower, perfume of flower-
Who are the enemies their eremite is for ever
Enemy of river, tree, magpie robin and cuckoo
War, war against them
Yes, I have to go to battle field.

War against them who create obstruction
On the way of river
War against them who hang the green grass
War against them who obstruct the rain fall from sky

War, war and war
Against them who obstruct to love flower, poet to write
Who obstruct to talk in mother tongue!
War, war, war and war against them

I have to go to battle field-

This is the time to join in war
This is the time to join in war
And this is the time to join in war.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Time Passes Away

Time Passes Away

Time passes away
Passes away from life
Rainbow rises and sets in a moment
If life doesn't know life
Time including time
Exudes like dry petal of rose
By the side of river childhood
Adolescence passed on
Youth passed on at life like jail
At field of evening I met the poetry.
At last, if I become meaningful
Like the dew bathed grass, then will the
Time forget its exuded petals?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

To Get Him

Leaving thorny way
Come to illuminated path-
He might obtain

At lighted earth
Day passes with playing;
Obtain him again

At flower garden
Bee gets tress of honey;
That is just way

Walk on to him
Through the enlighten path-
To get doorway

He is waiting-
Spreading the love scarf
For make entertain.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

To You

To You—

My hands are expanded I am under the blue sky
I praise your beauty; smear that with your eye

My hands are expanded I am on green object
I praise your beauty; smear that with your intellect

At sky color eye of you my nice world I see
Keep my heart carefully at heart of thee

I want to lose myself casting anchor at your bright eye

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Towards Infinite

Mind does not stay at house loiters far and near
For light that haunts at every corner

Touch of colorful light causes sun rising
With the green leaves golden light goes on playing

Bird goes on flying after that is set free
That wants to touch the infinite

Color becomes colorless when light is over

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Trace

I trace you in all my activities at every where
Even at six walls up room- I am sure to discover

With every particle of sand you are combined
Looking back I see you at mirror when sand is burned

I lost way and went to distant- discovered me at dark castle
Loitering for and near, calling upon you I went on travel

For you the grey cloud of sky looking heather and heather

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Transit

Your birth caused to laugh all but you cry
At the time of death all cried but you laughed

Through immigration of transit point you-
Cross over to new country-will you rest a while?

When river falls in sea-
At outlet it flows over the bank

Sea is the metaphor of life after death!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Traveling

Hello! To observe the world let us all loitering
We shall walk about in all parts, see towns planning

Escape from house was a dream was a matter of bear
If opportunity comes, find no reason of staying any longer

See various kind men, mark kind behavior
Get assorted good- assorted flowers give us pleasure

Unknown paths are found, hear unknown uttering.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Tree And Earth

Tree and Earth

You grown up rapidly to touch the sky
Have you succeed to touch the sky though grown up enough
Loving how much I have taken up you at my heart
Yet, why are you so synonymous?
Who of you is at that horizon? Rogue
O motherland my life has grown up at your heart
But opening the eye whom I saw
I move towards the sky expecting to get her
Tears ooze if she is not found at dark of night.
Awaking from sleep I found her
She surrounded my whole heart.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Tree Of Bokul Flower

At my compound- grow a tree of bokul flower
Alas! That was destroyed by north-waster

I used to wreath garland with flowers everyday
Putting that on neck, I used to go by the forest way

Seeing that tree, my heart broken caused me crying
Leafless trunk is grounded with bowed breathing

With high pitched like sun, once it was with all other.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Tree Of Wild Beasts

Tree of Wild Beasts

Scattered dead bodies- every where
Gang of wild beasts is there.
Wild beast's like tree grown up at this land.
Unbelievable- none understand that-
The grown up trees of this land
One day like hashing fire
Will burn and be borne.
How much efforts cause the plants alike to sky.
The trees will make the green more green.
Give shadow; make the door- the window
Make the harder platform of roof.
Failed to understand that these grown up trees
Will burn my country and make it destroyed.
Shame! Curse to them.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Truth And False

I spoil you and you spoil me
Truth will be established in this opportunity

I spoil you and you spoil me
We shall be established in this opportunity

Love floats as the rotten dead body over the sea
False drowned, the soil mixed the dead body

Parallel railway eats up thee.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Tuber Rose

Tuber Rose

Sweet tuber Rose
Wants to touch blazing sun
Cause me madman

You took my mind
Leaving house go to grove
Where have you gone?

Where have you gone?
Let us make dance and sing
In gust of air

Keeping hand on hand
Chest on chest eye to eye
Recognize Manner

That silvery moon
At whom soft touch bent down
Ashamed later on

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Ula

Ula

Kabya at mid noon lying under a tree of day de pier camp was going through the Maupassant. Intolerable hot of summer and radiance of sunlight comes. The Côte d'Azur flowing over the edge falls on beach. Sun bath lovers are gathering. Kabya is lying under a tree of camp spreading a mat wearing half pant, scarf on head and no cloth in body. Two or three empty chairs in front. Going through the Maupassant often being dazed in dream, stare at sky through the gap of tree. That is get at sky which can not be touched. Some students from Poland have come in education tour. They have taken shelter in front of his camp. Some are running all rounds. Kabya looked at them with annoyance. He took it as throwing stone at his dreamy palace. Suddenly an occurrence happened. Kabya failed to understand either it was a dream or real. A lady of never seen beauty came to him. No, it was not dream but real. In front of eye could touch no sooner hand is spreader, He felt that his dreamy lady of blue eyes in front of him looking at. Without utterance- without touch talk indiscreetly, no hearing- no utterance impression on mind. To love some one without hearing or seeing, this is the love at first time; it is said fall in love. Expanding hand with smiling face she told in almost Borden English, hello, how are you, Kabya confusedly looked at her, incident of a moment, but it seemed that, six days of creation have passed, now story of glance begins. In requesting voice the lady said, could I take away a chair from here? Kabya gave consent shaking head like a fool. The blue eyed lady gave thanks with smiling face. Continuing smile she said, if you feel bore you can join with us. Within a moment removing animation Kabya replied, I feel proudly. Coming- coming by one minute. Blue eyed my azure. Kabya peeped through the gap of leaves at sky. Closing eye thought a while. Opened eye, turned back to his azure, fired eyes. Waving hand his azure is calling- incredible. Yes-really azure is calling him. Singing...

O beloved come to my heart
This heart and soul is only yours
Come to make beauty-fruitful
O beloved come to my heart.

Earth is ornamented by flower to-day
Butterfly has exposed wings
Dream has become truth to-day
Butterfly has exposed wings
Dream has become truth to-day

Then why are you so late? Speak out

If I go away-never meet again
Sorrow will accompany the painful mind
No, no-will accompany the painful mind
No, no-wish it not to happen
Your azure will remain yours.

Oh! Look at the moon of sky
Fair of stars loitering in forest,
Come beloved- put you in pledge
That's the uncounted wealth to me.

Come beloved to my heart
I shall offer the forbidden fruit of love
The first sun of dawn
O beloved come to my heart.

Hallow, again she waved her hand, kabya returned from imaginary world. Coming he replied, keeping the book on mat, putting on Guernsey he went ahead to them with packet of Marlboro. Forwarding hand kabya said, we talked but our acquaintance is yet incomplete. Azure smiled sweetly, shaking hand said I am ula and you? I am kabya.

More talks, exchange of acquaintance with new friends, further thus whole evening passed. Last stage of day come according to ever rule sun set in the west. All are in tense for returning camp. But kabya and ula lost them self in talking. They are not conscious about the coming night fall. All left for camp one after one. But the moment seemed to them as first and last. As there is no past and future accept present. Only this time is truth. Such Kabya and ula unconsciously came in embracement. Both minds became united. Going on embracing the lost them self at pick of kiss heaven. It seemed that thousand pigeons in front of St. Mark's square of Venice. They are also couple of pigeon; do the lovers connect their lips being inspired by that of pigeon? May be may be not. Not appears all right excitement working in kabya.

To day is the day of love- day of love, happy birth day of love. Love composed from today. Beautiful of rose feels from today also. Nilima is my nectar- color of mind perfumed dawn with rose aroma. Mind exposes on butterfly wind bee gees the spiritual formula. Come all to conquer the state of rose. Sun bid good bye many times before.

Moon seems like a diamond at dark. Could charm be realized without seeing the sea?

Sea may be so calm--.

Gentle cold air, night filled with pleasant stars, Enraged breathing of both. Kabya embraced ula without first excitement. After a light kissing kabya said- I am in love with you. Ula with arrogance breath said, I like you. Is the difference between love and liking parallel to difference of time or distance between Asia and Europe? Or it is cultural difference? After liking sexual harmony- kissing may happen. But what is about mind? No. Mind may offer only to beloved. Desiring or sexual harmony with many persons is possible, but is it possible to fall in love with many persons? Nilima was right and I was wrong. Yes, I was wrong, I have liked you. Nilima you appeared good to me. Two weak passed in this manner. Swimming in sea beach of Mediterranean sea near the little village Biot, taking sun bath at hotter noon, and meeting at evening at Antiblond Park time went on passing very swiftly of them. After two weeks the time came to be departed. They came in sense they are in love with each other. By no means are they of two different continent as well as two different religious. One is copper colored, other is white. But no difference obstructed only the time of separation became obstruct but that was not of ever parting- Yet mind does not to accept. For the first time Kabya felt that other than mother could be loved. Embracing ula, kabya went on crying in torrents. Nature becomes silent suddenly- southern wind stopped- leaves become motionless calm, chirping of birds stopped.

If you want to leave, go away
Do not shed tears this moment
Unbearable hardship – pain in heart

Alone – I am alone

If you want to leave, go away
Do not return sobbing
Alone I am alone
Bid no farewell
If you want to leave, go away
I shall not oppose.

Kabya looked at the leaving car. He forgot how much time he waited there. Suddenly one of his friend fabian came and pushed him. He returned in sense and sobbed at once, as he is leaving earth floating on air, what an extreme wrong. For The first time he felt fare well is so painful so burning.

Lean river, lean river
Knee deep water
Where is- where is
The high tide
Nature is glum today, sky is cloudy

Something another on opposite of cloud
Either weal or woe.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Under Banyan Tree

Under Banyan Tree

Excellent! How unique dressing of banyan tree's bent is
Mind becomes suffused by tuber rose smell.
Tide over the stumble of rotten smoke of dustbin
Eye becomes cool at bent of banyan tree.
There is sorrow, pain and want-
Amongst it gladness arises.
There is wait to present little flower
Mental strength to wait, Energy and to learner is there.
Courageous to be face to face
Matter of that day- History says-
Out cry of man by the side of dustbin-
At this crossing of banyan tree.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Uniting In Illusion—

Path has mixed with path, lady love occurring before me
Flowers of garden have risen who informed the bumble bee

At chest of earth, talks of time is written by sea wave - bottomless
Searching reconciliation empty body at empty bottom gets entrance

Thirst of unity causes river to runs to outlet stopping is unable
Cloud causes rainy day at mud walking becomes impossible

Two lives at home today sing in sweet voiced at own melody

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Unmannerly

Unmannerly—

He who does not obey the senior-
Being alive he is dead

Seven brothers bird never remain alone
Seven days do not make a month and seven months an year

One moves surrounding one's armpit
Spring comes repeatedly

You are habituated with breaking law!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Vagabond

Vagabond

Day-night doesn't differ, kith and kin- Who remain who existing
At soft moonlit night whom these persons are following
Are they on the way to hell-three doors-the autumnal moon- restless mind?
Vagabond beggar walking on the world's street opposite find.

At soft moonlit night whom these persons are following
Cheating me who goes away causing curve body waving
Vagabond beggar walking on the world's street opposite find
The sun, the moon, the earth stopped on your way wild.

Cheating me who goes away causing curve body waving
How much period have I to burn to ashes in hell I know nothing
The sun, the moon, the earth stopped on your way fine
O budded life of autumn! Split flower on hell way of mine.

How much period have I to burn to ashes in hell I know nothing
Going often to half necked pros for light expecting
O budded life of autumn! Split flower on hell way of mine
At your attractive breast want to be ruined I mean.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Valentine's Day

As the bared moon, touches the night early
Your touch like that makes me lively

Say, keeping eye to eye - you love me
As bondwomen I shall remain embracing thee

Love is neither a matter of gain and lost nor a play kind
Naturally love grows unknowingly of mind

At valentine's- I offer you a bunch of rose, take gladly.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Vegetable Seller

Vegetable basket on head getting wet by rain uncle goes to bazaar
He keeps money in poly bag because of being drench by rain entire

Honor and life may be departed but if money drenched unlikely occur
In loud voice uncle utters about his goods to attract the customer

□

Uncle took a loan in interest, installment has become double
Plants destroyed price raised due to heavy rainfall

Amount of interest thrive day by day tombs becoming.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Ventilation

Ventilation, driving out the polluted air-
And the atmosphere pollution free

Play the role of ventilator
Build this planet free of atomic arms

Water makes you seared
And you pollute the atmosphere

River does not accept the rubbish but sweep away!

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Virtuous Lady

Virtuous Lady—

Vulgar woman remains solvent
Virtuous lady remains at difficult

The way of virtuous lady is hard
Vulgar woman is rootless

Two ways run parallel
Have to choose one path

What do you think about you?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Waiting For

Waiting For

You went away at very dawn
Sleep is my sin
Seven seas, seven sky
Or some where
I shall give you love, China rose
Will not you come back?
Today or tomorrow or any day
Mother told, you will return, long ago you left-
I have also promised, no more sleep
You try-
Haughty, so anger, I entreat you- enough has done
Including mother and sister I have all
Except you, is it acceptable?
Sleep is my enemy for life long
Mother told all will be corrected
Let that be happened.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Wake Up Wake

Get rise be awaken
Removing past rapidly
At this working day

O the young men
Raise up your humanity
Let the flute play

Poverty of man
Destroy all the good things;
Make no easiness

Flood landslide
Ever companion earth;
These all are life ness

Man feels for the man
Gets unity for future
Sings for free day

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Wanton Lady

Perception of some unknown lady
Near about the moon.
Spreads aroma of flower in solar region
Touch of air flower causes river change.
And I crazy for love rising hand
Chase the butterfly.
As loving color Picasso
Across the lanes at Sacré Coeur de Montmartre
Like that I go to near of -
Butterfly, flower and moon.
If your heart like wild beast causes no ruin
Then as the river sings musically because of touch of air
Because of sun touch aroma of flower makes the city colorful.
O dropped from heaven and wanton lady
Convey me to the city of moon.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

War

War

Some blunder wayfarers
Have stolen freedom of independent nation
Some blunder wayfarers
Have chained up my week- simple and easy brothers
If I deny to join the war
Then I can't excuse me
Pardon me
Let me go on the way of death.

Who laugh in within conflagration of war?
The worthless men burn to ashes
By their roaring laughter
Only the ruined land stays
Killing the man who are war monger
Ruined land glitters at their eyes
Like the diamond.

Woman delivers the night
Man creates the war
If woman doesn't deliver night
Then war would not be.

There are victory and defeat in war
If there would not be war
Victory and defeat would not come
Without victory the word-
Freedom would not come.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Way

Wayfarer loiters on the roads and the fields often in illusion
Turning around by chance he reaches at landmark of unknown

If you go to north or to west you will get either north or west
You will get either south or east if you go to south or to east

You will get nothing if you go no where
If you sit idle at home way will remain unfair

River flows fast to outlet due to desire of affection

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Weal And Woe

We all step to measure, burst out by chatting
Keeping time with tone we, go on dancing

Smiling face cloud goes on fly forgetting cry entire
Before oozes out dew salute in a lovely manner

Sun burns itself for our life our existence
Life of love cries expecting the easiness

We all have to die, yet we go on fighting

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Which

Detaining me in trap of love you left me you the witch being
I am over head and ear in addiction of death and sting

I know you will not return you deceive me
Remain addicted all time I want to forget thee

Leaving house I am on road now roaming everywhere
Due to red article of horizon becomes faint the flower

Sad I have to go abdomen of small creeping.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Whistle Of Train

Whistle of Train—

At night I woke up due to train's whistle hearing
Intend grows to go by train at village far reaching

Hiss- hiss the train is onward going
In associate of that mind is also flying

Moon loves me very much-walks about with me
Stars in midnight come down at forest tree

Like me, could the sky see the night adores.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Who's Flag On Sky

Whose flag on sky?
Representing creation-
Take our salute

Sun and rain plays
Drums beating at sky-
Rainbow take salute

Stars of sky
Traveling the whole world-
Opening the door

Accompanied time
Which road you walk on-
Moon tells neighbor

Look there is sun
That has brought day light-
Let newborn get.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Wind

How the wind causes to rise in wave of paddy field
I awake from sleep thinking you like that

How the sun intoxicates the wind
You awakened my heart like that

Gentle blowing of southern wind knows no bound
Get entrance by window and occupied my dwelling

What is the similarity between wave and heart throb?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Wind Of Autumn

Wind of Autumn

Wind of autumn
Fire of summer-
Sweet girl of sixteen

Autumn without chirping
Of cuckoo in life-
Does not mean

How can the poets
Construct poetry;
If autumn remain far

Fire of summer

Looks wanton eye;
Say what you desire

Autumn knows the youth
Rainy day cloud;
O! Love rose begin.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Wish For The Possession

Wish for the Possession

A seed is asleep in me
It want to get rise
Want to grow up.
Conceal every want to be free.
Wishing it burn sun comes
Flood wants to put it afloat
Storm wants to let if fly in the sky
Crossing all these
It wants to reach its destination.
The seed asleep unknowing of me
Crossing the room it reaches at balcony,
Then crossing the balcony reaches the road
Coming and going on road from here to there
Often at behind the procession
My seed asleep at what time has grown up
Now crossing the procession it wants to go ahead
So wants and obtains in this little
Asleep seed could not realize.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Words Spoken

Words Spoken

A

Blue sky
Ocean is as blue scarf
Horizon touches kash flower
Eye exposes itself.

B

Water fall is like my earth
Image of Bengal comes at shadow of six seasons
Perhaps this earth is beautiful
If not, why the spring comes?
Why the fanfare of flowers?

C

Man you only play
With the dolls
In end of day leave play
Thinking causes you restless.

D

Coming in touch of humanity
By jingling of word
By paint brush and curtain
Have to awake
This earth is ours.

E

War means destroy
Seas fire means peace
So, War can never brings
Peace in human life.

F

As every letter-word has its image
Like that work has image too
When I became image-less
I lost my existence that time
Where there is image there is earth.

G

Village after village are asleep
Across the sinuous way the village
Motionless! Only fair of stars rises
Mind wishes to go there
At that place- sun plays.

H

Do you think why sun rises and sets?
Why life weeps from birth to death expecting fullness?

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

World Manner

Nature becomes calm - all get return home at evening
Agitations come to an end - stars start singing

The soul will go back to his home, will return never
Empty body will be mixed with vacant planet for ever

This earth is enclosed by illusion - merry and affection
Empty eye can't do everything something remains hidden

Harmony brings happiness but less that that of parting

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

You Came

You Came

I remained before you came
After your arrival I remain also
Ballie bloomed before you came
Crow used to cawing at dawn
The barking dog used to embrace me
As soon as I reached to it
Some feature after your arrival
But amongst this something differ
What is that something?
I asked it to a street boy-
He replied, how can I answer-
This footpath was bedroom of my grand father
That was before 1947
Grand father could not sleep because of British mosquito
My father's expression was same
He was destroyed due to Pakistani mosquito
And what's about-
The mosquito grew up socking blood of me
Grand father and father- Will let me off?
But I have heard, If this government
May come for next term-
Government will give us mosquito curtain each.
In the previous periods none gave this commitment.
If really I get the mosquito curtain
Then, like my life
Answer of your `something' will get.
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BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

You Remained

Suddenly come into mind the childhood's memories are
Like tuber-rose that wants to be house holder

Through the front of your house while walking-
I want to talk with you, you want to say something

Alas! The words of heart are yet untold
Now it could not regain the days have gone old

Heart bleed with grief as near bank instance of sinking occur.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

You Went Away

You went away leaving me to shore other
Alas circling whom my dream built shall I get back her

The green home filled in fruits and flowers how she become alien
Who will regard my so such love and affection then?

Life goes on with memory- as the moon who is helpless
The parting west sun is red, eyes wet by darkness

Endless are vice calls to darken idle away the hour.

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA

Yours Aroma

Your aroma scattered about in a manner
You were my close, came more closer

My love utterance were untold, known to none
Day passes and comes, at horizon sets the sun

Exuded flower can not bloom once more
Mixed wave never returns to shore

Alas! My destination yet remains far

BONGOKOBIDA ZAKARIA