

Poetry Series

**Nilesh Roy**  
**- poems -**

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# Nilesh Roy(26 May 1975)

I am an IT professional with 15+ years of extensive experience in Project Management, Delivery Management, Service Revenue Management, Gross Margin profitability, Service Delivery, Strategy Planning, IT Infrastructure Services, IT Consulting, Business Analysis, Account Management, Stakeholder Management, Financial Management, Staff Development & Coaching, and Vendor Management & Negotiation.

Experience with working at Big4 Consulting Firm.

Domain Expertise and Consulting experience on multiple industry verticals like Banking, Finance, Insurance, Media, Logistics, Transportation, and Power Distribution.

Achievements in managing large strategic IT initiatives involving re-engineering of business processes and enterprise applications.

Excellent Analytical, organizational, interpersonal skills, Identification and negotiation for Business and Technology requirements.

Committed to efficient and accurate management of information systems in a fast-paced, deadline-driven environment.

Proven ability to translate Business needs into technology requirements that supports the company's Business objectives, and to successfully manage all phases of IT Projects from needs analysis and requirements definition to vendor, implementation, and training.

Writing poems is my hobby. I started writing when I was in my school grade 4.

My 1st poem got published in the local magazine for kids. My 2nd poem was published in Tinkle (guys from India would know what Tinkle means) .

Thanks.

Visit [to know more about myself.](#)

## : : A Painful Joy: :

In the darkness of the night,  
When my heart is empty and light,  
Your memory comes like a gentle breeze  
That tickles the leaves of the trees.

Whenever I feel very lonely,  
And my heart weeps bitterly.  
To my mind, you come like a dewdrop  
On a tired and thirsty leaflet.

Never could I see any charm  
On your face, so simple and calm,  
Still, in my heart, you are a river.  
That flows..... forever and ever.

Your memory.... sometimes leaves a stain,  
Which very often emits a tinge of pain,  
Aren't you really a mystery  
In my life full of misery?

Nilesh Roy

## : : A Petition: :

"O Lord of Creation"

Lend me thy attention

Here's my petition

Against Examination

This Institution

Of Examination

Is an ugly invention

Of some human abortion

It kills inspiration

It brings perspiration

No classroom attention

No nice preparation

No honest

intention

Of fine

presentation

So

the confused quotation

May result promotion. © Niles N. C. Roy. 02 Sept 2008. □

Niles N. C. Roy

## : : Love: :

For want of love,  
My hope is lost,  
For want of hope,  
My will is lost.  
For want of will my direction,  
For want of direction,  
I am LOST.

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Nilesh Roy

: : Oh, Lor': :

Demurely in my midnight train  
Ride nine women far from plain,  
It makes a man feel lonely,  
And lonlier still to raise the blind  
And read upon the glass behind  
The legend: 'Ladies Only'.

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Nilesh Roy

## : : Refreshments Are Available! : :

'A COFFEE'. You said, 'Of course, sir! '  
And you lurched off down the train.  
I huddled dry-lipped in my corner -  
But you didn't return again.

'A coffee'. You said, 'A pleasure! '  
Your manner was most polite  
As you hurried away on your mission -  
But you never came back that night.

'A coffee'. You said, 'At once, sir! '  
And you bowed as you closed the door,  
And you went on your errand of mercy -  
And you never came back no more.

And although it's a week last Wednesday  
Since my stomach and I were caught,  
I still feel a raw little ache there  
For the coffee you never brought.

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Nilesh Roy

# A New Year Ode

Keep your nature -  
As a heavenly child forever.  
Continue your life with joy  
By which every devil you can destroy  
Worship your feelings for each other  
And store your heavenly love for this lover

Wish you reach the zenith of success  
Choosing dewdrops from wisdom sources  
Be careful of your study and accessory  
Which can earn for you the glory.

Make your heart forever for other  
Its the only way to the Controller  
With everything my warmest love to my lover  
And a very happy new year.

It's composed by me for you  
I know the words are very few  
'Cause its not in comprehension  
With my love for you.

Nilesh Roy



# Keep A Watch On Thy Words

Keep a watch on thy words, my darlings,

For words are wonderful things;

They are sweet like bees' fresh honey -

Like bees they have terrible stings;

They can bless like the warm glad sunshine,

And brighten a lonely life;

They can cut in the strife of anger,

Like an open two-edged knife.

Nilesh Roy

# Money O! Money

Money, money and money,  
The world runs after money;  
Some die 'cause of money,  
And some die for money.

The money rules the world,  
The world is its creator.  
But now the world is afraid -  
For the money has turned to be its destroyer.

The money is the ruler,  
The world is its slave;  
The money has turned the world -  
Into a grave.

The money drew the line -  
Between the rich & the poor;  
The money created infelicity,  
That's to be sure.

Nilesh Roy

# Remember The Oak Tree

Remember the oak tree?

Hovering over the yellow house,  
In the midst of which we fell so free  
That was useful to everyone including a mouse.

Remember the oak tree?

When we set up our tyre swing  
While my mother and  
your mother had some tea,  
And listened across town for  
the bells of the Church to ring.

Remember the oak tree?

Sheltering us from all the harsh weather  
And providing us shade while we shelled the peas  
During the long hot summer we spent together

Remember the oak tree?

Under which we would always play and sit.  
Can't you see  
I can never forget it.

Remember the Oak Tree?

Nilesh Roy