## **Poetry Series**

# TADASHA TRIPATHY - poems -

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# TADASHA TRIPATHY(19/12/93)

In the way to Write the biography I am the daughter And a sister Above all my knowledge. In the way to Write my name Which is the gift of my parents I am a flower bud Preparing to blossom soon. In the way to Write something of my won Is my thought and The situation Facing alone. In the way to write The depth of education It's the path left behind With my footprints In the way Towards absolute vacuum.

## A Broken

A broken relation
A broken belief
A broken shed
A broken edge
And a broken egg
Always destroys
A whole life
May be of a short span of time.

## A Bucket Of Flower

A bucket of flower
Placed on my table
May be without life
But gives the pleasure
Of achievement with
Unlimited peace.

# A Cup

A cup on the table Still waiting, Waiting and waiting To be filled up By a hand inspring.

But look the fate of it When ever is filled, Some space left To be filled again Again and again Due to the fear that A Drop may overflow Out of it.

# A Cup Of Tea

A full cup of tea
On my table
Saying me to be happy
As we are for others
Made by someone
With someone and
May be die with some others,

If in each sip
People will be happy
And refreshed than
That's the honor of GOD
To make the world happy

Where a sweet and happy smile Is the biggest treasure.

## A Dark Cave

When the society is found
Totally broken
More brakage waiting for time
Found as a pool of tears
Golden history of curruption
A historical place of failure
Though surviving but
Unable to withstand againg
Still future waits for good
Way waits for new light
Though leading towards
A dark cave.

## A Dream

From ground to clouds, clouds to sky and sky to vacuum, I, the bird want to fly far and far to the dark lonely ground.

# A Drop From My Heart

In the way to Write the biography I am the daughter And a sister Above all my knowledge. In the way to Write my name The gift of my parents I am a flower bud Preparing to blossom soon. In the way to Write something of my won Is my thought and The situation Facing alone. In the way to write The depth of education It's the path left behind With my footprints In the way Towards absolute vacuum.

# A Flight

Eyes are closed
Then dreams are awaken,
Hands are bounded
Then mind is started
When every way is closed
The shortest way is opened
For a short flight
Towards destination.

# A Glass Of Pure Drinking Water

A calm and quiet place
In side a crowded society,
A pure environment
With an impure hand,
When someone searches for
A glass of pure drinking water
Standing inside the Water pot
That doesn't mean the
Physical purity,
But the thought to be pured
For a peaceful life.

## A Grain Of Rice

If a grain of rice Has given the capacity To attract the blood relations From miles and miles away To maintain the relation For generation after generation Above all duties Above all status It's the culture Generated by us Thousands and thousands Years ago and carefully Maintained from centuries. Then why not Through out the whole world To create a new tag Immotionally and mentally Also physically for Better achievement and Batter life

## A Knife Behind Me.

A knife behind me With a cover of smile Makes me aware How strong am I? Whispering sounds Dancing around Make me aware How able am I? The environment behind Often pokes at, that present in front May be not to pass a way May be to make me aware that The while of time never stops Neither stopped before me Nor can be stopped Even after me.

# A Life Created By Me..

Wants to touch the sky But becomes soil with soil, Have the energy of cyclone But seems as if a slow breeze, Calm like still river but Often wakes up as waves in sea, Carry the capacity of revolution But says to adjust, A new ray of light Sharp like noon sun, still remains Sweet and cool like moon Can form a dark wood but Behaves as a small herb, It's a new life Newly created by me For a new season and With a new vision.

## A New Era Of Creativity

Incredible India
My India, our India
Only due to creativity
The dreams to create in hand
In our own hand
To make, To create better
Better than a machine
Better than other
Better than the world

But today In my vision
I miss the thought to create
But I found the interest
To follow, to engulf

I miss the thought
In my young generation
To make India incredible
Further in future.

To loose the self
To loose the truth
Within singing and dancing
Within a drink
Within colourful lights
May cause a skeleton weak.

Entertainment is not bed
But see self position
Maintain pure self thought
No place for artificiality
Let's welcome a new era of creativity.

# A New Light

Each peak of success Is a new step To another peak,

Each finish line
Is a new beginning
For another starting,

each moment of life Is a new birth Of the old habits,

Be patient to stick to Whatever the path be May be sunny May be rainy May be a dark beginning.

# A New Set Of Experience

At the end of all excitement
At the end of all eagerness
Result comes with a new hope
With a new expectation
And new vision.

Result is not the
Showcase of present situation
But it is the transparent
Image of past achievements
Which never shows what you are
But shows what you were
And what you will be.

With some tears, much smile Result shows the way ahead What to do and what not to do With a new set of experience.

## A New Story

When people give importance on Face more than thoughts,
Dresses more than character
Make up with cosmetics
More than the natural beauty
And The practiced lines
Win over real knowledge
A new revolution begins
With a thought to change
At last history turns it's page
To write a new story.

# A New Thought

A new thought
Often comes from
Severe pain and
A new way
Often comes from
Absolute darkness.

# A Part Of My Body

Sometimes I enjoy writing Sometimes I write to enjoy Sometimes I live to write But often I write to live.

No matter what people say
But it matters that
What I make them to say
So sometimes I fear to write.

Much more than a tear
More than a smile
And also more than a friend
I feel the art
As if a
Part of my body.

#### A Poem For Me

Sometimes it's painful
To write the exact thought
sometimes I want to write in a way
And the poem runs in another
Often I think nothing
Still I write beautifully,
Often I thought much
But can express nothing.

May be poem is
A forceful flow of stream
A saturated piece of cloud
Ever ready to rain,
An renewable energy source and
The perfect match of a pen.

May be a poem
Is the real prayer to GOD,
A half made rainbow
Leading unlimited thrust
A road toward complete saturation of mind
But with uncertain destination.

May be it's a pain
That I enjoy
A friend I miss in my way
A dream from my inner heart
And a sweet fragrance around me
That I dream to smell.

# A Quill

A Quill of peacock
That I have kept
At a side of my window
Slowly expressing the
Beauty in thought.

No, not my thought
To keep it inside
Or to make it a
Full quill pen
But the thought of
Almighty GOD
To give such
Beautifully designed
Dressing material
To a male creature.

#### A Seed

Without any experience
Without any feelings
Far away from enjoyment
Far away from smile
How can be a life exist
Even without any heartbeat.

In between a hard covering
Silent and lonely
Years and years together
How can be a life exist
But it's a seed with seed coat
Even without any heartbeat.

Wouldn't it be great
Wouldn't it touch the sky
But you have to water it once
You have to care it once
Before it flower and
Before you have a
Glance of fragrance.

# A Single Step

A way towards home
With achievements and expectation
The eagerness to see the pearls
Bring s the hand forward
To left many diamonds.
Still shells are there
To make hurdles before
The deficiency of oxygen
With the force of water
Wait to make a failure
To meet the start again
Though the journey of miles
Starts with a single step.

## A Small Flower

A small flower
Blossomed on a small branch tip
Of a small herb
On my walkway,
May be with smell
Mayn't be with smell
That I have never checked
With a dull yellow colour
Was going to be crushed by
Below my step.

But at once I hard a cry
May be not a normal
But in a telepathic way
That I want to make a joy
Joy of beauty that I have
Joy of the blue black sky
And a joy of my life
To be small and shy.

## A Smile

A smile that can please

A smile that can cover All odds present behind

A smile that is enough To flow the sadness of years As a flow of slow flowing river

A smile that can create Many smiles around

I like that I want that

A smile from heart To conquer the world.

## A Solution...

Someone wants to speak
But to whome
Every one is a speaker here and
Nobody has the interest to listen
The words from heart
Dissolves in air
In every day, in every moment.

The vibration from core of heart
That creates a strong wave
To degenerate the cover
Over the ears of many people
May face a pollution or
May create a pollution
But still waits a heart
To listen and to feel
With the same immotions.

That immotion
Which leads the world
Towards a single family
Not to deliver only
But to listen and a solution.

# A Step Towards Death..

At the end of a
Long day journey
We supposed to thought
What is left
What has happened
What to do again
The simple solutions
And complicated problems
Designation and responsibility
The planning for future
Above all it's simple
Preparation for
A step towards death.

# A Vapour Of Water

A small vapour of water
Present in a huge piece of cloud
And was dreaming to be a part of ocean
To search out the real pearls.

Once fell as a drop of rain when Excited to meet the destination But reached on top of a leaf of lily Floating in a slow flow of water.

Searched here and there but
At that time itself was a pearl
Shining on the lily leaf
With tears in eyes and
Regret on heart, thought
'I have left the way towards dream
Far far far behind.'

A stork was coming to engulf The drop of water suddenly Hide itself in side the stomata On the upper leaf surface.

Found many pipes and many ways
Above all a huge darkness
Xylem and phloems
At last a hydathode
To come out and rushed to water
Started journey for ocean.

## Absolute...

A single goal
And a large community
Accessing to reach
At the top of richness
Against the ill environment
And with necessary
And sufficient condition with
Absolute purity and ambition
Accross the narrow bridges
And a huge number of steps
And competing within
Along an uncertain way.

# **Again And Again**

Fire below the ash
Wishing to touch the sky
As sky is open for all
To make there dream canvas.

A half written poem
Wishing to bring a change
As the world of dream is open for all
To make it, break it
Again and again.

If once disaster comes
Leaves it's foot step
Creates unending silence
No one can break it
Also no one can make it again.

## Also Above God

I want to thank all With gratefulness from Deep inside of my heart First to my country, My state, My society And all that persons Those who help me to live All the trees, gardens Which fill the beauty All bird I used to watch To make my mind free All my teachers and All my friend Above all I want to thank my Mother Earth.

It may be a question
That, why not my parents?
Because there are above all
For me above all thanks
And all promises I made
And also above GOD.

# Always A Dream

The dreams to
Take a new step
The dreams to
Manage a new step
The dreams to
Make someone walk
In a new way and
With new thought
Are always a dream
After a step

# Anything Which Seems..

Anything which seems to be bed
Not bed always
Again the things which seems good
Not always leads to good.
We being a social animal
Always show the way
To the newcomers
The ability to judge
Is very rarely developed.
The situational judgement
can't be found
In academic studies
It's a continuous process
Gained from experience.

# As A New Feedback

The blasting below the first step
Is the cause of stillness
Legs want to go ahead
Steps wait to take to high
May be with a new blast again.

The reward of first word
Is the cause of unlimited silence
Lips want to deliver the heart
Mind wants to speak again
But may be the first reward
Wait as a new feedback
At a step ahead.

## As A Poet

I write to live And I live to write To imagine In an imaginary world With real truths And with real vision With analysis and dialysis With problems and solutions To see and to show The pure and the way Towards absolute purity Not alone but With the whole society I write for satisfaction As complete satisfaction Is the biggest success I feel and want To be felt by everyone.

### As A Poet -2

In every moment
New poems and new lines
Are playing inside
My mind coming from heart
But I always search
A short span of time
To write it down.
Often it happens
That they come and
Leave me, my brain at once
But as I am bound
In between some rule.
It's really a difficult job
To walk in two roads
At a time, I realize

### As I Feel

With a fever in side the body
When I have represented a presentation
On the dice with severing voice
I feel as if on the moon
And aliens sitting around
Asking questions in unknown languages
I was very uncomfortable
To take up the situation
And to handle it.

### As If..

As if every thing is lost As if nothing is there to serve As if patient of hundred diseases But need patience to stand again.

As if the single successful person
As if the single winner of crown
As if the conquerer of heaven
But need patience to come up from proud.

As if the single person Roaming here and there in Lonely earth need patience to live a good life

### As That Of A Tree

Afforestation follows deforestation
In the way to make
A forest to look scenery,
In the new and advanced world
With vigorous so called development
with buildings and conceits
And with newly established Forest
To make a city
Look greenery.
But who will think off
That a small plant can't protect
In the way to destruction
With same efficiency
As that of a tree of hundred years.

# Before Searching...

Before searching for a support For new generation Make a self sufficient human To be a support.

Before searching for a light
To show the way
Make a source of light
To be able enough to
Lighten the whole world.

Before giving an advice
To be aware
Make an example
To encourage within a moment.

Before thinking about future We have to make A beautiful present With the boom of life.

### Before..

Beauty blessings and business
Brings the eagerness to be rich
But every one is running
Behind a single aim with
Beautiful attention to reach
Before the time given
But forget to
Be a runner, To create
Beginning of a new vision
Below the sky and above ground.

### **Below The Bar**

The small insects
Below the bar
Say near my ears
The vision statement
Of life and with life
That they struggle to exist
For food and shelter.

The fragrance of flower
Says me again and again
That the flowers blossom
To fall up after some hours.

The hot rays of sun
The light of moon
Indicates me
Not to be hot or cool
As extreme hotness or cold
Can never be permanent.

## **Bricks Of A Building**

We the bricks of a building
We the permanent
Prisoners of the building
Imprisoned for ever
But still prissy.

We the bricks now
Want freedom
We the bricks wait for
New disaster from years
Which will able to
Break the wall
To make us soil again
After all it is
The call of nature.

### Calendar And Clock

Creativity creates an artist
Culture creates a society
Criticism strengthens the root
Care and maintenance
Can create careful awareness with
Consideration of time and
Consumption of brain.

Cohesiveness and sacrifice Creates future including Calendar of single single moment Calculating the loss and gain.

Co-operation is generated Converting a single candidate into a Corporate for whole world.

### Can Fall..

To see the drops of blood
Flowing from my body
From the savings of years
Unnecessarily drop after drop
Before my eyes
When my hands are bound
I need patience
To recollect it again
Because I have maintained it
With the labour of years
But can fall within a second
Due to a hole created by
The jealous of neighbours.

### Can Never Create...

Once standing in front of
A huge mango tree
I was watching
The way of life,
The tree is a small town
For a huge crowd of stork
Jumping and flying around
With an unseen peace.
The small small lives
Trying to fly
And the teaching learning process
By the innocent birds
Was creating a holy background
Which an human academic society
Can never create.

## Caterpillars Around Me

I can see only Caterpillars around me Green red and black Also in many colours Running to settle For a new metamorphosis To become most beautiful butterfly In a virtual competition Running and jumping around me Laughing at me As I am not like them Not a competitor In between them. I thought to enjoy The race of caterpillars The role play performed by them May be in the role of Students, teachers, administrators Doctors or engineers Or in many more roles What I don't know Standing at a distance.

## Dedication...

First pillar of success
As the first line
Of my parents for me
Which has encouraged
To go though, go under
Or go above But never
To give up
Is the Dedication
May to be retort
Or retiring
It doesn't matters

## Deep Inside

I want to see the beauty
Present above the sky
I want to see the beauty
Present below the soil
Behind the dark shadow
Behind me and
Below the see level.
I want to taste the sweet
Deep inside a flower
I want to touch the light
Far away from earth
With the way shown
towards it for futre.

## Deep Thought..

'Dear' a word assumes
Deep thought of heart
Deciding the way forward
Denoting the truth that
Dedication and devotion
Develops the pillars to
Describes the whole version of
Developing society
Depositing the best and
Discarding the worst.

## Dream To Be With

What's the status of thoughts
I ask my self
I observe my surrounding
I believe and
Get an update
But the reality
Stays behind
Every time I peep back

Just analyse
Just extract the remaining
Stir the remaining
And try to recreate
Something that I
Dream to be With.

## **Drops Of Beauty**

The first drop of rain
When touches the soil
I feel the
smell of Glory
Announced by the
Drops of beauty.

Breathing inward
The smell of freshness
That touches the heart
Spreading the same
To the brain
Is the smell of Glory
Announced by the
Drops of beauty.

## **Dry Leaf**

Don't know why it happens But often it happens Wishes always fly far away When wings are given.

Wishes fly high and high
When wings are given
Leaving behind on the ground
Shouting and jumping
Rising hands for it
Just like a dry leaf
Where flow of air
Fixes the destiny.

## Evaporation..

Energy is the eagerness to
Edit the new things, views and
Evaporation of the unwanted to
Engage the best part of mind with
Expectation and exception.

Envelop of our heart
Especially waiting the
Emerging views coming out to
Evaluate the surrounding in an
Easier way with an
Evocative version.

#### Even After...

Half a day in a
Blood donation camp
I feel like a heaven
As I found every one
Is excited to donate life
With patience and shine
Waiting in a line.

Half a day in a
Blood donation camp
I feel the society
Became totally selfless
With the single single unit
Feeling donation of blood
More than an award.

Half a day in a
Blood donation camp
I feel the special presence
Of humanity in between
So that world is still unhurt
Even after so much of thrust.

## **Excitement To Learn**

The ability to learn

Never matters

If there is excitement to learn.

Every things teach
Every body teach
The good and fine arts
But learning needs
Excitement to learn.

Each single single moment teaches
Each situation teaches
But learning needs
Analyzing power and
Excitement to learn.

## **Expectation - The Question**

'Expectation is the cause of tears'
The truth of 'Buddha' have
The experimental proof now but
To achieve goal, To meet the hight
Expectation is the single solution
The modern era says to us.

What to follow and what not to follow
This comes in to mind
When we defeat before Expectation
With head keeping down
With folded hands
We promise not to expect again
But it happens
As if expectation is
Non separable Part of work.

#### First Favorites...

Fear and frustration First obstruction that comes at First step of adolescent period.

For the formation of a country
First growing and smart
Full of knowledge and with
Favorable power to engulf the
Favorites and to foster the
Forthcoming generation for recovery
From feverish condition to
Flourish with future visions.

Further regulations should be Fruitful with full fraction like Ferro concrete, before the talents get Fermented for ever.

## **Five Points**

Five pillars of life
I found to survive,
One is dedication
One is knowledge,
One is simplicity
To show the oneness,
The respect to all
And hands with whole
All are necessary to
Satisfy the sole.

### For All

With the blooded foot,
In a rough road and with a vision
A person trying to reach the top
Struggling, struggling and struggling
Which seems to be
Uncertain and never ending.

The footsteps in blood
Showing the way forward
For many persons to reach the same
Which never happens
With easy steps and straight way.

## For My Showcase

The prizes the medals
I got from hard work
And a heavy struggle
To make them mine
Are became the
Things for showcase,
And the knowledge gathered
Are the matter of shame,
Above my thought
And above my passion
I got a lesson
To check the same
With the passion of others.

# **Four Thoughts**

Four thoughts
To clean the society
With a single touch
One is respect to all
One is heart full of love
And at last
A smile with
Two drops of tear.

### Full Of Extraordinaries

In the dark sky
From the floating clouds
The emerging moon is clearly visible
But where are the stars?
The lonely moon is not saturated with
Eternal beauty.

The clouds that looks dark
Is the real cause of
Heavenly beauty of sky
Not only beauty
But also the real treasure
Which gives life
Which destroys life.

Really! the things that looks dark Full with extraordinaries That may be visible That mayn't be visible To the surrounding Or mayn't possible also.

## **Full Of Colours**

I used to think
About the surrounding
That cheers me sometime
That discourages me sometime
Confuses me sometime,
Forces to death sometimes and
Makes me to live again
When I asked my father
What is this?
He answered that
This is called as life
Full with struggle
Full of adventures and
Full of colours.

## Gems Of Galaxy..

Goal, gift and achievements
Garish group of future
Gallantly waiting for you in
Galaxy of confusion
Given by the GOD, where
Gavel gives the judgement of
Gems or gallows for gifts
Gathered by you with the
Girth of your garden
Glamorized or
Glummer than the worst.

Go through your past that Grumbled you or Greets you, just have a glance.

Guard the social future with Generalized thought as Guilelessness attracts all.

# Happy Am I?

I am happy
Happy that people inherit me
My steps, my thoughts
To be happy.
I got the real judgement
Of my won
That all my ways
Are absolutely right
As my rays are
Again multiplied
A source for
Stagnant Happiness.

## **Hearty Blessings**

With two innocent eyes,
I bow before you
neither I will ask for pearl
nor for diamond,
but for a sort span of happiness
full of silent smile.

From my heart; overflowing
I will give you two drops of tear
with running time
I can wait for
days and nights,
months and years,
for your hearty blessings,
for your hearty blessings.

# Heavenly Thought.

I astonished
Looking many astonished eyes
Peeping me from corner
Of our huge college building
With a new thought
What I aspect is
I was watering the plants
With the gardener.

Though this is my college
Though the plants are mine
Day was a holiday
As a student I refused
The aristocracy of students
Maintained till date and
Was watering the plants
With the gardener
So I was peeped
So I was laughed
But I refused all as
I want to meet the
Rare heavenly thought.

### Hell And Heaven

Hell and heaven are two words
Having special meanings,
Housing a person after death
Habituated to hear, but
Hard to think and touch
How the imagination began and
How the reality ends.

Heuristic mind hides it self in
Heterogeneity of thought, though
Hesitation and happiness
Heroic pillars of
Heaven and hell
Heaving hobby to make you to
Hock your having and at time
Hoaxing at you.

### **Home Sweet Home**

The home is always a sweet home All buildings are not home Also all home doesn't have A building, Though a sweet home.

My home or own home
That may be a palace
May be a cottage
But always sweet home
As the single place in world
That assures security
Not only security but perfect security
And a feelings to be secured.

## How Can I

How can I stop
The fire below the ashes,
How can I stop
The spring being fallen,
How can I stop
The moon to be brighten,
How can I stop
The natural resources,
To be used up in waste
But I will try.

### How To..

Responsibility never waits for age
It's the knowledge
More than knowledge
We can say it an awareness
To be social, in a society
But I astonished to see
That society waits
Us to be responsible
With growing age
Parallally with age
Above teaching us
Behind teching us
How to take and
How to maintain?

### 'How' Will Be Eradivcated

To Know how it happens
To know how it is created
How it takes place
And how get modified,
I made my self
to be happened
Lost the self to be created
Secrified the chances
To get modified,
Still living
And expecting that
'How' will be eradicated.

### I Am Checked

I feel as if My thought is blocked I am checked Coming to an end Where I am unable To do any thing Don't know why But things I was liking much Found away from me Thoughts I had Is now going far Leaving me alone With new way And new approach In a new surrounding I am searching Not for an ending But for versatility And unlimited ocean.

# I Am Dozing

I know many works are pending
Country is waiting for me
Family is waiting for me
Still I am dozing.
Society that has given
Many things, is waiting
Surrounding is waiting to greet
Teachers are waiting to feel proud
Still I am dozing
As I need rest
Rest that is permanent
But before that, I promise
I will touch the expectation
Though I am dozing.

# I Am Watching

I am watching A part of society is Running behind luxury Beauty and artificial intelligence.

I am watching
A part of society is
Running towards simplicity
A life far away from noise
And far away from luxury.

I am watching
A part of society is
Likes the artificial luxury
But shows off natural simplicity
To achieve both
But get nothing.

### I Asked

Someone told me
'Ask me, I can give you anything'.
I asked to return
Some moments
Those are passed away
I asked for some tears
Those are already flown away
I asked to return the smiles
Those are sprinkled in past
And at last I asked
To return my dreams
That are broken in the
Same hand.

### I Dream To Smile

A dream that bring happiness

A dream that blinks to

Show the way forward

A dream which gives strength

To live again for a moment

Is not only a dream

But the gift of GOD

To feel it again and again.

Once I asked a woman

Sleeping at the roadside near the station

Makes home, creates home

At the road side with

Small small lives

That haven't you dream of high

She answered me

I dream to live

I dream to eat

I dream to sit

I dream to sleep

At last I dream to smile.

#### I Fear The Person

I fear the person Who used to hide the feelings With beautiful outlook I Fear The Person By standing before whom Nothing can be predicted Nothing can be detected About the future action I fear the person, whose Eyes shows the confusion Face leads towards discouragement A ocean full of water is present But not a single drop is dedicated A sky is present But limit is unpredictable Though with personality But a curse of a moment I can predict My surrounding is full of it.

# I Got It Very Soon

The way I understood
Was not the true
Like gold can be judged
After putting it into the fire
I got it very soon.

In a very unusual situation
I found my known persons
were floating my dreams
My believes, my thoughts
Into the air
With laughter on their face
May be not to hurt me
But were hurting me.

With overflowing tears
I balanced myself
Not for a enmity
But for a new friendship
With a smile on a face.

### I Got That

I heard today in a meeting That money is needed Money is needed for me More than my family More than life so I should think to be rich To ride a luxury car In a very young age To maintain a heavy status As compared to my parents As a suggestion from elders To sell my idea for money Rather to utilize for social purpose. As an experienced person some one suggested us that Nobody is going to hep you So no need to help any one, I astonished, I got The way shown by our society.

# I Need A Specs

I need a specs
To visualize the world clearly
Not only clearly
But also absolutely clear and pure.
I need a specs
To judge the environment
Clearly and purely
To be pure in life.
I need a specs
To know my self
Clearly, so that
No confusion will be there
to take the decision
With purity.

# I Never Thought

I Never Thought I never thought
To be happy
By getting something
I am happy with them
Which are given to me
With the blessings
With the strength of labour
And With my family.

### I Received All

I received all,
All that I got
From my teachers
For my new book
May be given with
Lots of blessings.

Someone given some money I received with a smile Someone given a poem With splendid words And love mixed in it.

I also got the
Jealous feelings and
Back pulling by my teachers
I received all that
As a blessing of GOD.

### I Search The Poems

The beautiful birds Sitting on the mango tree In front of our college gate The slow flowing air Touching my heart even in hot summer The garden full of colourful flowers The large building of our college Looking like second 'Taj mehel' The models of penguine Used as dost bins The broken lights Uncountable buses The roads leading to our hostel The gate with red stickers Which reminds the celebration days Encourage me to write, Yes, in a very limited environment I search the poems in These things surrounding me.

# I The Foot Step

I the footstep You left behind You left behind On the road On the road As the history To be followed By Your offspring What you believe I request Just see behind once Just once and you will see All are on the Verge of erosion I can feel The steps left behind On the road of life Are steps towards death Are steps towards death.

# I The Honey Bee

Drop that signs
Drop to begin,
Drops that I collect
Drop by drop
To make a drop
A drop of honey
A drop for new starting.

### I The Poet

With a new thought In each new moment With a new vision In each new day With new source to write, New life and new dreams I am a poet, Creating and recreating Poem to live again With the new poem As my heart beat. I am a poet As my blood is a poem My heart beats are poems As a hole From head to foot I Tadasha A complete set of poem.

### I Want A Dream

I also want a dream That will never break That will never give me tear I will not wait for joy out of it But simply want to see A single sand house Being converted in to real With the touch of my hand An aspect to give life To them who wants to live An imagination to be happy By giving strength to others I want a single dream Being allowed by my eyes But night is limited Time is limited Still my eyes want rest.

### I Want A Leader

Like a very fine needle
A very soft flower
With a very sweet fragrance
A beautiful garden
A very hot iron
Like a plate full of
Delicious food
I want a leader
Like a changing colour
In appropriate, Who
Can bow dawn before genuine
And can give the life
Against injustice

# I Want To Be A Butterfly..

I want to be a butterfly
With many colours
Flying in a height from the ground
With the sprinkling colours
That will become
The lines of smile
While reaching to the ground.
I will fly above the clouds
From the height
I will peep out
To my house, to my planet
To see the beauty full of joy.

### I Watched

With much silence and
With much patience
I watched a group of people
To learn something from them.
I watched leg pulling in between
Much more than steps encouraging
I watched diplomacy and politics
Not to improve self value
But to degrade somebody.
I watched love and affection
To make some work done
I watched overflowing eyes
But tears are of gold.

## In A Single Second

A culture that
Can associate a group
Also have the thought
To break the bonding
In a single second.

A culture that have
The capacity to create
A new way of living
Also can create
A blind belief to
Destroy a human
In a single second.

A culture that can
Make a personality
Of wide vision
In contrast it can
Destroy all creative thoughts,
All dreams and all settings
In a single second.

Such a thought
Accepted by a group of people
As a culture to recreate
Young generation with vision
But at it's back
Forcefully making a
Diseased skeleton,
I astonished
With a new lesson
For a new revolution.

# In A Sort Span

Success and failure
All are relative terms
As good or bed
All are the preset drama
Managed by GOD, written by GOD
We are only the actors
To act it perfectly
Is our duty to achieve
What i understood
In my sort span of life.

### In An Intense Darkness

I was searching way
To meet the success
With a torch Of labour
But left the way
I have selected to go through.
Now I am enjoying
The presence of darkness
Without a torch
With the way to become
A torch with
Unlimited light and energy
Not to give a small spark
But as if the sun
The source of all energy
In an intense darkness.

### In Side The Garden

On a busy evening
When I searched some time
To roam around the garden
I feel as if a huge success
Got after years of sadness.
The smells coming out
From the flowers
Were touching my heart
Colours and the silent buzzes
Were greeting me to be a princess
Though I am not in real
For the time concern
I was the princess of the garden.

# In The Lonely World

In the world of skeletons with severing legs and hands am searching for living heads, roaming here and there may be i am the single human.

Till the end of my vision sand and only sand, neither a single drop of water nor an expectation of shed till the end of my vision land and only dry land.

Alas! it was a dream my parents are there to keep me in between shell of there hands where no one can affect neither the dancing of the deads nor the dancing of the deads.

# Independence In My Thought

I think My country will completely be independent When 15th august will be A day more important Than a simple celebration 'Triranga' will be A flag more than a simple flag The history Of independence Will be more than A chapter to be remembered And the freedom fighters Will be given respect As a duty from core of heart Treating more than To show the formalities Above all religion, cast Above all economic status And the so called aristocracy In our society.

### Innocence..

Innocence and intelligence
Integrated to each other saying
Intimate relationship leading towards an
Imaginary world of emotion.

Irregular shape and ill health Irrespective environment and Impostor society can't stop Incontrovertible stability at Inconvenient situation.

Impossible dreams
Incoherent lines and
Improper decision
Inaccessible pillars of success that
Inartistic rain never believes.

## Is This Called As Life?

```
Just after a new life
just after a true dream
Just after success
Or just after
A gift of joy
what...
What...
What...
What does we face
...
A new struggle
To get the same!!!
.
.
.
Is this called
As life?
```

# It's My Speciality

I have smiled A very crucial smile In an administrative meeting When I was thinking Nobody can recognize the fact I found someone known to me Looking at me May be to search The hidden sea In my eyes But I am Much conscious that I will never let any body To peep into My real thought Till I wish To do so, It's my speciality.

### It's The Time To Think About

In each sunset darkness comes
With new expectation of light
Lots of sources are there
still we wait for sun to light,
But what about them
Who have not a single source of light.

In each sunset darkness comes with The way indicating back to home But what about them Who have no house to live in.

In each sunset darkness comes
With the warning of lively hood in next morning
But what about them
Who have no lively hood.

It's the time to think about It's the time for solution To make a country Full of force And full of source.

#### Just Be Here

I am the drop of water
On a petal of a red rose
Making the the view
Much precious than what
We either of us
Can create alone.

Dwelling on the floor

•

.

Watching......
The blue sky above
The red surface below.

Is a sky is present Above what I see? Is a floor present Below what I see?

Should I go with
The rest drops
With the clouds
To rain again
As a drop else where.

Should I go with The rest drops To flow as a river Below my vision.

•

.

•

The rose is saying
Just be here,
As a part of my petal
Forever.

### Justice A Bud

Justice is a flower bud
Just waiting to bloom
Just being waited to be in-helled
Just a glance of fragrance.

Justice is root of social tree
Justice is a new day light
Jam, Which life requires
Jerky runner in a
Journey of success, which
Justifying the goal, aim and achievements.

# **Knowledge-A Question Mark**

Knowledge is an unlimited sea Knowledge is a permanent Question mark Knocking at your door step with Knotty road to be crossed by you.

Knowledge may be a bird out of control Knowledge may be a kite with beautiful colours with, Keen interest to fly away.

Knowledge wants to be the King of your life in your Kingdom of joy, to make you proceed as Kindred of your choice, with a new level of Kinetic energy for you only.

### **Ladder Towards Success**

If you want to ride on You have to make a ladder From the ground, Not from the Sky or vacuum.

If you want to
Make a success
You have to start from
A lower background,
To make the
Ladder; towards success
Very strong and
Make it stay out of
All confusion and doubt.

#### Life Exist

With the believes
And above the believes
With satisfaction
And above satisfaction
With thriller, smiles and tears
And above failure and success
With love, with affection
To achieve, to meet the goal
With personality and perception
With age and experience
Life exists.
Yes, It's the reality that
Life exist above and with
But never behind.

#### Life Needs..

I know life needs money
I was suggested
Life needs achievements
Position and recognition
But I feel
Life needs love and affection
Friendship and support
Roof of a family
Above all with
Food, shelter and clothes
Life needs heavy satisfaction.

#### Life To Live...

Life-A word untouchable
Life-a word unpredictable
Large building of dreams and a
Large sea of past experiences
Leaving behind some moments and
Long waiting for new one, As
Looking for unexpected and valuable.

Life I belief as a flower with
Long twig and a large no of leaves
Long lasting fragrance and
Lovely colours, And with
Large fleshy petals of talents with
Least possibilities to die up.

Life can be predicted as
Long journey, lot of responsibilities
Large ocean with confusion
Luxurious with peals and diamonds
Learning and experience
Long path to cross and
Lightly help someone to live.

# **Live Lonely**

A soft blanket
And a holiday
A cup of tea in
A cool morning
Unlimited silence
With a mood to think
and talk within me
With myself
I want such a time
To be free and
To live lonely.

# Long Awaited

Roaming in and around
The same place and ground
To search the person
Who will offer me
The justice
which is awaited
for long.

#### Make It A Reference

The foot prints of
Past achievements
Reminds to achieve again
The smell of soil
After a small phase of rain
Reminds to inhale it
Again and again
Nature indicates
Enjoy the life with
Full of beauty and experience
And make it a reference.

## May God Bless You

'May God bless you'
I heard three time
In a single day
The same line and
Same phrase, with
affectionate hands
That's today.

Don't know why
God will bless me
Or not, But know that
I will stick to
My duty, till the death
May be to listen again
Same phrase with same words
And with affectionate hands.

## May I Be A...

May I be the rising sun for a day long, with my order I will make blossom the sweet lotus, never be hot, never be tough, I will try to be A sweet memory for all; A sweet memory for all.

May I be a twinkling star for an evening sky, in a bloody background I will appear with half light and half shed, from the running clouds I will peep out The earthy style of life; The earthy style of life.

#### Moment Exists...

Moment a magic for me as Months and years passes but Magic shows the magic that Moment never comes.

Moment like a moon
Makes a magic for me
Missing the moment to see and to
Measure the extent of happiness.

Master of my mind reacts
Mass of moments to collect
Major problem is that
Moment is untouchable but exists.

# More Than Necessity

A new drop of water
Unexpected
A new ray of light
Unwanted
A new vision
Unnecessary
Are always destructive
Or more than necessary.

#### **Mother Earth**

The unlimited sky is open
To tough the ultimate
To fly high and high
But at last you have to
Come on to the ground
And it's the truth
You fly to moon or again high
But when you will fall
The mother earth will catch you
With love and full of affection.

## My Bottle

A bottle of water
I have always with me
May be as a friend
Or may as a guide.
It helps me always
Whenever and where ever I want
To develop my sight
To make an extra energy
Some times as expected
And sometimes above expected
To think with positive
And to make others think
Like my bottle
Which servers till
The last drop of water.

#### My Eraser

I have an eraser To erase the wrong writings But I need an eraser To erase the things Already happened in past which give tears Till today, may be in future. I need an eraser To erase the wrong things Happening to the countary The innocents get affected The tears, the faces with sad And also the disgusting things Going to be happened I will make the world As if a beautiful scenery Drawn by my hand Erasing all the ugly parts.

## My Eyes Complain...

My eyes complain about The dark circles below them Once they asked me Why are you not taking care? I answered There are no more tears to flow There are no dreams to see No colours to glow No questions to ask No answer to give Nothing to say But the way of Nonverbal communication Is still waiting, It's symbol of labour It's the symbol of life I have a beautiful specs For you to cover the region.

## My Life..

Who has given life once
Has shown a ray of light
Resued form darkness of failure
Can engulf all pain
Without hesitation
In all steps of life
Keep my hands within
But still I am never satisfied
And aspect his presence
Again and again
Throughout my life

.

## My Luck

I often request my luck
To make a sword
To break me, Break my dream
Break my expectations
Break my hopes and believes
Break all those thinks
Those peak me up
When I fell down
I will also see
How strong my luck is?

#### My Pen

Pen; my best friend Pen; my weakness But It should be the strength Which rarely happens.

Pen is a loaded weapon
Pen is a beautiful rose
Moving left to right
And right to left
Below my nose
A half made dream
And a half appeared leaf
Which may be created
Or may be broken.

Pens available in market
Beautiful pens
Colourful pens
But hard to create
Revolutionary pens
Which rarely happens.

## My Room Met

On my room met's birthday
I have prepared
To give her a surprise
Above her expectation
And above her demand
But I failed.

Because I found her
Very Innocent
Not very happy in any case
Not also very sad
A little baby
Depending on me to
Do her daily need.

#### My Vision

Time never waits
Life never waits
But we wait for many things
That's why we are behind.

Never wait for anything
Stick to your duty
Be innocent, have patience
Day will come
You will be waited
By many bodies and many things.

No need of running behind success will run behind you No need to except you will be excepted Give respect to all At last you will be respected.

#### New And Only New..

New day and New Way
New set to work with
New road started as a
Newly born baby to except
New challenges in every
New moments of life.

Necessity of nervousness in New new streets of experience, Neglecting the evil intention is Needfully works for New arrival of new era.

Never ending wild behavior to New world of networking Nature and human society Need a new street to meet in the Noon of development.

#### No Matter...

The overflowing emotion and Unexpected comments
To make me alive
In each new moment.

No matter what I feel No matter I agree or not The support and likes I like to be with me.

## Nor A Drop Of Blood

When the drop expected
To overcome the thirst
When the love expected
To overcome the loneliness
Becomes a drop in the hand
But a drop of diesel to burn the same
A costlier burn
An expensive burn
Still it's a burn,
That doesn't left anything
Neither a drop of tear
Nor a drop of blood.

#### **Nothing**

In a happiest moment
I bow down with the load,
With the load of joy
Also the load of blessings

I never want a popularity Never an ocean of joy Never a huge hill of success And people bowing down Before me.

I want a very common life Full of extraordinaries Full of new excitations, Competitions and blending of all.

I want a beautiful face
To smile and
To make someone to smile
Above all I want nothing.

#### Oho! ! It's The Fact..

Over expectation and
Over creation for luxury
Overpay by earth and
Overplay by human are destroying
Ornaments of nature, treasures
Of million and million years.

Ornaments like forests
Ornaments like ocean
Overflowing revers and
Over-foaming streams
Omnipotent and omnipresent
Omitting the ominous disasters
On a verse of extinction today,

Oho!! It's the fact to accept.

## On The Eve Of Independence Day

Below the flag
When I stand with folded hands
With overflowing tears in my eyes
I think about the single single
Drops of blood, on which
The building of an independence
Was built and the drops to be donated
To keep it as usual.

The feelings of owner ship
Takes care the things to be owned
When I will think
Each particle of soil visible
Is my own soil,
Then I can able
To make
A golden country
And that will be my own.

#### One

The one and only life
The one and only sight
The thought in side
And the way to visualize
All are useless
Without the internal beauty.

## One Day In An Orphanage

One day in an orphanage With excitement and love We spent three hours with small small cute lives.

Innocent faces with excitation
They hug me with love
With love and affection
I felt somebody caring
In the lonely world
Far away from family
For me and only for me.

# **Only Running**

I can feel
How short my life is
Many things to do
Many eyes are waiting
To see me
Many ears are awaiting for me
To listen something
Still I feel
Like running and
Many running

## **Only Shown**

The art of management The art of achievement The way to success Is shown by all I read many books I asked many persons I visited many places But I got the way only. It's rare in advices It's rare in quotations It's rare in faces That how to maintain The success, Gained Or achieved By hard labour. The top is only shown But maintenance is forgotten.

#### Our Mother Earth

When ever you feel
Yourself lonely
Ask your mother earth
To fulfill,
When ever you feel
Yourself thirsty
Ask your mother earth
For a sip
Whenever you feel
Yourself hungry
Ask your mother earth
For some fruits to eat
She will must give you,
And will give you
To overflow your dreams

So why not we worship Why not we respect Our mother earth As the God To make us think.

#### **Our Ray**

On the festive days
With excitation and joy
We wait for the smile
That leads towards a new way.

When the eyes wait for the tears Night waits for the day Excitement waits to light A dark cave To make a new way.

There is a country get lighten
There is a day to
Bring the light in our own way
I think the whole world
Is waiting to be lighten
With our ray.

#### Pink Peace...

Peace a dream today,
Peace is being waited today
People are in a way to know
Power, position or pocket
Positively never gives peace.

Peace is a tool to achieve,
Peace is a small piece of joy,
Peace is a single ray of light in our
prepaid world of artificiality,
peace is a sleeping bud
Preparing to smile.

Proceeding towards peace,
Power of peace and
Paradise of peace will be a
Popular page of history with
Pink prospect and new respect.

## Quail- The Queen Of Air

Quail: A colourful quail
Quaintly beautiful quail
Qualitatively extracted or
Quiet gift of God,
Quatrain of a poet or
Quail is a soft touch of love.

Quail seen flying in air
Quietly passing the message with
Queenly appearance and attitude,
Quivering motion and
Quietude of my heart will
Quickly fix my destiny.

#### Rain...

Rain rain rain
I have many complains
Against you, Let's see
What are they

My sister says
You never comes,
When she comes out
With her new raincoat.

Farmer says
You never comes,
When he ploughs back
For a new year crop.

River says you never comes, When she have a dry journey towards ocean.

But, people told why you came
When we were
With a holy attempt,
With your gift of five minutes
We loose our
Every thing,
Nothing is left
Nothing is set
Rain Rain you go back,
We don't want to
see it again.

## Responsibilities..

Responsibilities is for remembrance
Remembrance is for reason,
Reason and responsibility
Reciprocal to each other but
Related directly when
Request or interest to create
Run and run to
Reach the end and it's the
Reality and fact to manage a person.

Relatedness is the basic reason Regarding the base of society Regards and respect at last which Reaches to responsibility.

Reestablishment after destruction Revision of past on a hill, already smashed Redirection after each failure Real reorientation in life, I belief.

## **Restores The Original**

Be a clean white paper To absorb things; unlimited To deliver things; unlimited Where the black black spots Become the symbol of knowledge To generate a generation literate To make a generation cultured Which is the necessity to Save the future May be with us, May be after us. Be a set of knowledge To utilize it naturally for conscious efforts Not for self only But for the society to make the environment conscious Which restores the original.

### Satisfection

With a sweet smile That is from the Deepest corner of heart

With a lightened face That is from the middle of two eyebrows

With a royal behavior that is not familiar Still natural

I felt the effect of happiness that comes Due to satisfaction.

#### Smile On A Face

Smile on a face
Always doesn't declare the happiness
Also not always a notation of joy
Sometimes may be
Something more than a cry.

Blessing with smile on a face
Is not always the bless to go ahead
Sometimes may be
The jealous, covered by the smile

A sweet approach with smile on a face Is not always the approach With; heart overflowing Sometimes it may be the formality to maintain the relationship.

After all we are not here to judge
But it is judged
Due to common human behavior
Known as common sense
But not common to all
Which is bed for me
May be good for others
I have to accept all.

### **Smile Once**

Smile, may be a hearty smile Not only the biggest weapon But also the strongest one What I feel Starting to belief And searching, But I know It's never ending, As with scarcity of Land water and money, Smile is a very Precious thing. To keep the friendship And to checkout the Deepness of feelings Keep on smile to Cheer the surrounding.

# Something More

The regards and disregards
Seems alike to my ears
Except those
Which are from deepest core.

All attempts are valueless Till the heart starts attempting for the same.

May be my eyes
Can see more than they like
Sometime eagerness
Sometimes saturation
But still they are awaken
To see something more.

# Something Still Present

The flowers those are unwanted
Earth is there to
Pick up with love
The beautiful words
That are unwanted for the society
Hearts are there
To keep them with respect
And as a treasure
The people those are unwanted
God is there to care them all.

## Song Of Life

When a brighter light source
Can overcome the deem sources
We enjoy the brightness
But behind it we often forget
A never ending darkness
That gives a symbol of beauty
That approaches the new sun
May creates a dark background
But quietly describes and
Sings the song of life.

### **Spoon Full Of Sweetness**

Sweet dreams, sweet memories
Sweet fragrance and sweet days
Sweet, sweet and sweet, in between I need,
Spoonful of sweetness to be happy.

Saturation with sweetness,
Selfless demand and Satisfaction,
Sculpture of mud made by me
Silently waiting for a
Spoon full of sweetness to be happy.

Starting a journey from ground with Sky present around Success as a question mark and Severe failure with tears Secretly works for a better, that Started settling on me but Silently forcing me up from Surface to sky, with a Spoon full of happiness.

### Standing On A Crowed Street

Standing on a crowded street
When I look around
Find many people roaming here and there
But nobody cares me.

All are running towards there destination
Someone with 'toyota' someone with rickshaw
Someone one with bicycle someone walking
Many with there family many are alone
But nobody cares about the relation.

Exact thing happens in our life Every body run towards destination Holding the hands of family.

# Standing On A Dice

And approaching a huge crowd
With full of knowledge
And full of experience
As a compititor
To win the game
Is like dicing with death
I feel if you are
With out preparation
And confidence.

## **Starts Journey**

When a step starts journey
May face roads with flowers
Or may with stones
But the experience matters alone.
When a step starts journey
Mays face forces pulling leg
Or may the forces with bless
Pushing the step ahead
May be created a bloody background
May be a place to worship the step
But experience matters alone
With a rising light to the dark sky.

### Still A Ocean Of...

After eighteen years from birth Still millions whom I don't know After fifteen years of Continuous academic study Still a ocean of knowledge Is before me to achieve.

Not a single known person I meet At the traffic posts Though I am an inhabitant Of the same city from years together.

Really time is insufficient to achieve Lifespan is very small for knowledge Mind wants not to waste a single moment But nothing I can do As body wants rest.

# Still Unexpected

When I saw
One after one page
Of my sweet memory
Is flying away
From my window
Infront of my eyes
I wanted to catch it
But can't
It was a natural flow
Without any cyclone
In brain but
Still unexpected.

# Still Waiting To Fly.

The small cute bird
Sitting on my window rest
To see the self image
On the glass set

Says me with her language With a voice of innocence Look I can fly And you are still Waiting to fly.

#### Still Waits

When the society is found
Totally broken,
Still with more breakage waiting
Found as a pool
Full of innocent tears
As a golden history of corruption
As if a historical place of failure
Though surviving but
Unable to withstand again.

Still future waits for good Way waits for light
Though aware of
Leading towards
Floating destiny
Which we often want.

## Struggle For Existence..

When struggle ends Failure starts, But when person bows down With the the weight of struggle What to do? Who will help? When the way towards success ends If a new struggle starts To touch the success When the success is touched If a new struggle starts To avail the success At last the time will come Success becomes a new failure What to do? Struggle for existence Is a burden for Some of us, also May be for many of us.

### Successful Life

With a new ray of sun
With new thoughts and new
Breaths to live again
A very sort span
And make someone to live
With much prosperity and and patience
To make the world
Beautiful peaceful
And meaningful,
Which we can say
Life is successful.

### Talent-I Belief

Creating everything from nothing
Is the real talent, I belief
But as there is nothing
It needs to assume
To be assumed is difficult to prove
The things that will happen
And that are happening.
Talent never waits for certificate
Never waits for environment
But needs a positive response
From the society to go ahead.

## **Teared And Broken**

Someone teared the paper That paper that plane paper Which was not containing a Single ward But rich with Young immotions.

Someone broke the house
That house that sand house
Which was not containing a single life
But looking the steps
Towards the way to exist.

## That's My Reality

When I become much happy I start writing poem

when I become much sad I start writing poem

When I learn something I start writing poem

When I feel something new I start writing poem

I was was not writing Means I was blocked I was dead When I was awaken I again started And may be that's My reality I can feel.

#### The Absolute Vacuum

The blinking lights Far away from me The twinkling stars Far away from me The large building Willing to touch the sky Toller than my vision The breeze carrying Sweet fragrance of flower When stops looking me in front The single grass Below my steps Stops me to go ahead Then I search the things around Willing to be with me And willing to be a dream At least for a moment With the vision towards The absolute vacuum.

### The Calculation

The calculation of lost and found Is genuine to do
If cent percent
Labour was delivered
To achieve the result
With dedication.
The calculation of mine or not
Is genuine to do
If affection was given
With clear heart
That may be a thing
Or may be a person.

### The Candle

With a small candle in hand In the dark night When some one wants to lighten It needs dedication and motivation.

In a society in the dark night
As there is lack of culture
If someone want to lighten
It needs dedication and motivation
Not only that but also
A strong leadership to take the
Responsibility of candle.

## The Causal Agents

A huge amount of medicines As huge files of tablets Roaming around me And trying to Make me afraid of them. But they can neither affect me Nor my mind But they make me aware In each mew moment To be aware of The causal agent. The recovery of Ever lost things Not a cry to make it easy For a new clue But to be aware of The causal agents.

### The Classroom

Classroom; A place to worship
A place to create
A place to learn 'to create'
A place to help other
A place to get help
For the easier solution.

Classroom; Is a holy spot
Not to show 'What you Know'
But to discover the ignorance
Teacher is not there
Only to show you the path
Rather to take you with him
By holding your hands
But the holiness
Should be maintained,
to make the process
Smoother and easier.

## The Fact That Happens

The same classroom
The same teacher and same blackboard
With the same diagram and same theory
When stands to explain before
The same students again and again
I find the chalks are
Always new with new views.

Still I never feel bore
Still I never felt my self saturated
Each word listened before
Always seems to be new
But still I am unknown about
The fact that happens
And That is going to be happened.

# The Falling Leaves

Leaves falling from trees
Falling in cyclonic path
With much dedication
And much heart
For the soil
From which it borned
And on which it will
Fall on
And roll on.

### The Final Step

A new day on the same way
After a long gap,
Little nervousness
Little excitation
Still severing the union
Though it's the final step.

May be the future map
Murmuring in the ears
A song of a new fear
Let's celebrate the year
But still thrilling the silent core
Though It's the final step.

Mind is settling for a new shape
May be it's a long fast
Of the core of many hearts
Let's break with
A delicious breakfast
As it's the final step
It's the final step.

# The Friendship

Friendship
Is word which reminds
A tag of relation to keep forever
A bunch of sweet memories
And the power to go ahead
With a new set.
To enjoy the life
At the same level
The friendship is
The first pillar
To meet the balance.

### The Gift Of God

Someone makes me to think
Often makes me aware of life
The way is lighten
And the ray is
being drooped with wow;
By the same person
whom I fear to see
And fear to talk
As may be the person
Is a gift of God
And will be lost
From my area of thought.

### The Goal Of Cent Percent

I never want to be compared
With the people exist
Because the grate persons
Are always single piece.
With the target of cent percent
I want to proceed towards the goal
That will give
The permanent peace
Though imbalanced and impatient.

# The Hut Of Thoughts

The view from my side
May with deep thoughts
May with blank visions
Why don't know
But beat us
All alone.

The new excitations
And newly formed huts
To grow up our
Own thoughts,
Why don't know
But beat us
All alone.

#### The Mirror

What I have shown
The colour, the attitude
The thought and the way to live
All are fake I was feeling
Till date, till the moment.

But I was unaware of the mirror
The mirror by the God
To see and to show
The pure, to reflect the pure
Mayn't be the absolute purity
As he/she keeps some thing
As secret make the
Earthy drama a thriller.

### The Mother Tongue

Thousands of culture is there
Thousands of languages are there
To learn and to accept the best
But all will help you in success
While mother culture will be
With you when you will fail

When every thing will be lost
Money, position, knowledge, family, society
The single treasure which will help
Which will be with you
To make you live again
To respect you and
To make you respected
Is your language and culture.

Unlimited resources are present
To make the communication
Successful without gap
But mother tongue
Can express the emotion
In the best way
Which other can't

### The Natural Glow

Sometimes I teach many
Sometimes I watch many
Study from many
And listen to many
Persons, thinks, animals
And birds.
I dream to delete all odds
From all innocent lives
I dream to make them prone
For a better earth
Not easier earth
Compact with machines
But beautiful earth
With natural glow.

#### The Polarization

Opposite charges attract
And Same charges repel
If we consider earth
As a dielectric
No current can flow in
No current can flow out
But polarization occurs
Due to God but by Charges.

Positive energy can't exist
Without the negative existence
The joy of success can't be felt
With out the touch of failure
so the earth can't be made
Totally with constructive minds
We have to tolerate
The existence of destruction
But have to stop it's exploration.

# The Pulps Of Orange

Fresh pulps of orange
Full of juice
Somewhat sweet
And with some sore,
Shining with bright colour
Which touch my heart
Through the tongue
And the eyes
Which tests before.

Fruity smell and
Zero vacuum inside,
The small small pulps
Symbolize the
Complete achievement
In my sight.

### The Silence

The meaningful silence
Also says many things
The language form core of heart
Can be judged from the eyes
With a single look
But the capacity should be there.
To maintain, to continue
To keep balance
Silence is necessary
In these days to exist.

### The Slow Breeze

The slow breeze
Coming inside my room
Makes me severe
Again and again
In first step of spring
Not much hot or
Not much cold
But with overflowing
Happiness, joy
A feelings of saturation
May be with new vapour
In last winter.

# The Source Of Experience

Unexpected rewards
Unexpected words
Thoughts, ponishments
Prizes, gifts or
Any unexpected...
Forces me to think
About the justification
In my life
With the sorrounding
And always becomes
The source of experience.

# The Spot Light

Don't try to be
On the spot light
Because the person under
The spot light is controlled
By the persons in dark
May be in front or behind.

Try to focus spotlight
On all of them around you
And be in the dark
To control the movement
Of all with your own thought.

# The Spring Of Thoughts

A spring of thoughts With a forceful flow That waits my heart With small small Drops of immotion That clears my eyes With small small Drops of tear At the end Makes me awaken For social flood.

### The Stretched Hands

The stretched hands
Towards me
Are not going to bag
Before me but came to
Make me bagger,
I found it latter
When I saw it with
The vision borned from
Deep thought.

#### The Techers

May be the modern students
Are burden for there teachers
May be teaching
Is a good profession
Than a duty to GOD
May be teachers are hired
With a limited amount
But What about the relationship,
The emotion and
The trusty eyes of students
Seeking a hearty blessings
May be exposed
May be hidden inside?

Where is 'Chanakya'
Where is 'Aristotle'
And where are all
Those teachers with
A heart to teach,
Who can differentiate
Making a man and
Making a Machine.

The new society wants them
To make aware the teachers
To make a generation to guide,
With well known knowledge
Of difference in business and study.

# The Thoughts Of....

The thoughts of fulfillment
The thoughts of achievement
Are always blocking
The way behind
Whenever the thought of
Going back to see the wright
Is coming to bring me
out of this society.

#### The Thread

If a simple thread
Can create a relation
Can maintain a relation
Can cares about a relation
Then that's not a thread
That's a sample of love
Created by our culture
And maintained by our society
A step towards the try
To make the world a family
Half made and half spread.

## The Way Shown

The Way that is shown
By our culture
Leads the society always
Towards the earthy heaven
Above all religions
without considering the regions
All around the world.
We the flower of that garden
Blossom to spread the Fragrance
But spreading the ugly smell
Created by us
And have to be tolerated by us.

## The Whisper

The whisper of society To be prosperous The whisper of class mates To be a topper The whisper of my books To mug it up I found my environment Whispering in every next moment To make a dream of thoughts Above all I can listen The whisper of nature To fly fly and only to fly With the two wings One is belief Another is dedication.

# Then Why It Happens?

We live to do work
Or we do work to live
It doesn't matter
As we have to live
And we have to work.

Life and work are
Proportional to each other
But why a duty for all
Is prefixed before birth
And above all.

We know 'Duty is GOD'
But again we search for God
Worship for God,
If we have no right to change
Then why 'Duty is God'.

The innocent mind
Never thoughts about it
Never bothers about it
But always get affected by it
Then why it happens?

#### Think Of

Think of a half made dream, half shed cottage half written poem and a half flowed stream. How rubbish all are?

Think of
A half said truth,
half ripen fruit,
half risen sun,
and a night with half moon.
How diplomatic all are?

Above all
Think of
half of my eye
half shown shy
half eaten food and
half cloth to
lead your life.

# **Thought Processing**

Not having time
To write it down
Doesn't means
Not having thoughts
When I see around.

Thoughts surrounding me, are stunning me with doubt Whispering in my ear and asking me 'Are you not interested to be with us to write something? '.

Wait wait wait
I will write down
all of you with interest
But give me some time
I am busy in thought processing.

### Thought-That Touches The Sky

I am a grass on the green ground But want to create a dark wood I am a new born bird without wings But try to fly away from hood.

I rise my hand for moon
But standing on the ground
I have thought to lighten like sun
But having a simple candle.

I am a tiny sand particle Laying on a river bank But want to be a part of a building Which will touch the sky.

In an innocent eye I am
An overflowing drop of tear
But after being released I want
To be like 'Ganga'; The holy river.

#### **Three**

Three aims of life,
Common to all
From human to tree,
Live to eat
Live to drink
And to make a shed
For it's life
But very few I see
That they live to think
And think to live
Above all status and formalities.

### Time Itself...

I often thought to
Stop the time
I often thought to
Boost the time
To flow speedy
Though I know
I can't affect
Still like a reflex action
I think to overcome
The power of time
Is it innocence
Or foolishness
With the wastage
Of Time itself.

### To Be A Part Of It

In my school again
After a long gap
I found the sound
The sound of revolution
To generate, to change
To take a new step
Even in a dark night
When I arrived
To be a part of it.

# To Be Lighten

When the road left
When the dreams left
The sun, the moon
The moon and the boom
Smile, tears and wards
While everything left behind
What is the meaning of forward
But whom why and when
It's a question
For time unlimited
Not solved in history
Even not in maths
But wait to being lighten
To being lighten.

### To Do So

A backward counting
What I hate
But supposed to so,
Because I am a creature
In the core of a
Highly civilized society
That cares the time most.

#### To Exist..

When tears overflow
When head feels shy
To see straight
When the pain of failure
Makes me imbalance
When I feel that
The total life is useless
I used to think
Let us accept everything
Positively as a gift
To improve and to
Checkout the efficiency
Of my own to exist.

## To Explore

Many sources of light are present
To lighten your lamp
Many ways are laying before
For your life travel
Many types of fragrance are there
To enrich your life
But you have to know the technique
To choose the right one
With the art to manage
The art to create
The art to balance
And to explore.

## To Fly Alone

When the time comes To fly alone

.

.

•

Wings start severing Not looking at the road But with the thought To fly alone

.

.

.

Vision becomes unclear Not due to lack of it But with the thought To fly alone

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•

•

Tears oozes out from eyes
Not for the upcoming success
But for the persons
Left behind, As have to
Fly alone alone and alone.

# To Live Again

A simple thought
Can change a life
A destiny, A generation
With the hand implemented
It can create, it can destroy
But simple should be converted
In to improved
When it gives a chance
To live again.

# To Make A Source Of Light

The unlimited sky is open With unlimited resources Above my eyes To fly and only to fly.

Somewhere light
Somewhere darkness
Area filled with oxygen
And absolute vacuum
Are together to
Make my flight.

Every think is
In side my mind
I think
Also In side my sight
To make it dark or
To make a source of light.

#### To Make The World Clean

When a baby takes birth
Always like a ball of mud
As a gift from God
With the duty for the parents
To make the sculpture beautiful
with slow process of learning
With slow process of teaching
with eligibility and efficiency
With the touch of colour
And full of beauty of culture
Input within the sculpture
To create a new one again.

Till society will not give
The art to decide
which is good and which is bed
Then no value of punishment
Adjustment and declairation
To make the world clean.

# To Overcome Again

Alone at the mid night
With hands in side pockets,
On the roof of our hostel
I was roaming,
Looking to the moon
And the aeroplanes passing through
With the thought that
Nobody waits for you
Neither the air nor the moon
Giving you a challange
In each moment of life
To overcome again.

# To See The Beauty..

When eyelids are opened
Eyes want to see the beauty
In the environment seen
I the single sun
Rest are stars
But steel wants to become
The moon and waits for night
Though have the power
To maintain the day
With the whole source of energy.

### To Take Care..

Before learning
Never think about it's application
First you learn
Than think
How it can be utilized
As the knowledge
Is the biggest treasure
That is able to give
Respect, money, position,
Culture and life,
To exist and to take care.

## Too Big

The ever blinking stars
Call me often to
Show me that
They are blinking.

People lighten a candle
To overcome the darkness
Around them and
Show it to others that
They are having a candle.

The ever green grass
Call me behind to
Show the everlasting greenery.

I am living and
Showing the surrounding
That I am alive
A big credit for me.

Above all we have to live And have to leave After a period of life May be small or May be too big.

### **Touch Of Soft Brush**

We need the touch of brush
The touch of soft brush
Full of colours
We need the culture of society
As colours, to be coloured
By your hand brush.

Why You are hammering
It will lead to a
Severe breakage
As we are the mud sculptures
Already dried up
Made by you and with you.

# Touches The Sky..

Time is running, I found
Total vacuum with silence and
Tiredness at last, I found
Tools and techniques, I found
Tricks to stop the time
Till all energy finished
Till the sunset, all failed.

Teachers and teachings
Too much of advices, all failed
Tomorrow is always tomorrow and
Touches the sky,
Tried and tried,
To touch the coming day
To see the future, but I failed.

#### **Towards Heaven**

The small small drops of water
Falling as if flowers from heaven
In a rainy season
That makes wet
The thoughts that left
Years ago behind with tears.
A hot cup of tea
The vapours above it
Rearrange the dreams
Which have left me behind
May be in the search of
A new eye never crying
With a treasure of assumption
Carrying towards heaven.

### Towards The..

In each night
I sleep with an expectation
Of new things
To be happened in a
New morning.
Such that every failure
Comes with the way
Towards the new success.

### **Travelled Once**

With a smart smile
He asks for response
May be strong response
For his each words
With much patience
I watch, which wonders.
Always in his eyes
My silence is caught
He asks for reason
But it's the answar
With unlimited silence
Which is leaved behind
By the disaster
Travelled once.

#### Two

Two eyes to see
To chase the whole beauty
To visualize and
To analyse
May be without this
Human is like
A piece of stone
Lying alone.

### Two Bottles Are Talking.

Two bottles on a table Talking slowly One is half filled One is filed completely.

The second one saying
To the first one
Look I am overflowing
But you are still waiting.

The first one answered I am always fulfilled half with water and The rest half with air

But the most important think
Is the satisfaction
To make you fulfilled
May be you are overflowing
But something is missing
That is satisfaction.

### Two Drops Of Tear

Two drops of tear
Can clearly express a heart
When the person in front of the eyes
Can understand the language
Which lips never speaks
But transparent with art.

Two drops of tear

Come out from the corners of eyelids

When the eye feels it self lonely

Or with the person

Who takes care of it only.

Two drops of tear
Coming out from the eyes
When someone cries before
Heart breaks into pieces
As if pearls from deep heart
Are flowing to leave forever
From the savings of years.

# Unaltered...

Unaltered decision once made
Unbelievable situations once faced
Umbrage in life and
Uncertain destiny
Ugly faces,
Unhappy moments and
Unasked facilities once got,
Unobtrusively fixed an
Unsystematic way to cover up.

#### **Vacuum**

Vacuum, I love, I want as
Vacuum attracts solid
Vacuum can create, can manage
Vision for future and
Visualization with absolute purity.

Vacuum can create cyclone with Versatile talent around to Vanish the illiteracy with blind thought and Vigorous growth without development.

### Vision Reality..

New year with a new sun New ray of light to Make me delight With my whole society.

There is no need
To give me prize
Standing on the dice.

There is no need to Give speech living Far away from reality.

There is no need To be a topper.

There is no need to Bow the head down.

We will be on the same stage
To make us bright,
Keeping our hands together
We all will be addressed
At a same level
To be supportive
In making a new sight.

### We Are Proud To Be Independent

We fear to walk on the road

We fear to complain

Against illegal

We feel shame on

Conversation with our mother tongue

Still we are proud to be independent.

We hesitate to vote

We never have shame

While saying

India to be undeveloped

We make pictures on slum

But forget to help them

We have tears for orphans

But hands are never expanded

Still we are proud to be independent.

We only discuss

We make plans with pen

We develop in papers

We can give birth with files

We can declare death with files

Still we are proud to be independent.

We are forced to learn foreign language

For a foreign culture

As the symbol of status

Never hesitate to make imaginary

To the real truths

Never hesitate to sell our GOD

Still we are proud to be independent.

### We Are The Artist...

We are creating
We are the artist
Taking mud in our hand
We have made the sculptures
But when it get dried up
We are saying those are
Ugly enough.
A child taking birth
Like a boll of mud
We are the artist
To make it efficient
To give the culture
To create the ability to judge
If it can't, then it is
Severe failure of us.

### We At The Peak Of Development

We human being are not having The capacity to judge The capacity of a simple human, As the sole present in between Is unlimited source of energy Still hidden inside the brain.

Science is saying
Sky is unlimited in height
Sea is unlimited in treasure
Stars are unlimited in count
Diseases are uncountable
Effect of medicine is unpredictable
Natural calamities are unavoidable
Unexpected presence.....
Uncertain generation.....

Still We the human are Now at the peak of development And refuse the presence of GOD.

### We Have To Search

Knowledge has unlimited treasure

The key to success

The way towards God

The destiny

But we have to search.

Every person

Every situation

Every things surrounding

Are treasures of Knowledge

But we have to search.

Life never asks for certificate

Never asks for prizes

Or formalities

But for the

Momentary achievements

Through out the life span.

# We Shouldn'T Cry

In an limited environment
We have to see unlimited sky
With a limited range of goal
We have to collect
Unlimited joy,
This the rule of society
I have understood that
We shouldn't cry.

### We The Teachers

Want to be like sandal wood You are our flower buds When you will blossom With your fragrance We will mix up ours To sweeten the whole world. We are ready to take pain But you have to give The results as a gift To be empowered.

# Wearing A New Specs

Wearing A new specs
She is roaming around
May be feeling
Like a new princess
Or may be like
A old compounder.

But I astonished
To see a new brightness
In her eyes
As a starting of
A new life
Or new days with shine.

### What I Feel

The heartbeat is going
Faster and faster
With a small severing thought,
That how and why
I will face
To give the clue of failure.

Life is not atall
A war ground,
To calculate the
No of fails and success
But it may be a
Small rosy garden
To calculate the
Coloured petals
Not the spines
All around.

### What I Think

Once I thought
Of a dark paper
With a pen, white inked
Which seems uncomfortable
As like our dark society
Being cleaned by
Small small broomstick.

### When I Asked

Though extraordinary
Seems like ordinary
Though uncommon
Is found between common crowd
Abnormal and special
But down to earth
When I asked that person
Why are you so?
He answered that
Sun and moon though in high
Very common to us.

### When I Feel

When I feel
The necessity to share
I find nobody around
Interested to listen.
When I feel
To conserve in between
I find deep crowd
surrounding me.
I want to live
With my own will,
Leave me, leave me to
Live with own thoughts and way
I promise, I will never
Disturb You.

### When I Saturate

When I saturate
With new and old
Works and surrounding
Faces and thoughts
I wish to sleep with
A long lasting rest
To do a new work
With more energy
And new excitement.

### When I Search

Every day
When I search,
I find a new atlas
Of my own path.
A small point
I see much,
Extended and extended
By an unknown,
But still I am still
To see the technique
And waiting for a pleasure
to make someone unknown.

### Why We Learn

With the question 'Why we learn? When I started roaming From person to person With references and examples I got many answers. We learn to know We learn to discover To manage, to create To maintain, to enjoy For entertainment, for honour And also to be cultured And conscious. But in classes I know We learn to get mark To be the topper Which will create the Position, in society.

# Wishing To Create

World is waiting for a
Wise vision with purity,
Waiting for wishes
With patience to wait,
Write way and write direction
Whole heartedly
Wishing for a drastic change.

Whistling for revolution
With a strong leader,
Weak destination and
Weak mind will melt in front
Willing to create
World with new change.

#### With A Sweet Smile

I want to forgive but they don't receive I want to start again But they refuse I want to forget But they want not to

They don't care
The emotion, the feelings
But I care
They thought they hurt me
And want to do again

But they don't know
They only loose there
Valuable time
Valuable brain
And the environment

Each time I forgave And will each time I will forgive them With a sweet smile.

#### With Absolute

When I found all my dreams
Half broken and half vanished
When I found intense darkness
Around me, With absolute lonelyness
When I have no expectation
I found something
As a gift of my parents
I accept it as the pearl
To decorte my life
I will keep it forever
As a blessing for me
A ray of light in dark
And I will make that ray
To touch the sky
With my ability.

### With Eternal Beauty...

I know golden surrounding can't affect my mind
I feel as the delicious food
Can't attract my test buds
The blinking lights
Unable to lighten My eyes
The human in between me
Never asks for luxury
Never for status
Never for the things to show up
But for a life
With overflowing happiness
With unlimited freedom
And a lonely place
With eternal beauty.

### Woman Is Saying

With the gift of GOD
The capacity to regenerate
The eternal beauty
And the courage to progress
Jumping every hurdles in life
Woman is still waiting.

collecting all this
In a single palm
Woman is waiting
For another palm
To create a complete human
To create a complete human.

With independence and freedom
With the awareness and encouragement
In the palace of achievement
Woman is watering a seed
To make it a tree
With the thought to be free
And to make women free.

No need of awareness No need of rising hand Standing at a distance Woman is saying Join us to think We together will make The society to rise.

# X-Ray

X-ray copy of our culture Xenomania of our mind, where as Xerotic nativity is crying for independence Xenophile is accepted but Xerography is dangerous.

Xerox decreases creativity, like Xylophagous eats wood with X-confidence and X-co-operation Xeransis should be stopped.

# Young Immotions

Someone teared the paper
That paper, that plane paper
Which was not containing
A single word but rich with
Young immotions
Touching deep inside the heart.

Someone broke the house That house That sand house Which was not containing A single life but waiting The steps, looking towards The way to speak through.

### Yummy Treat..

You, your and yourself Young emotion that separates You from the rest that Yearns for you from the Year you have took birth.

Yummy food you used to take
Yardstick to asses
Your personality
Your address,
Yard of house that
Yapp to to make you save from
Years and the year you will die.

#### Zero Will Become...

Zip that can create a partition
Zip that can close a partition
Zip present in between
Zealous countries, I found like
Zebra crossing to jump from
Zero balance to absolute satisfaction.

Zigzag road confuses, that is a Zigzag feeling of us.

Zoom into the root portion Zero will become full with solution.