

Poetry Series

Kingshuk Chakraborty
- poems -

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Kingshuk Chakraborty()

A Bit Of Your Time

How busy?
Hear me out
Look at me
Please don't let it be.

Later a distant me
A loosened tie
Even when I speak
Get to hear you die.

A bit of time
Make it prime
Let's be with each other
You and me.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Chase

Since birth
It's an endless chase.
A carrot was hung before me
And I was made to run.

Run....run.....
Surpass others
Make sure you grab it
Before anyone.

The carrot went on
Changing its nature and color
Once you hung it for me
Now see, I have my own.

Once a compulsion
Now an instilled obsession
Drives me hard
Says, run and run.

Dropped humanity
Lost love
Stay behind;
Time for none.

Is it all I am here for?
Bother sometimes
A raising question.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Drop Of Summer Rain

A euphoric confluence
On facial terrain...
Stream of sweat meets
A drop of summer rain.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Farmer

Summer afternoon...
Heart cries for dark shade in sky
Burnt field has his long shadow.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Glimpse

A daily comet...
There she walks by
Radiating moments of joy!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Good Morning Wish

A touch

Like the first ray of morning Sun
Wipes out the accrued pain of darkness.
The world of mine of a sleepless night
Suddenly gets drenched in flurry of colors.

The silence breaks with so much of joy all around.
Hear it in birds' song,
In fluttering wings of butterflies,
In opening of petals of blossoming flowers.

Your Good Morning wish sets free my Captive heart
It spreads wings and soars high,
Embracing the blue of endless sky.
I feel my heart gets painted in colors
Of this blissful world of flowers
And butterflies.
Suddenly I find my world has no horizon.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Night By The Sea

While I look at the Ocean
The Setting Sun at the horizon bleeds
Someone from behind, pulls the curtain
Hidden pain, we rarely read

The shadow of silence, when embraces the darkness
The abandoned shore finds only life in me
Pondering thoughts dive in search of you
My heart creeps into the turbulent sea

You must be fast asleep now in serenity of land
Swelling waves are my love, emotions
Cry, Roar and then unheard, break on sand
They resurge to draw attention

Voice of sea will soon be lost in the midst of noise
You would wake up in brightness of day
Love never dies, whether you want to know
The ocean will feel then, it's needless to say

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Piece Of Sunshine

Smiling winter bead...
In gloomy cloudy field
Blooming mustard seeds.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Poetic Existence

Want to be with you;
The desire suffers all day long
Amidst my routine work.
Meetings, reports, presentations
Keep you away from me like a distant dream.

You come and waive your hands at me
And I let you go.
Like the way,
You came to embrace me today;
When I heard the sound of first drop of monsoon rain
On my window glass pane.

With the strike of Northwester,
When a sudden darkness dropped its curtain
In the meeting room
And a speech stopped with complete silence,
I could not respond.

Not that I could open the door for you.
I let you leave quietly.
I wait patiently till then,
When the tide of work mellows down
With its submission to the silent standstill world.

When the Moon might be in the sky
Or it is a Moonless starry night
And the earth goes off to sleep.
Shackle free, I stand before you
Pull you in close to my heart.

Your wordy body with touch of my lips
Becomes bright, more meaningful
Shines in the ocean of silence.

Oh poetry, my love
Look at me
Tearing the clothing of all day long;
Bare, a true self of mine awaits

To be with you,
To move into you,
To float with you in ecstasy...

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Ride

Steer in nightmare
Rolling down brake free
On a steeply priced road
Riding on rupee!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Search

I walk beneath the night sky.
Thoughts arising from gazing at stars are like aimless breeze,
Chasing an emptiness,
Where the world has lost it's horizon.

Time passes by.
The run since birth continues.
Happiness is still an illusion.
The wind is getting stronger around me.
The cloud is stealing the stars.
My mind is becoming stormy ocean.
Restless thoughts search for light in purpose of life.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Storm

Look out of the window.

The nature seems to have turned into a mirror of my mind.

The clouds have taken over the sky.

They are like the disturbing thoughts of my mind,

Want to burst out in pain.

As it gets a shape of a thundering storm,

The downpour is not just rain, my dear,

But, my tears.

It may cool down the earth,

Not sure, if my mind.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Storm Within

Grow stronger..

Restless wind,
Let it today
Break the door.

Those are immured in,
Should find a way
To life's core.

Come pleasing rain
To wash away
Darkness grew in store.

Burn me no longer!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Touch

So effortlessly
You come and go;
You may not know
How you touch the world!
It's a gloomy day
Gets a sudden glow
By a piece of sunshine
And the color of a rainbow.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

A Win Over Cancer

The claws get deeper in your body, every day.
Pain is written all over your face.
The disease seems to have pushed you
Many years ahead.
Wrinkled skin, eyes sank in;
Terribly thin
Body, confined to bed
Merely exists.
My heart cries for you, Mama.
You seem to be now alone in this battle;
Fighting every moment for your life.
I find it difficult to see you suffer.
But nothing works in our favor.
My heart bleeds.□
I shout for help.
Responses only pave the way
To a deeper darkness.
Helpless me, look at your eyes.
They still shower so much love for me.
Nothing could win over it, ever.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Affair

Password protection...
Mobile love not proved.
She follows his finger moves!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

After Death

Haughtiness bays
For the roles you play
But nothing is yours
What you assume.

King and beggar
Would sit together,
Once they are back
In the dressing room.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Another Journey

After a stormy night,
It's a clear sky.
The Sun is shining bright.
Soil still have smell of rain.
The wind is blowing.
So my beliefs.
The heart knows by now,
You wouldn't back again.

When you took away the candle, I held
The darkness appeared bigger than dream.
Twilight of morning has wiped the black.
Life gets flow of a stream.
Nothing is forever, nothing remains.
End of a journey, just another begins.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Another Summer

Burning heat...

Melting tar of urban street

Sticks onto many walking feet.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Ashamed

Sweating mirror...
Lust thought the least
Left burnt faces!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Autumn Leaves

She walks away...
Shedding colors
Follow her footsteps.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Banyan Tree

A closely knit family...
Grandpa holds his branches
With roots to the ground.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Be Careful, Little Girl

Once upon a time,
We had lived with our fairy tales.
With humans turning into animals,
Reality now is harshly magical!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Be In This Moment

This is what you have, this very moment.
Do not look back.
What would you do with them?
Those glittering moments may just blind you.
You may just sink into the darkness of misery.
Your future, you may plan
Why would you move in there now?
It may be there, even may not be.
Before this moment goes out of hand
Before it is called a history,
You be in this moment,
In this very moment
And make the best out of it
If you can.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Beach Cycling

Cycling along the shore....
Endless waves die
Breathe again in ocean.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Because Of You

It was once for you
In the summer sun, the sense of gentle breeze
Stirred my heart.
The words of mine were shedding jasmine,
Only found the hard ground to fall upon,
Beneath your feet, ignored....
Wish you ever knew!
With the closed eyes though
I carried a fragrant soul, only because of you.

It was only because of you then
A storm arouse to leave an inebriated mind
I floated like a broken leaf in that wind
Whispered in your ears my pain, my joy...
Didn't know though, if I was ever heard!
Amazed at your beauty of bloomed Poinciana
Colored heart of mine ever cared for you;
Even I feared sometimes of losing you
When your open arms seemed to have touched the sky.

It was only because of you
I ever had wings to fly...
My dreams could touch the rainbow...
Waiting to bloom, I knew the bud's cry.
With the tide of time, I find you far away.
Dreams are like autumn leaves, broken....
Found ground to lie.
Craving for love the deserted heart only knew
To shower tears upon stones.
It's because of you.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Bifocal

Grandpa's vision....
For short and far
Makes a clear division.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Birthday

My birthday still..
Celebrations not around her
For life, who made it until!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Blooming

In a wonder filled morning
The bud opens her eyes from slumber
Questions on her petal lips are forming
Bees and butterflies are responders.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Blooming Lavender

Caressing warmth...
In fragrant purple
Heart unfurls!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Blurred

Winter morning...
Grandchild opens the window,
Clears the blurred world.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Break The Walls

Hear the shout-
It's place to be.
But time runs out
For you and me

Caged mind..
Make it free.
Wall you find,
Won't let you see

Beautiful earth,
Little we know.
Limiting mirth,
The way we go.

Break the walls
And hold each hand
Not far at all
Heaven lies on land.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Burning

Burning.....

His poverty in winter

Leaves life on leaves lifeless!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Burnt Our Soul

The black behind the white clothes
Are suddenly out.
Coal-gate and Rail-gate
Are just a few to name them.

Gentle men.....not they are,
The nation shouts.
With honey trap and money trap,
They have shamed the game.

Modesty was put at stake even then;
Being in its clout,
With trading and betting in the past
Panchali was even thrown before lust.

Nothing changed!
Cupidity runs through our blood,
Decides goal.
Chasing them often we
Burnt our soul.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Caged

Why to keep one in cage
Who wants to fly
If minds live in rage
And hearts miss the sky!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Charoibeti - Move On

The moon was showering love
All through the night;
The glowing earth looked magical
In his arms.
With flowing ecstasy
When he was blissfully bright
My envied eyes
From the pain of estrangement
Asked the moon...
Why am I so lonely?

At the breaking of dawn
Losing his beloved to the Sun
Fading away in the sky
Doleful Moon said,
That is Earth
Where nothing is eternal
Whether it's sadness or mirth
Charoibeti.....
Life would move on
Some may move away
But some would come along.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Cinder Of Love

Your indifference
Made me close the door;
But love never dies,
Cinder burns me more.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Colorful Autumn

The falling Sun...
Leaves hold the evening sky
Colorful Autumn!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Communal

Not that we would die
Blindfolded, in communal potholes;
Walk together, you and I
Light the world with flame of soul.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Conscience

When my mind becomes battlefield
Thoughts get engaged in war.
When I bleed but do not know,
Which way I should go!
I push aside Dhitarashtra's blind eyes.
This war is inevitable and some should die,
Conscience Krishna speaks.
There is call for Arjuna to pick up his bow.
Do not let your weaknesses to grow.
How close some remained,
Move on and ignore the pain.
Listen to what inner voice seeks.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Conscience (2)

Sita is our divine inner being
Gets lured every day by golden deers;
Greed for ostensible worthiness of luxurious world
Drives Rama's strength to chase without care.
In our materialistic success, we may discover Maricha
Leading to the realization of an empty chase.
But by then we would have lost our Sita....
May Rama walk the path of divine embrace.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Courageous

Rising Sun...

Fear is like shrinking shadow,
Trampled beneath his burning life.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Distance

You aren't with me.
But the shadow of you
When gets bigger in my wearied mind,
And the inexplicable distance hurts;
I cannot cross it over.

Sinking in that pain,
Do not know when
Distract I
Open the window of Facebook.

My eyes discover
And then unknowingly follow
Your footmarks.
I walk along
Your feelings,
Your thoughts,
Your memories
And suddenly see
Those footprints are lost
Amidst the crowd.
I do not find them anymore.

In the abyss of my heart
The distance between us
Like a cloud brings in tears
I close the window of Facebook
But it can't stop me from getting drenched.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Down With Fever

Capricious weather shoved me onto the bed
Thoughts are assembling in my mind
Know, they would soon become a roaring crowd
They wouldn't let me lie
A voice within clear and loud
Get onto your feet.....yes, I will try.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Drought

Drying up dreams....
Wind carried the cloud's laughter
Thirst killed the stream.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Drying Up

Drying up well...
Leaning over farther he tries
But her love is about to die.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Dusk

The setting Sun.....
Far reaching shadows fade away,
Dissolve into none.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Election Campaign

Dreams get broken
 In mirroring thoughts;
Progress suddenly
 Gets to see an abort!

Of hurling words
 We're never short
Images are unsure
 Did they distort?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Emotions

Rolling tears...

The river never dried up,
Though tried for years.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

End Of Nor'Wester

Sinks in mire..

Dancing dust in wind insane

Grounded soon with fall of rain.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Existence

My words,
My silence
Do not touch you anymore.
With every passing moments,
A pain slowly swallows my mind
And a question gets bigger,
Do I not exist?
As I sink in to my grave,
I do not let you die.
You breathe in my words.
My silence keeps you alive.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Fake

Darkness cuts through the sheath of glitter;
'HALLA BOL' of fake cricket
Was the noise of our empty lives.
We remained caught up with it.
Now the realization turns it awfully bitter!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Falling In Love

Blowing wind.....

Love carrying my heart,
Knows neither future nor past.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Fan

Summer roars....

My aged fan in the battle

What makes it count is only rattle!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Festival Of Light

When the light and sound took over the World,
I was immersed in well of silence.
I called out for you.
It got lost in sound of joy.
In the darkness, lit up a lamp within.
Discovered a world around,
which is so different than what I knew.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Few Words

No sooner did you speak few words
Breaking the long silence
Than my accrued pain of distance broke free in tears
Like gushed out water from an open dam
Intense.....
Billowy.....
Tearing apart my long mask of indifference.
Though I was yet to find you behind the haze
I stood before you exposed.
Naked emotions in my tears through the night
Lie now like frozen dew drops in thousands
Mirroring my love for you,
Overt and bright.
Oh Dear...,
Piercing the cloud you come,
Shredding the mist you come
Removing the cold you come
Let your love for me come in light.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Fire

The fire is burning in cruel, covetous minds,
Flouting the pride of civilization.
Our ethics were burning.
Now it burnt you into dust, Damini.
Masks drop to expose our despicable existence.
How much we try to glorify your fight
By calling you brave-heart;
I know, it didn't make any sense to you.
Not veneration under the spot lights,
But you just wanted to live,
Like a simple girl with usual human rights.

This world was snatched away from you
And you were turned into ashes.
But the fire you ignited is flaring up now
It has shaken the inertia of ages.
Let it grow, let it spread like a wildfire,
Let it reach the dirt of rotting mind.
We know, you are never one but many
Whether it's a living dead or a grave;
We can hear your cry.
Damini, till you get to live freely
We wouldn't let the fire die.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Five Senses

The light finds it hard to get in.
Like weed in jungle
Uncontrolled
They grow since birth
Covering the soul
Stand within wild and strong.

Immersed in the darkness of grave
Day in and day out
The blindfolded mind like a slave,
With a blackened mask of ego
Knowing what our senses crave,
Works for their drooping tongues.

The plants can be trimmed,
Only if we know the pleasure of light.
The horizon of the sky can be unveiled,
When we try to reach beyond the sight.
A garden within us, we all carry
It's felt only with the upkeep right.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Freedom

Through my words
From the sea of darkness
I raise my head to get drenched
In the first ray of the morning Sun.
The heart goes free to fly
The wings take on the colorful sky.
So take all,
But leave my heart.
Do not cage me please...
I do not wish to die.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Futile

Summer holidays....

In the Sun, the child plays;
Man proposes, God disposes.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Gardening

Grandpa's gardening...
In children's laughter
His flowers blossom.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Glaring

Summer afternoon...
Burns remind of blade
That had chopped off shade.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Her Laughter

Her laughter...
Waves on my lonely shore.
Moment's master..
How it fills my empty pores!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Her Smile

I know how it is
When she smiles for others
And deep inside her a disturbed weather
Bangs the doors,
Wants to come out break open.
As I know what it takes
When a plant holds flower
On a land barren.
As I know how it is
When well being of a son bothers
More than her pain to a dying mother.
I look at her and wonder
How she hides her pain under
As the smile at the edge of her lips shines.
Is it love or life
I simply mesmerize.
Before the light, the darkness surrenders.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

I Am A Common Man

In the darkness with many others
I stand in solidarity
With lit up candle in hand
To raise the cause of humanity and honesty,
To voice my fight for justice,
To uphold love and peace,
Awakening the conscience....

I am a common man.

So common that....
I often get pushed into a gutter
Where I am left to suffer
With mountainous patience
Day in and day out.

It's so common that
My dignity and my decency
Are torn apart every now and then
And I lie in absolute inadvertence.

So common that....
When I scream my lungs out
They can walk all over me
With water cannons and batons
Trampling my voice
Beneath their feet.

Yet I rise
Yet I dream
My existence when burns like a candle
I still walk the way of my ancestors
Searching for true independence.

In the candle flame...
Look at my indomitable courage,
My aspirations
My assiduous struggle.

I am a common man.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

I And Poetry

Want to be with you;
The desire suffers all day long
Amidst my routine work.
Meetings, reports, presentations
Keep you away from me like a distant dream.

You come and waive your hands at me
And I let you go.
Like the way,
You came to embrace me today;
When I heard the sound of first dropp of monsoon rain
On my window glass pane.

With the strike of Northwester,
When a sudden darkness dropped its curtain
In the meeting room
And a speech stopped with complete silence,
I could not respond.

Not that I could open the door for you.
I let you leave quietly.
I wait patiently till then,
When the tide of work mellows down
With its submission to the silent standstill world.

When the Moon might be in the sky
Or it is a Moonless starry night
And the earth goes off to sleep.
Shackle free, I stand before you
Pull you in close to my heart.

Your wordy body with touch of my lips
Becomes bright, more meaningful
Shines in the ocean of silence.

Oh poetry, my love
Look at me
Tearing the clothing of all day long;
Bare, a true self of mine awaits

To be with you,
To move into you,
To float with you in ecstasy...

Kingshuk Chakraborty

I Care

She has gone, leaving me behind
As I was never there before;
The feelings of mine,
As in so many words were never spoken;
I wander in the abyss of my mind
Without shore,
In search of the road that defines
Why a heart is broken?

In that loneliness, draws attention
An unknown creeper...
The swinging hands to seek support
Push through air a bit deeper.

While I put its hands around the rail,
"Dear", softly I say, "I am here."
In a depressing afternoon from my balcony
Clapping their wings when the pigeon couple flies away,
See two lives in the shells hang at the edge of a window ledge
Are about to cause dismay.

While I push them back in the nest with care
I murmur, "I am here."
Suddenly the darkness descends on earth
Thundering storm brings in rain
Hearing a stray puppy's cry
I walk out on the passing lane.

As it shivers without a shelter in absolute despair
I pick up the whelp in my arm to say, I care.
The pain within me seems to have spread its wings
All over the world, in every being.
I walk across to all to wipe the tears
And pull them in close to my heart to say,
I care.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

I Remember You

Open my eyes.
You never slept in my sub-conscious mind.
The freshness of the morning all around me.
I remember you.

Amongst the crowd of many,
When my time flies,
You emerge from nowhere.
And remind me of you.

When a day is gone,
I stand before myself and an emptiness.
Look back to see the distance still remained.
I am ready for another long walk.
Pull in hopes and new promises close to my heart.
While I wait for another morning.
I remember you.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

I Will Not Return

I will not return.
Away from you, it may be a different world!
Where I do not get to see you,
Where I long to hear your voice
But still deep in my heart you live.
Where the stream of love flows,
Where thoughts of you like a blowing wind
Leaving all worries,
Carries my mind into my dream.
Where we walk through an ecstatic land
Neither the wall nor the horizon
Ever there dare to rise.
Dear, I will ever see you there.

I do not wish to return ever again
Where my love finds hard to breathe
Where I lie unnoticed with billowing pain
Even when you are there
If my deserted heart cries for rain,
And loneliness ever grows bigger
You may be there but you don't remain.
Where the possessive mind ever covers my heart
Where I lose you every now and then
The place I forever depart,
No, I wouldn't be back again.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

I Write

I write.....

You may wipe off my words within your reach.

My ink may go beneath the paint white.

I would still come up with freedom of speech,

To reach the dawn of my dream, I write.

When thoughts assemble and stir my mind,

They surge and flow in words of stream,

Paving the way for my glint of joy,

It may even be gloom of pain.

Shades of nightmare

Or shine of my dream....

When brings within restive tides,

For sailing to a silent shore

My heart always makes me write.

Words are my bridge to reach you

Words are my wings to fly

Words are my colors of rainbow

To tear the darkened sky.

Words are my mild morning breeze

Opens window to bring in the day bright;

I breathe through my words

Till I live, I would write.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Icicles

Though the storms now have gone
For tender heart, it was hard to bear;
The senses torn got cold fences drawn
And falling tears have turned to spears.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Ignorance

A step towards light
Leaves a bigger shadow.
Larger darkness in sight...
Oh, so little I know!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Illumination

Neon sign glows
In alluring brightness we are blind;
Darkness quietly cries behind.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Illusion

You came like a strong wind
Blew me away like dust.
Far from ground of reality
Above the clouds,
I was gliding like a balloon
Filled with joy.
Never knew how the time passed by.

I woke up in rain.
From the sky
As I fall along with the water drop
Hitting hard on the surface of ground,
I can't see you around.
I love my dream.
But I don't want to sleep again.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Immersion

Her tearful eyes...
Drowning in the dark river
Taking colors of our sky!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Immersion Of Goddess Durga

As if you return to the ocean of conscience,
Losing your form into a formless, absolute existence.
Surface within an eternal belief, that you are never gone
You would emerge raising your arms to win over the demon.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Inheritance

The afternoon Sun...
Father finds in his son
A growing shadow.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Inhumanity

In a duel of laughter
At man digging his grave,
Peers are the Sun and a sunflower.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

It's Another Day

It's another day.
Many mails, yet an empty mail box.
Many calls, yet an empty mind.
Facebook is flooded with thoughts,
Yet it missed something.
What should I say?
What the mind searched for
Remained as misty as this morning.
It's another day.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

It's Madness

It's madness.
What madness!
I live in it....I die.

It's sweetness....
How the sweetness
In beauty
On a bright day
Can let me ever stay away!
I move around, I sing around...
Colors of my dreams
Shine on my wings.
Amidst sweetness,
Inebriated I fly.

It's madness.
What madness!
In sweetness, how I lie!

In darkness,
How darkness
You light up
my desire!
See beauty
Of fire.
I'm pulled in, I dive in...
How ecstasy
Breaks all ties!
Embracing the fire,
In darkness I die.

It's madness.
What madness!
How alluring is this fire,
While burning I lie!

It's madness!
All madness....
I live in it.....I die.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

It's Winter

Speeding life on the highway of time discovers...
Suddenly losing its severity shines the morning mild Sun!

In gentle breeze, dusty leaves of roadside plants shiver...
I was left to guess, what would be there at the misty horizon!

Did I see an aged man by the road covered in pullover?
Abrupt goose bumps confirm, it's time for winter to take over.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Jealousy

Jealousy burns...

Burning hearts
Covered in smoke
Turn blind.

It's self-imposed
Darkness
By closed minds.

What shines bright
No one can hide
Seems poor few never find.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Land Of The Heart

Events drizzle..
Moist heart dries soon,
Lying at blowing moments' will.

Create ripple...
Amidst few tarns in dunes
Falling drops when find them still.

Deep inside
Where those tarns, how formed
Do not know.
Stirred heart knows it though
What blowing moments cannot steal.

Events drizzle
Deep inside feel sometimes
Enlarging ripples.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Learning

Heavy backpack
Wouldn't let a child stand straight,
Deformed spine is a change of state!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Life

I lost you behind the silence.
Beneath the rocks, like
The time stops at eternal peace.
You are there still, as bright in my mind.
I fly with the strong wind of time,
chasing my dream.
It shines like the North star in the darkness,
Drives me hard every moment.

As I fly with the wind,
Collide often with hard realities.
It brings me down.
It makes me cry.
It steals my direction sometimes.
I rise from the ground again to get airborne.
Life is also about touch of love,
Float in happiness and peace.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Life - 2

We float with the tides of time,
Dance with boundless joy
At the crest of waves...
Sometimes the mind plunges deep down
At the darkened trough
Where long sadness seems
To grow longer...
Stretched out hands seek more
To stay afloat.

Driven by an unquenched thirst,
Tangled up in many,
Engaged in an endless struggle,
Do we really know
Where are we heading to?

The shore awaits...
We will be thrown onto it one day.
It's a world of eternal peace.
All that we held all along,
Would simply float away
With the tide of illusory world.

When I look back and see,
It's a pain which grows within me;
Nothing, that I had offered to this world.
An existence thus will wash away
Will I ever let it be?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Life Or Death

Mid-day meal...

Hunger smoldered while she wondered,
If it is again made to kill!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Life Returns On Earth With A New Dawn

As the Sun goes down at the horizon
Soaked in its color mourning sky remembers the glorious time;
Like a man lives in memories after his death.
With a heavy heart the earth immerses itself in deeper darkness.
I know the pain of losing a close one.
Time seems to stop at growing silence,
Whether it witnesses dew drops or tears.

But the Sun will rise.
The memories will fade away.
Subtle pain in corner of our heart may raise its head sometime;
We will move on.
New hopes, new promises will take us along
Into a new day.
I know by now,
Life returns on earth with a new dawn.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Lonely Soul

Wrinkles on face
Hair turning grey.
How much you care,
Body still slips away.
You may love it the most
But it leaves you one day.
So nothing is yours
The lonely soul says.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Love

You wouldn't get to know,
When it raises it's head.
But, it's soon a mountain.
Caught up in a strange world
Of pleasure and pain,
When you cannot look beyond,
It's love.
Let the love rain.
The heart is held in it's palm.
Beneath it's feet, when the mind remains,
You are in love.
Let the love rain.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Love And Life At The Sea Shore

A castle was built with sands
Many moments of love and care,
At the sea shore, how he dared?
But the boy brought it up with his hands.

A big wave brought it down.
It didn't last, his moments of joy
How a blow could destroy
Saw the boy, his castle drowned.

He wept for long but stood up again.
Love and dreams, those around you
Bring you back in life too.
Collecting shells drove him when.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Loving Tree

Cooling autumn evening...
Baring herself to cover her mother
Earth's caring child.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Masks Are Falling

Masks are falling.
Don't say it please,
that you are wearing it too.
Harrowing wind, distressing rain,
Freezing cold and burning heat - I have seen it all.
Looking at your face,
I walked pass through.
Now tremor beneath my feet.
Don't let the color go off.
If the earth is still so green,
That's because of you.
If the time stopped at dusk,
Oh dear, the reason I knew.
Masks are falling.
Please remain the way you were.
I fear to see you new.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Miss You

Something pushed me back
On the road again.
My heart cried for you.
I float in the tide now
Like a broken stem.
The root is at the shore,
Where my life remains.
You watched me leaving,
Bade me good-bye.
I have seen your eyes.
You didn't need words
To express your pain.
My heart was breaking.
I had to leave.
I had to continue my walk again.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Misty Highway

Chilling spine....
Suddenly blinking tail lamps
Cannot find.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Misty Times

I was there, even you
In the mist, we never knew.
I carried you in my mind
In your heart, I ever grew.
Distance though ever remained
It's misty times, we walk through.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Monsoon Love

Drenched....

Was holding her umbrella above
Ma was in rain, I was in her love.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Monsoon On Hills

Sitting on the edge of a hill,
I saw how the monsoon clouds
Rose from the bottom
To slowly cover the mountains;
As if
You pulled the blanket on me,
Kissing me on my forehead
Wishing me Good Night!

The lost mountain
Reminded me of you,
Ma.

With you,
The beautiful mountain,
That stood by me,
Faced the storms
And made me see
How the storms that went by,
Were lost forever.

It's drizzling all around.
Lost in your thoughts,
I feel the downpour inside me.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Mother

Moonlit sky...
Growing radiance overflows
Her womb from crescent turned full.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Mutual Admiration

The Sun shines.
Raising another head,
We have made
Our own bliss of shade.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

My Dreams

Sleep brings in tranquility.
The roaring waves of thoughts
Slowly disappear
Beneath the placid mind
In the void of darkness -
Dense and fathomless.

Then what stirs the black?
That suddenly from the deep bottom
What ascend like colorful bubbles,
Glide with ease
Between the reality and unreality
And my bewitched mind
Follows a story in formation!
I wonder,
Are they just dreams
Or waking up of my sleeping desires?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

My Love

You saw the darkness beneath the earthen lamp.
Wish you had seen the flames
Try to reach out its heart
And you wouldn't get reason to blame.
Not where it failed but see above
How small it may look and how mild it may be
With warmth in its soul spreads light of love
It aims your world to fill with glee.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

My Sunshine

The earth dies for bit of warmth.
I have lost you in this mist.
Do not know, how far are you,
Or how close!
I can feel the shiver in my spine.
Where are you, my sunshine?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

New Year

Spring returns....
Tree of belief sprouts anew
Hopes and dreams.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Newspaper Man

Drops while he runs
Balconies high up await a catch
Find throws accurately in
Not making it to the ground in time
Makes a story of a lost match.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Nib Creep – A Casualty

While invading a new territory,
It became the reason
For the region's lost glory.

Once the object of pride,
Now needs a place to hide,
As it knows,
It has written a sad story.

In the pocket of explosion
Hanging its head with shame,
I've just seen my favorite pen.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Night Autumn Sky

Bubble bath....

Moon's glowing face

Floats in cloud covered sky.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Nor'Wester

Growing darkness...
Wild gust from the west
Is shaking the tree,
Breaks to wrest its
Young branches
In flying spree.

Cloud on the face
Of the setting Sun,
Who fears to see,
Lives that tied with
The shades get uprooted-
Vagabonds shaklefree!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Obsession

What do I do?
Like I hear the beats of a distant drum
Its resonance plays in my mind.
Caught in its rhythm, inebriated
I do not know what to do.
It's you, you.....and you.

I close all my windows
Thoughts of you still sneak in,
How, I do not know.
Soon I am swept away,
Like floodwater gushed through
A barren land.
Dancing on its wave, in my ecstasy
It's you, youand you.

You are not with me
Not that you would ever be
Would I ever understand?
As I do not want to see
Closing my eyes, I hear the wind blow
It whispers by my ear not a name new
But it's you.....and you.....and you.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Ocean

Full Moon....

Swelling love in waves

Kissing her face.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Oh, My Dear

Smile please....

In a smile
At edge of your lips
I always find...
A lightning
To brighten up
My placid mind.

Do not cry.....

A drop of tear
Like a pearl
If rolls down from your eyes,
Oh my dear,
I see my world,
How it darkens with cloudy sky.

Speak up please...

Silent you
A mystery
Like a misty day.
Restless, I wander
In search of you
Find hard to stay.

You and I...
Tied with hidden thread.
All you do...
In my heart ripples made.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

On Death

Gather many around
With shedding tears;
Shower praises abound
Who didn't care.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

On Republic Day

Not a long ago,
It was another dawn.
When a newborn
Took the first step
On a new laid out path
To reach the dreams of many martyrs.
The fluttering flag
Was singing the shackle-free song.
Amidst the joy all around,
Holding heads high
We stood up strong,
With hopes in our hearts
Carrying on its crest
A pledge of a new bright day
And the seeds of a new harvest.

But do not know,
When did we embrace the night?
Inexhaustible spirit still glows like a moon
But the soul quietly bleeds in the fight.
Corruptions made us stand
In a torn clad of moral.
In pale body, life doesn't flow with ease
Religions and castes are raising the walls.
We never dreamt this nation new,
Where freedom becomes the word for few.

Still....
when I hear the raising voices
And the slogans of many,
Whether it's against corruption
Or for abuse any.....
It seems like the bells ringing far off
In a church or a temple.
It's like Azan in Mosques
Announcing the time of breaking the night...
When thousands assemble in candle march,
Do I see a radiant sky, where the darkness is gone?
I hold the tricolor close to my heart

Hoping, I would see another dawn.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

On Road

I didn't let him drive pass me.
Who he was not known
Neither was it a race to be won
Still I picked up the speed
What made me maintain the lead?

You stopped but much ahead of the line
Now a man drove pass to stand before you
Breaking the rule at signal seemed nothing new
Neither you were chasing the time nor was he
How would you look at, what we see?

Are we impatient?
Or the soul of deep planted rat race
Driving us every now and then?
Should I call it our ego,
Which raised its head again?
One may see the caged emotions
Looked out ways to get free...
But, whatever it might be;
How it's crushing our senses
I really wonder to see.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Open The Windows

Open the windows.
What are you scared of?
The darkness.....
That's fear of your mind.
Look at the moonlit landscape,
Showered in Blue haze the magical world.
Sky is like a canopy of glittering stars
With open arms embracing horizon.
Let the darkness be there.
The beauty otherwise would never be known.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Our Voice

You may clamp the wings
You may chain the feet
You may snatch the sky
The heart can't still be caged
When the time comes to fly...
If you leave a graveyard
It will pull in vultures
When you make a garden
It gets you butterflies.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Out Of Cocoon

Breaking the darkness
Trembles ebullient heart.
Hope within
The early morning Sun;
Bathing in it
The world around glitters.
Wings open
With life's first flutter
Dream thus
Gets a flying start.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Over A Fight With My Dearest

Don't walk away.
If words failed to make the bridge,
Let silence pave the way.
We walked through the hardest time,
Sailed the roughest bay.
Distance can't be ever so big,
it will keep us under it's sway.
Please, don't walk away.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Pace Of Time

Alphabets are like abstract images
Meaningless, they stand before you;
You went through them so many times
News they carry are no longer new.

But you would still pick up the newspaper,
Read it time and again.
You are scared of the slow pace of time...
The loneliness offers nothing but pain.

Within the four walls, when time has lost its motion,
Papa, I know what you go through...
But, out here I chase the speeding time,
Forgive me now, I can't sit beside you.

As much as you suffer from isolation,
I suffer from the transgression too;
Losing control in the tide of time,
I really do not know what to do!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Periphery Of Sensitivity

Stay quiet, do not complain.
What are you talking about?
You must know the periphery of sensitivity
Stay within.

Your five year daughter might have been raped.
So what?
Look at your character, madam.
Keep running from pillar to post.
Who cares, if you cry behind doors?
Life moves on...

A child was made to drink her urine.
Stay quiet, do not complain.
It happens sometimes...
It is normal.
The warden did her job.
She would not wet her bed again.

Do not get scared
If you find the sweeper
With knife in hand at operation theater;
It is a helping hand.

Aren't you too sensitive about life?
What would you do in absence of trained men?
So stay quiet, don't complain.
Do not try to raise your voice
Even if it hurts...

Price rise is normal during inflation.
You spend much more on ice-cream
It's just few rupees...
So stay quiet, do not complain.

See, how we are becoming thick skinned.
The spine will soon become non-existent.
It is evolution of Indian in independent India.
We learned to stay indifferent.

There is a periphery of sensitivity,
Stay within.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Poetry

Back one more time..
Sunshine hope
Opens another bud
In Petals of words.
Thought surfaces
From the deep ocean;
Joy rides on the crest
Of dancing waves.

Like a free fall
of a snow flake,
Light...
Floats with ease,
Whispering at breeze,
Touches upon my heart;
Cools..

Back again one more time..
Growing darkness when
Like a rock
Sits on my chest;
About to take away
The breath,
Pain flows in tears
Flooding the deseted heart.
Soaked in...

Raise a plant,
Leaves are my words,
Rustle song of life.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Positive Thinking

A blank page
Holds promises
Of immense possibilities.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Power

Summer's power....

A powerless city

Cries of intensity!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Rain Last Night

Sudden downpour last night
Was like burst out tears
Of a depressed mind.

Now it's bright morning.
No sign of clouds.
A far reaching horizon
Of new hopes and promises.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Rainbow

Colors of a Rainbow...
In tears, piercing light of joy
Makes a life glow!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Reality

I opened the window,
I allowed the wind to move in.
Now cyclone in my mind.
Thoughts are moving aimlessly.
Some beliefs are uprooted,
Some fear to loose existence.
What stands out now, is reality.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Rhythms Do Wonder

When sounds come together
With no harmony;
Erratic..
Wild..
It's just a noise.

When surging thoughts of a mind
Come in a conflict;
It's Restless,
Turbulent...
Loses its voice.

They produce nothing but pain.
It's hurting
And spurting,
Makes the peace drain.

With consonance
Sounds become music.
Concordance of thoughts
Flows with ease
Like beauty of tides.
Rhythmic..
Plays like a song.
Mind finds a joyous ride
And all turns into a pleasing gain.

Rhythms do wonder
In life's poetic wander!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Rising Voices

Falling....

Gates after gates.

Inside palace,

Your ghoulish state

So evident,

Landlord.

Poor men wait

For their turn.

Silently

Their patience burn.

King must get it in return

For long, what he has ignored.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Satyamev Jayate

It was a cartoon!
Not to demean his nation,
But to mirror his pain.
Here his feelings got expression
And his caution
To the countrymen
Of losing the creed,
For which
The country was ever known.
Satyamev Jayate!
How much you prove him wrong
How much you try to punish him
How much you try to keep him
Behind closed doors
But your gates are opening
Every now and then!
In the flood of dirt
I can see your face.
You can see my face darkened.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Self-Belief

Believe in God
And you left all on him!
Where is the self-belief?
God would do all
It seems!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Shimla

It seems that she stood up with open arms,
Raising them high;
In the mightiness lies the irresistible desire,
Where earth wants to meet the sky.

In the dense green cover
Shines the zing of youth.
Its touch of love from the blue,
As the descended cloud passes by.
The night slowly sets in.

Emerging lights on the hills make an alluring coverlet
As they come along with blinking stars.
Two bodies come close in the darkness,
Slip in beneath the sheet at distant far.
Entwined in each other they lie,
The ecstatic mountain and the blissful sky.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Silence

Silence never appeared so big before.
Bowed down on the floor;
Words of mine are baffled...tore.
As you are now, far away,
Close to me evermore.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Sleeping Politicians

See them fall
Deep down the well.
End, no one can tell
As they see us so small!

Oh! We may not exist at all!

Wonder..
Conscience in slumber
How long will encumber
To get them on ground?

Death is imminent in free fall!

Cry from our fear
And the drops of our tear
Weren't loud enough to hear
Thinks the growing sound.

Listen, what's the hour's call?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Smile Please

Why do I have to smile?
This is how I am
And there is no denial.

When I share a moment of mine
Please find me the way I am
It's not about how you like to see me
But with my moods aligned.

Emotions have strong colors
Which you see on my face
Why to use a brush on it,
If that doesn't leave my trace.

This body is just not me
Find my emotions too
To get me in my photo
Without one is untrue.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Spring

Duvet was pushed aside
In sleep.
I opened my eyes.
The blowing wind
Pushed open the window.
Carrying sudden warmth
The morning sun peeped in.□
The nature's joy of escaping from sluggishness
Saw in bloomed Poinciana.
It's springtime.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Spring Morning

Spring morning...
Taking my blanket off,
My woken up child smiles.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Spring Morning-2

Flooding in rain....
Pain of missing warmth
Holds me again.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Spring-1

Misting eyes...
Her warm embrace
Melting my cold heart!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Spring-2

While she was fast asleep,
A warm embrace
Woke her up.
A sudden glow in the pallid face
Slowly turns fulgent.
Krishna in my mind,
Is playing flute.
Removing veil
Exuberant Radha's dance,
I see in nature's joy.
It's spring time again!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Study Tour

Moonshine.....

Monkeys in forest are red-faced

Learners' masks fall on joy ride.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

The Distance

Under the same roof they live.
Yet they remain unheard to each other.
One is stuck with Facebook,
Glued onto her mobile is another.
The world is shrinking, it is true.
What about the distance between the two?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

The Festival Of Lights

Rows of lamps lit up the place.
My home was also covered with lights.
You feared the darkness leaving a trace...
Few candles at the gate would make it right!

Set out for lamps to meet the need of your eyes,
I walked through a world of darker night;
Where amidst noise, the plea of silence had to die
And starved faces with trembling hands stood upright.

While lighting up the facade, we remained unaware
About the darkness within, we didn't care.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

The Lost Joy

While I wander around the world
From the Mountains to the Oceans,
From the deserts to the abundance of green
Searching for joy of yesterdays,
The small ripples of bliss
Could never become even the tiny waves
And the boundary of my heart, they did ever miss.

Not a long ago, I had overflowing shore
By just gazing at mysterious stars of the night sky,
Watching the flapping of wings of butterflies,
Chasing the cut kites
Or seeing a grasshopper fly,
While I held the thread and its tail was tied.
Getting drenched in heavy rain
And floating the paper boats in waterlogged lane,
Creating traps to catch sparrows
Or move around like Rama with bow and arrows
Were the days of boundless joy,
When the mind was fearless for a careless boy!

That limitless joy seems to have been lost beneath the heap of knowledge,
Piled up over the years of adulthood and adolescence.
I lost my enigmatic world, Alas!
I lost my childhood innocence.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

The Unveiling Winter Sun

Hope tearing the grey shroud
Lays warmth on frozen bed;
Suddenly edges of clouds
Get the hold of golden thread.

Slowly woven bright skies
Filling colors to fade gray.
Leaving indolence to die
Dream sees a bright day!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Thoughts

My thoughts
In absence of words, moving aimlessly.
In strong wind of life,
Some will soon be torn, disarray.
Some will loose it's identity.
When the words will be mine,
Thoughts may not be.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Tied With Your Words

When you speak, my moments experience all horizons of this world.
It is from being in colors of rainbow to get immersed in darkness of night.
Touches of your words throw me sometimes in bottomless ocean
Sometimes they make my day bright.
I just wander around from top of mountains to forested valleys,
From burning heat of summer sun to cool shade of banyan trees.
Like a sailor in stormy ocean, directionless, oscillating in uncertainty
I return to mother's arms to get drenched in love and tranquility.
While you speak, you pull all my emotion chords
As you are deep inside me, I remain firmly tied with your words.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Time

Time

Imperceptible you,
Carrying me on your back
Keeping the craic ahead of me,
A kindled desire
Making inexorable run.

I look back and see
How the wilderness of my innocent childhood,
The peaks of my adolescent emotions,
Tides of my youth's romanticism
Have gone past.

For the first time
I wished to pull in the reins
Looking ahead of the setting Sun.
But realized
Unstoppable,
Irresistible,
You are the chariot
You are the charioteer too
Taking my soul
Through the path of life -
An experience of increasing awareness.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Togetherhness In Urbanization

Blowing dust...
Scarring senses
Concrete jungle
Losing fences.

Asphalt roads...
Burying green,
Masked humans
Look machines.

Speeding lives
Desire more...
Losing ties
Bring in sore.

Blowing dust...
Held in arms,
My family
Biggest charm!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Transmute

Autumn heart...
In her make over
My festive joy!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Twentieth June

Ma, remembering you
My eyes well up with tears;
Realize what I have lost
Nothing equals your love and care.

The day you were leaving me,
Not that you ever wanted to,
Your eyes were fixed at me,
Pain had turned the face blue.

I made you fight till the end.
Yes, I did lie to you.
The world had given it up,
But a wonder I needed, I knew.

When your life was left in a skeleton
And your pain had touched the sky,
I prayed to God to take you;
Did you read that in my eyes?

You took pain for me through your life
For me, you even fought death
When I couldn't take it anymore
For me, you dropped the last breath.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Twentieth June Again

Grey skies...

Ma, colors of your memories

Fill in my empty room

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Tying Hair

Memories of ties...
Her open hair clouds eyes
Ma is no more!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Unnoticed Love

You are still there in my mind.
You are so real,
Equally dream sometime
Like a distant star out of my reach.
I could not wipe you off.
Not that, I succeeded in leaving a mark in your heart.
Like In history, an insignificant part
My existence blinks in the darkness.
I knocked on your door.
The noise couldn't be bigger than silence of yours.
Amidst the crowd, waiving hands of mine
Remained unnoticed, did never shine.
While I keep getting immersed in deeper darkness
I bring in all my love together to set it on fire.
If you see it once,
Let its warmth reach you once, my dear.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Unshackle

It was time to bid you, good bye.
Tears in my eyes knew,
It's inability to hold you back.
Still like monsoon rain,
It showered, till
The reality was absorbed in my mind.
You moved on since then,
But, why couldn't I?

No more song of suffering
Now I want to scream in joy.
No more shadow of cloud,
Even the happiness cloys.
Enough of this close room,
Let the walls come down.
Let my vision, be filled with green
Remove all pale and brown.
Let me stand beneath the sky;
Open arms like spread out wings
Let me think, that I can fly.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Waiting

Would be meeting you soon;
My excited mind was impatient.
The hope was as bright as full moon
Before the snail paced moments.

The full moon hope is forworn;
Still waiting for you.
Just passed moments seem long past,
As if the time flew!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Walk In The Rain

With fringe of cloud
She covers the face
Piercing it,
See the lightening of her smile
Hope it rains for a while.

Not run beneath the Sun,
But walk in the dark
With you beside me,
Let it be a few miles
Let it rain for a while.

Today let us get drowned
In the rain pouring down
With streams run on our face,
We will stay beguiled
Now let it rain for a while.

Feet pushing through the water,
We will totter
Joy stands so tall that even we fall,
It'll still be worthwhile
Let it rain for a while.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Water

Killing Summer....

Holding a pail, the rope runs down deep in a well;
Clouds gather on her drought-stricken face
Rain showers in me seeing her lightning eyes
As searching for life, she has found the trace.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Where Do We Go?

Amassed dense darkness of hatred
Exploded again!
The slaughterers go on
Spilling blood;
Where do we go?

The cosmetic concerned faces
Flocked around the wound
To ascertain the vote banks!
Soon...
They would return unmoved.
Where do we go?

Explosives of dividing politics
Are laid around us.
Alas, the country is forgotten!
In the flung torn bodies
I fear to see my nation
But where do we go?

Look up to my god
The soul of India
Please let us know
Where do we go?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Why?

Who were you?

Why didn't you let the flowers bloom?

You poured the darkness over colorful dreams

Should the grave be ever a child's room?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Wind Of Social Networking

They can't hide the skeletons kept in their cupboard any longer.
They cannot cut short their tongue of growing hunger.
The raging storm is pushing hard their closed doors.
You and I are growing stronger than ever before.
Swelling darkness behind the curtain was covered for long.
In this wind our voice catches wild fire to say it wrong.
Feared faces are looking for ways to stop the wind
Their hands are reaching your throats, be aware friend!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Winter Heart

Dry fallen leaves.....
Rustling fills the emptiness
She returns.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Winter In And Out

To chase the cold away
Someone puts on sweater
Someone burns the dry leaves
And somewhere hearth becomes a fetter.
While one sits beneath the Sunshine
One finds the closed room better.

Seeking a bit of warmth many windows are open;
One looks through Facebook and another follows on Twitter
Covered in the mist of loneliness, some await phone calls
The heart only knows which touch can make it better.

But for some, the winter is never gone
Like one in a closed room with old tear-wet love letters.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Winter Morning

The golden Moon.....
Mist hangs an orange
From a bare tree.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Winter Night

Winter night...

Leafless tree stands alone

Blooms hope of a sunrise.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Wish You Knew

When you could pour in so much of light,
Why am I left in darkness?
Light a lamp for me please.
Where you could bring in flood of joy,
Why mind dies in drought of happiness?
Let your love drizzle over me please.
I Know, you can bring in colors
Get me a rainbow.
Let the cloud go aside.
Let me sink in colour of light
Let the bliss overflow.
you can add wings to it
And my heart can fly.
Do you know?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Wish You Were With Me

There at the horizon now
The sun is meeting the sea.
The radiant sky is painted
With splashes of yellow and red;
It seems, the warmth of love
Just came off the water bed.
Wish you were with me!

Touching the wings of one another
The skeins of geese fly.
Do not know, where are they heading to
Is it a place unknown or a home nearby?
From a distance, I watch the magical moves
Where the feelings of love are running high.
Wish you were with me!

The shadow of loneliness is getting longer
And so is the darkness on the beach.
The waxing crescent moon appears brighter,
As she finds the stars within reach.
Behind the moving clouds, she glows!
While she plays with the dear one,
I watch the love flow...
Wish you were with me!

While I sit on the sand,
My unraveled fingers
Long to touch your hand.
In an emptiness
My heart is about to cry
With the pain within, swelling like waves,
Oh dear, my yearning soul here quietly lies.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Without Him

A platform...

Childhood fear haunts me still

Leaving papa, on rolling wheel.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Words From You

Phone beeped again...
Hope surged but back in trough
Oh! It's not you.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Worldly Tie

Burning wick
Melted wax
Holding flame
Fearing black.

Worn-out life's
Worldly tie
Wants the fire
Not to die.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Would You Return?

You didn't return.
Winter evening in my heart!
In the coldest corner the hope burns
And the mysterious smog keeps you apart.

I wander the sphere on which you shined,
But the passing moments bring in growing night.
Wonder, the glow I would ever find!
A freezing heart awaits the presence bright.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

You And I

You came and just swayed my mind
The way the cloud of Nor'wester takes over the sky.
The way the earth is shaken by the whirlwind,
And the downpour washes away all that come by.
Like a mere existence in that flow, fully entwined,
Dancing on your tune in a complete submission, there was I.

Even after you are gone, you remain...
Like the dominance of storm felt in bowed down world
Like the lush green fields scream after the rain,
And the melody of dripping water entices a heart unfurled,
Like an ecstatic heart's dreams, the field is filled with grains.
In the joy of harvest, the blooming hopes swirled.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

You Are In Me

Tied up here at work;
But my heart longs for you.
Wish you knew.
It's a root deep inside me,
Pulls me day and night.
The soul within is so much yours.
If the distance makes you ever feel,
That I have moved away.
Then you must know,
Your presence is as bright
As yesterday.
Even miles away, I am with you.
The loneliness, which haunts you,
Makes me sad, moves me too.
This heart ever longs for you.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

You On Facebook

Subdued thoughts are out in open.
Unspoken words are suddenly spoken.
Free flow of feelings carries shades of emotions.
It seems a display of all pride possessions!

Didn't you say that you were on Facebook?
While I look for you, I reveal your new look.
In the marketing world, I see an egoistic human,
Brings out all that he has, to buy attention!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

You Were Gone

Emptiness has covered my mind.
You were gone.
This was any way expected.
What I never thought,
That you would disappear
Behind the silence much before.
I returned from your door,
Time and again.
The belief made me wait.
Your call to return though never came.
Now many miles away,
Only wall of impossibility reigns.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

You Would Then Find Me

If my heartbeats are unheard
Amidst footsteps of many,
When no one there beside you
Let you then find me.

In your love I'm bound
Did you ever get to see?
Seeking me look around
You would then find me.

Quietly a blossomed heart
All around spilling glee;
Touch of spring, if you see
It's me because of thee.

If two streams do not meet
They will once reach the sea
Carrying love when I merge
Hope you would then find me

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Your Life

I may have many hopes around you
I may like you to be sculpted
To bring my dreams into reality
But my love,
Your life is not a kite that I can fly
Tying with the string of my dream;
The wind of your aspiration if it goes against,
It may find you torn amidst
And that would never let you reach the sky.
So like a bird
You spread out your wings, dear
It's your life
I am with you to guide your way
Let me just be your eyes.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Your Presence

When you were away,
You were still so much here
In ocean deep silence,
In torn mind
Amidst wild wind thoughts,
In love deserted tearful eyes,
In life
Turned lifeless autumn leaves.

As you return
Drench me in incessant rain of love;
It's like gush of water on dry river bed,
It's like sprouted leaves
After the first spell of monsoon rain
Opening arms,
It's like grey hills
Turning green.
Oh, Life has touched me again.

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Your Presence-2

Spring had returned
And so had you;
Still live in your colors
All seasons knew!

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Your Silence

Dreading Silence.....
My voice only echoes
From invisible mountains.
Growing haze
Is devouring the bridge,
I try to cross over;

You remained far away
At a distant shore.
Warmth of some lit up fire
Might have stolen your heart
Or is it the darkness
With reptile blood
Suddenly crept in.

Winter claws
Are getting in slowly,
Cleaving my heart.
In misting eyes I look up...
Did the Sun ever rise?

Kingshuk Chakraborty

Your Smile

Your smile in a photo
As I come by.
Realize.....
Love never dies.
Over the distance of space and time
We may lie
Far....
Away from each other
At the two extreme end of the world,
But when the Sun shines in you
Oh Dear,
Here, the shadow in moon
Removes the darkness
From my eyes.

Kingshuk Chakraborty