

Poetry Series

Litan Dey
- poems -

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Litan Dey(15/04/89)

One who starts his life with nothing in a bank account, with an empty family purse, with starving days and with a bony (Meagre) family, has enough to contribute to the welfare of the universe.

My name is LITAN DEY and I born with a reassuring scream for my family in July 15th,1989. I grew up in Udaipur, the lake city of Tripura, India and started school there. I had finished my college with a degree in hand "Civil Engineer" in 2012. My masters' degree in "Water Resource Engineering" has ended well in 2014 with a huge inspiration for the doctoral degree in "River Mechanics or River Engineering".

I currently am working in an engineering college as a lecturer. I love teaching in a friendly and happy environment.

As I believe, Poetry is the farthest vision, highest waves in the profound, Orphean tune of the wind, Undaunted race of ink...Pen has tears over which it flows; Men have love, intuition, grief, and greed, what the pen marks on both sides of its flow-path. I got my first award for short story writing competition, one hour time with an uncertain topic, in my undergraduate School. I never write a short story before and after that completion. A few poems of mine have recited in several school and college functions during my student life.

Poetry is in my blood and it pokes me continually when I am sad or alone. I do not write poems more often rather gathering enough evidence, from the surrounding world, for writing. My most poems are in my mother tongue, Bengali. I love watching movies, singing, listening music, especially soft music, travelling, playing tricky games, etc. I got easily addicted to anything that I like.

A Morning Of Sunday At My Window

The sun is playing in the dry sky
The clouds are roaming around the hills
I am alone with my pen and note
The birds are singing and dancing

My lines are crying for you
It is raining in the study room
My days go on thinking for you
Love has no way to express itself

I am waiting at the point
Looking for you,
The day you meet me
I will give you some of my dreams

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Litan Dey

A Piece Of Cloud

Sign for Odd,
A piece of cloud
Threat for all

The birds fled away
Shall they leave the place?
The sun run for home
Winds dances with joy,
Play in fresh mood,
Crush for treat

A piece of cloud
Hope for farmer
Life for live
Festival for frogs
And romance for lovers

A piece of cloud
Removes her pride,
Demand for light
And hope for tomorrow

Litan Dey

Aiming To Death

Can you realize the pain?
A very young girl try to kill herself
All time her body back with the soul
She beat her at the last level
Cried but no drops
No one to hear her pain
While paining she can heard her mother
The devil named husband thrashed her
Many time she left
Some flow of thrash fall over the child
This pictures forced her to death
Beyond her family
The world, the environment where she goes
cry and the devil.
As the hell refuse to take her
She choose her own way
The easy way to tell you
To write over the family
where another girl may grew
I think to protect,
Our pleasant greed
Some women and her followers
please! approach

Litan Dey

At Sixes And Sevens

And then i go

I saw you

He left you alone

On the flushed cold street

I saw the tragedy

The moonbeam burnt the plastics

Ladden escaped from the world map

On the scoured year

Cause, the univers exhausted by pollution

Litan Dey

Behind The Easy Words

English literature gives us
-number of sweet words,
which are internal killer
Daily they has been killing us since birth...
Relatives are waiting
All hearts torn
Doctor come, Bend his head
And slowly said 'SORRY'
-it change the world!

When dear one call
-into perfume garden
with decorated disk
Long dreams and endurance
Dried
when you say...I'm busy
Her feelings leave breath.

It's simple to say
easy to write
But they go deep
I can't write how much
More strange our life is
-embrassing with these words
We can't leave them

Litan Dey

Bond

Etch my name on your landing place
Catch my love on your courtyard of heart
Keep open the precincts of your mansion
A set of steps will roam there
Please give me some brightness of love; my friend!
Run my distressed life, friend
Complete a point in my forehead
Make me red; smell my strong perfume
I want out of my pulsating body with your care
I print your name in my laps
I am afraid; make me you.

Litan Dey

Civil War By Uncivil People

If you can die to kill hundreds,
We can die to kill you...gather up uncivil war!
Raging in the cold streets
which is already flourishing.
War means 'Which are the Route to demolish'
War is the permanent pregnancy put to death
We all scholars know that and love to forget
We can't change our genes by learning!
Our mind is a Bally canal-memory
We know the results and we bring the causes forth
I rather suggest to give us a drop of poison than war! !

Litan Dey

Daily Live

You love me amply
But feel thirsty
And choose your way

I never rage on you
Dam stop my emotion
Let all wretched my sin

I want to leave your way
Oh my love; Forgive me
Never blame you...i am culpable

Litan Dey

Darkness

Our body is neither diamond
Nor a gold.
It's a cheap clay pot,
Brittle and erodable.
Yet our mind is exhausted
By darkness.

We come here alone,
Have to go lonely.
Also single in the middle...
But we can't understand the truth,
Cause; still our soul is in dark.

He start the game,
He will find it's end!
We have to play
Obey Him and
Make fair use of clay pot

Come alone
Will go alone
Why so tensed!

Litan Dey

Efficiency Of Revolution

Theory of revolution fails
It's not same for women's life
We are always kept women
Continuing for a long time
We are still an wanton women
I think we should join the revolution
No more 'barbaric practices'
Women! Be change
Can't a man be prostitute?
Why always girls are called so!
Why they don't called kept men,
A whore who gives money?

Litan Dey

Embracing Success

I don't know how much i move,
Where am i? What i have...
When i thought i have embrace the success
I feel my life is still in process!

Litan Dey

Enough

Promise! No more love
She can't digest what i have

Colorado forget ocean
Think not to meet again

Nobody wait for late
I don't know who is my life-mate

You believe in quantity
I'm crying; Because my hands are empty!

Litan Dey

Healing Shame

Roguery

Profligate

Money replaces money

Hot game! Skin and we

Mass killing for single!

Waste of cloths for new look

You are being shamed...

We have the right to do any

We can melt, But you are only dead

I think;

They forgot only poet expire,

Not their writing

Polite kills shame

Goodness is the death warrant of shame

Who to shame? No one...!

Everything is fine,

Just join the naked mile!

Litan Dey

I Am Tired

I floats adrift
in the distance beyond
My sleep walked
in the dark.
Night has a heart
I heard it
It speaks for you,
me and for
tired streets.

The minds run a long way
night shuffles without care
morning awaits
at the next stop
Empty roads waits for
sunny start.

My thought, care
and fatigue
find their meaning
in the vacant spaces.
Everyone remains same
at its place...
Love,
pain and
voids maintain their cycle.
I am unable to understand
why you are nonexistent to me?

Litan Dey

I Can'T Show My Feelings!

I can't show you my love
Can't tell you how much
I think about you.
Can you visit my mind,
Stay in my heart,
Flow in my imagination?
Can you hear my soul
For only one second?
There is still no device
To measure Love!
If you can be me even for a minute
Then you will know how it's hurts
When i miss you!

Litan Dey

I Know Why The River Flows

The river flows for longed
and still now,
The waves on the back of wind
runs downstream,
up till the winds end.
The music of wind
merge into ripples,
dance with waves
and play along the wavelength.

It dips its mourning
at the bed and
Tries to prevents by
sand boiling
Perhaps it gives the company
to wind,
water,
and way.

I know why it flows...
The gravity forced her
or it can't bear herself.
May be it floats to find
the place where there is no woe

I know her nature
She is very soft,
elastic
and sometimes too hard.
I saw her from childhood
to till date.

I know why she flows...
she don't want heaven,
rest on her busy life
It runs to feed thirsty sea.

Litan Dey

I Sat In The Shade Of The Tree

I'm not a poet,
Nor like a writer
Me; A daily labor
I sat in the shade of the tree
Waiting for my company
The walker...You are here?
Trend of the mind like a poet
Ha! The whole family is in diet,
poet! !
I don't mind him...because he is right.
We, the friends make fun
Foul words and blame each other
Some say...you are a poet
Be a poet!
Playing, jokes and angular vision toward girls is not for you
Maintain your look.
Outcry
Local exclamatory words
And the fun is not for you.
I thought either they love me
Or respect my thinkings
But they don't know
I want to break the sky and write about it;
Fight with my friends and feel the hurts
I want to be your daily labor!

Litan Dey

If You Would Know

If you would know that
We make them and
They are in the crowds;
Still going on hunting everyday,
Kills the hope and
Future.

Where we search for thrust,
Where we try to find hope,
Love
Brotherhood and
Peace...they break the rainbow.
Mm...if you would know!

If you would know
How my days run!
How I'm loving you,
You can realize what we want.

Litan Dey

Indian Railway Station

People can live this way!
No time table, food crown...
Not sure about the next breath
Hardly they have waste food
Children are crying
Playing with drops
...Mom! ! Food...
No hope is better than false hope
So, She is careless about them
Sometimes she laughs at them
Meaning is blank to me...

The Station is their hope
city and heaven
Bathe, food, marriage and
Divorce...Railway station!
They pass their fore
we can't wait for a second

It's not the life of the few
Thousands of aimless families!
The beauty of our money is that
-they beg for one rupee
-we feel shy to give and ignore; even me.
Jealousy...
If they are in need
-how can they Lough freely!
-Hugs each other and share their bed!

Litan Dey

Insult

I have lost myself
Nobody ask me...
'Eat to your's heart will'
A plate of food i have not seen
poverty leaves us in agony.
But you believe me
I don't like money
I hate poverty!
Insult doesn't exist for us
It's like our smile
We start from Zero
Again left in it.
Could you give me some red color?

Litan Dey

Lesson 23: 147 Likes!

It's my last semester of masters
Preparing for it
Suddenly Mr. Mark Zuckerberg call me
Hello! Your friend- - - have 147 likes
What are doing?
I forgot my lessons and fallow him.

Litan Dey

Love Don'T Mean Love Only!

Why love makes me always cry?
without any words,
without fight or rage,
All the time, even at dawn and deep night!

Money replacing love
Love replacing love
Old loves replacing with new
And new love by newer!

Why love can't be like the bloodlines
Flowing into my minds,
Why love is so kind?
Again, why it's cruel!

If it's the nature of love
Remember, I can change its character
Because I am the lover
Not the love, loving lovers!

Only I need is your bold hands,
Strong wills.
Baby! May I beg for the love which will
Make others jealous more than what they are!

Litan Dey

Mental Object

False behind false
Truth has strayed his way
Always play with smile
Soft and red lips
My tongue slip it's meaning.

I love you twelve month
The birds swam in the give shit to it
The train runs for has none
I'm alone in piss on love!
Love cheat me, you are cheater!
'One' day kill all valentine day
You are only for that mile?

Litan Dey

Miss You

The bed
You and other one there
Rejoice mind
Boast the fatigue body
The alarm!
Oops! The white cover, Black tie over a tie
Eyes over a couple of eye
The bag walks for treatment
Again, I start missing you

Litan Dey

My Home

They are two,
Dont know
their future,
past;
Searching for future,
life medicine (food)

Our sky is so vast
A big light
and pictures are there,
Somebody harnessed it
at night

We have free light,
trees
long and wide footpath
ample food
nice people
good friends(dog)
Sister! take me there....
She was crying
and said
you are too heavy,
I cant carry you

I can not just pass
I feel jealousy
how they can stay
together,
beat each other
and smile!

We know their name
very well,
They just despise us
cause they take fright us
Or dont want to fallow
Then, who we are...?

My Sweet Will

Playing in the ground
Passed the day by watching T.V.
Move with cards
sleeping
Today somebody missed!
Why?
They are enjoying eid
Eating heavily
Embracing each other
Pray for hope and light
I am thinking
Why it's not for us?
Are not we sharing same light?
The air, water
Day and night
Blood of each other...
Why the small wall arises?

Litan Dey

No Cure!

Full made
-if you talk much
Bull if shy
Help a girl...
You are a jobless!
More friendly
-something wrong
Smiling face
-want to take!
All this natural
as we are such.
Let them be jealous
I'm a mad...

Litan Dey

Run For Love

I left my job
My mother is alone
I run for you
your love

I saw the moonbeam in your eyes
The gentle blow of wind
in your smile
I smell the happy in your arms

Your voice give me courage
My dreams start to forgets dream
You turns for black turn me violet

Litan Dey

Sense Impression Of Money

It's not poison! We need it
We can store or eat
let's add extra...Normalize your heartbeat
We are nothing to 'HIM', It's proven benefit

Litan Dey

Sensual Pleasure

I
sink me,
below the seabed
Lift behind the dark sky.
More than that...
I float
within the earthly life.
Devil and
Hell
I am nowhere
Didn't get the picture

Yes! I find me in a BUS
After the Delhi gang
a touch at vagrant sheep
In the multitude.

Litan Dey

Shadow Of Poverty

Give back my hope
Awaiting for father at night with Her
Fly high with poverty
Searching for live. Immature rare dreams
Don't want you happy
Give back my joy
I don't want to deprive you
Rather I will make a tune, Give me your deprived
Poverty will never ever end
The crime classes
Greedy cheapest worker
Stimulate financing the societal...yet we blame them.
You don't know the shadow of poor
I can tell you, blame your present

It has robbed my writing
Stop stimulating scientist, great life
Spare cloth to bath
Thoughtful mother
Cold, fresh rice...all has stolen.
I want that desponded poverty
My poor belly cries
Give back my flow

Litan Dey

Sleeping Pills

Just stop seeing me
Go and eat
No one to help her
She lives as a paying guest
She is not mature like you!
No one to guide her
Go! i would rather be alone

Dear husband, why are you so?
Why look so at my face?
Let the phone ring
I need rest
Please! give me more pills

I am mature enough than my illness
I can stay long
Before sleep you should fed
My child...good night

Litan Dey

Song For Lovers

If i tell you the truth
will you love me?
Or punished me for
telling the truth...

I gave you,
flowers
love
kisses
happiness
If you are the second one
will you excuse me!

If this is my second
poem writing,
will you read it
Or hates me...

Dating with someone
talking at night
drink from the same glass,
smiles
little steps
pain on the left
for second one,
will you...

Litan Dey

Sounds Of City

If i melt into the crowd
Bathed in the dust
Could you catch my hand?
I think...
Let her go who have left you
The city is all in by love,
Break up and black kisses.
She is tired of it
If i sink in the on that,
Lost in the daily rounds
Can you find me?

I think...
We are getting bored of monotony
Don't believe in the bond
But in mixed-partner.
We run for love
And love runs for divorced
If i have no manner and
Have lost my wedding partner
Would you help me?

Litan Dey

Thank You

You makes me
love me
And hates me

You turn me
You turn back
And im crying

You give alot
You teach the reality
And i learn to love.

Litan Dey

The Black Girl

Adroit fennel
Expert in home management
The black girl and the poor father
Youth comes fast in poverty
Hard exertion, dry drops...
Take my wealth, my girl
Give her identity; please!
Black reflect all
Marriage and father's house become an old
Incessantly support her poor black father
Toil and moil
Violent neighbours
Obscene talk
Shoreless father
Misbegotten.
The world is not for poor!
Though we couldn't
He accept her into Him
Save her debt father from
burdened with responsibility of marrying her.
Black body is hanging
The dawn and lies become silent.

Litan Dey

The Rain And You

Rain near the windows
The sound....drip drip drip
Darkness
Flow of water, cold feelings
Give pain...
It only reminds me of you!

Litan Dey

The Star Hide By Clouds

The hushed crowd
Helpless road
And the street family
Can you see what I'm seeing?
The umbrage hills
Sea of cry and watered way
Behind truth!

Playing hide and sick
And sometimes hide for ever!
Can you see what I'm seeing?
We muck about the is laughing
Without cause
Can you hear the smile
Far away from famish?
What a lighting moment! The star
Glisten from Hunger.

Litan Dey

The Wall

Slowly they have grown up
Rest on the sides
Small trees try to hug it
Sunlight draws pictures on the wall
Everyone busy with their assignment
Someone thinks to disturb me,
My writing
But the window attracts me
From high rise building it looks different
Birds are flying below me
High trees try to reach me
It retains the earth by oneside
And laughing by other.....
You lazy fellow writing to me!

Litan Dey

Thought

My dreams drift away
Towards the sky
In the fin of clouds.
Let my sleep be flown
Every piece of old days seems to be precious
The shaded fun
Cheat with trust
Through a stone to the heron rapt in contemplation
Playing in the sand and dust
Bathe at pond in the evening...dip dip and dip repeatedly
Snubbing of mom
Fight for white boat
Everything like an H.D. movie
I can't see my presents, my love
Before that the movie ends!
I want to see you in my dreams
Because, dream is so pure!

Litan Dey

Timid

I can like you
like other boys
i can deceive my home
fight with other
waiting and waiting
cause i like you.

I'm too modern
afraid to play
swarm around you
like honey bee
fall down to my knees
and bend my head
i have limited courage

Love you
but too much.
being a timid
i can't perform
what you want
I know
girls are more practical
more emotional
most fool
yet I'm such!

Litan Dey

To You

My eyes are thirsty
No drop left to cry
I want to try once
To cry my heart out
Please! come once again
In my life...
If you can't love me
Make me cry once.

Litan Dey

Tune Of Night

It's midnight here
You and me,
Writing for each other
Love for each other
Care for both,
The world is sleeping

The ringing sounds of nature
Your demand like a fool
And my silent room
Fill my thirst of fear.
Now I love the night,
It gives me accompany

Litan Dey

Turning Point

I was neither good
Nor a perfect
You make me merited

You always laugh at me
Indicted for my lapse
And turn me towards retreat

Sometimes your words touch my impulse
I, felt shame to me
Now i perceive...it was love

Litan Dey

Weigh In The Mind

You strike me
when im alone
Your calls
still breaks my sleep

Govt give me AC
also give me freshness
Im happy with my friends
You still working,
still sweat
laughing
cocking
waiting for husband
sing a song for your kids
Rise at early morning
And start resheduling

Sunbeam burnts your colour
Tuft of hair still same
But dishevelled

You fight with society,
peoples
They dont stoped blaming you
Yet you dont bother
Makes us competent

My eyes falls for you
when im alone
My hearts cry for you
when i see you working at site

Litan Dey

What We Mean 'Children's Day'?

and ugly
All children are beautiful
Innocent,
Though they are little more naughty
Making faces behinds our back
Make fun on our anger

Some child forgets to laugh,
play and forced to read
We have dreams
So, you have to fulfill them.
-We never ask for their dreams...
what their soft heart wants
-to fly or
to smell the earth...
We know how much care for them
Lock their freedom inside the walls.

We can remember our childhood
Little little stupid wishes
Hopes for the next day
Yet selfishness always won the adults!

When we kick the boy
wear torn cloth
in the tea stall
we forget about our child
And denied their excuses

Everywhere pages are hanging
Many books publish on
Children need love,
care
free air...
Today on the 'CHILDREN'S DAY' we take an oath
-No more child worker.
Ha ha! This is our healthy INDIA
Next morning He print his fingers
On her cute faces...No-sense, poor worker!

...If we want to make a colorful garden
It's easy and absolutely priceless
-to give love, care and new path
-to the we can say 'My India Is Great'!

Litan Dey

When Success Fails!

I received all the pain,
My heart gets filled,
Bloods, steps and smile
Can't feel their presence,
All the day loneliness give me company!
I can feel the weigh in my mind
My eye, lip gets tired of thinking
Till the images are playing
It's telling my destitute playing
Bore of audiences
Humiliation of my friends
Left me in a pond of grief.
The laughter behind me
Slang terms
False claps
Old and new faces still undefined
I have no way to excuse me
Except burn my memories.

Litan Dey

Where The End?

Man has defeat humanity
immerse their own judgement,
The knife is flushed by his brothers blood
it breaks the parents thrust.

Modern violent animal
do not know ones own men,
Don't obey the kinship of
mother-sister.

Who gonna teach them philosophy
when they are going to outrage thoroughly

Mr. khanna's wife fled away
with Mr. Chattargy,
That's why i think
with who we make the family!

Hymn of creation is love
but hymn of love is play a trick.

Men turns towards terrorism,
terrorism towards ruin.
Ultimate result of that will be
universal dissolution.

My Lord! can you tell me
where the end of that?

Litan Dey

Who Do You Want?

You are not sweet
Perpetually not fair
At time you can't s
You were wrong
You don't know how to strike one's heart
Don't have amazing es pain
Can't dry my drops from sobbing, but you are the best friend.

I don't want you as my
I want to be your best friend.

Litan Dey

Why Rain?

My dear rain! You are for who?
The dry and fatigue earth
to fill her pores;
The cloudy poets
to waste the diary;
My mother needs you
For her child...
My father needs for his wife
For who are you?
The cute couple
waiting for romance;
The new wife for bathe;
The child to play
To float paper boat
Or to minimize my drops?

Litan Dey

Willing To Be

I can see my day after present
Not a good man
A rich among you
But a ng your village
Monochord and me be in a mess
I will sing to my wife
and her world
Neither a political nor a businessman, i will
Only be a starving writer.
I want to melt in your cry
Merge into the sands of your courtyard.
I will allot your woe
The whole world accosts your brave
I made you notable for ever.If you win
My writing will shine.
I want to be a menial of servants

Litan Dey

Wine

I am soft grapes
Dark red in nature
Sometimes with a purplish tinge
You wish to use
Dance with my flow
And slept with my aroma
 But i am in the jail
 Your lips and tongue
 Plays with me and my body
I can not endure more
We do not have thirst!
One day we all escape
There will be emptiness
You run for breath
We will hold it.
 We do not invite
 You can not blame us
 Cold and blue
 Jump to conclusions.

Litan Dey