

Poetry Series

**Rahul Gade**  
**- poems -**

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Rahul Gade()

## - Voice Of A Dalit Women

now hear the unheard cries  
of dalit women plight  
upper caste takes pride  
humanity here despise  
seeing the cruelty dies  
of high caste females crucify  
mercilessly their own gender  
in the name of caste blunder  
mutely supporting the plunder  
of dalit women, who wonder  
the silence of own gender  
on the sight of femininity  
in the board day light  
paraded naked in their own vicinity  
raped, ravished and trampled  
no doubt upper caste femininity  
is skin deep only  
else they would have fought  
for their feminine right  
to live life free of fright  
alas! they are caste blind  
to see their mutual bind  
feminists too are not so kind  
to raise voice against the crime  
however will burn candles  
and raise issue nation wide  
on death of upper caste women  
died enjoying night party  
such feminists who glee  
in distributing pink panty  
for women's right to party  
awfully ignores humiliating death  
suffered by dalit women daily  
story of dalit women is grim  
suffers discrimination all time  
as a female and a lower caste being  
though struggling through adversities  
if succeed to come out of the rim  
aristocrat high caste vultures deem

her hopes nothing but dream  
ever preying on her virtuosity  
that dominates their caste superiority  
arising dalit women suffers subtly  
high caste people discriminating policy  
based on caste as well gender inferiority  
where majority prays and swears by female deity  
but treat dalit women mere commodity  
nation egotist in its democracy  
fails to notice caste discrepancy  
dalit women should now be their own saviors  
pursue the legacy of Savitribai Phule and Dr. Ambedkar  
be educated, be united and agitate

...raHUL

Rahul Gade

# A Poem Dedicated To - Nirvaan

oh nirvaan! truly dearly you,  
how should i tell you,  
how much i love you,  
i am your uncle,  
you're my nephew,  
thats not all i have to tell you,  
i can see in you,  
astonishing wisdom and noble cue,

so i like to earnestly convey you,  
in this world of disguise beauty,  
nirvaan be the crown of integrity,  
cherish the values of buddha,  
knowledge, character and generosity,  
and accomplish the ambedkar glory,  
your parents nita and vivek,  
working hard for your sake,

for you the platform is set,  
to lead the rest,  
born in wealthy country of opportunity,  
don't ever forget humility,  
towards suffering dalit society,  
strive for their prosperity,  
your grand parents abhayanand and jhanaprabha,  
devoted most of life to ambedkarite,

be the reason for their pride,  
by never giving up the quest,  
that born american by birth,  
you are equally devoted,  
to spread the ambedkar word,  
to make india prabuddha,  
oh nirvaan! truly dearly you,  
buddha's of past and future, bless you.  
sadhu, sadhu, sadhu!

rAHUL...



# A Tear In Eye

piously held at brink of eye  
paused for while before it fell  
and it was heartbreakingly slow  
unlike deliberate tears flow

a falling tear did felt  
as if love in heart melt  
thousand draggers heart could held  
but a word of apathy hard to dealt

life engulf in an elfin tear  
shy colossal sky the earth's mirror  
just one solitary tear  
bypass galaxy of thoughts treasure

like a dewdropp plain  
a tear that silently fell  
what's it worth hard to tell  
inevitably conveyed a sad tale

...rAHUL

Rahul Gade

# An Educated Dalit

educated dalit, working in office elite,  
his journey from rags to riches,  
hardly matters for high caste there,  
safeguarded through religious care,  
see the dalit with crucifying glare,  
wonder how could a dalit dare,  
to overcome his sordid tale,  
of breaking away his caste jail,  
for them its not his education,  
but simply unearned reservation,  
well, they prefer to stay ignorant,  
rather than be observant and agree,  
to their sly ancestors religious vagary,  
of keeping majority of population,  
religiously away from education,  
widely making negative propagation,  
low caste deserve condemnation,  
now in era of globalization,  
they provide legal justification,  
by granting on paper certain reservation,  
but see the anarchy of socialization,  
majority of dalit population,  
struggling for handful reservation,  
while minority ruling population  
gets the rest as gratification,  
the educated dalit wonder,  
there are many like him who thunder,  
for the dalit rights to be consider,  
and its time to learn from past blunder,  
individuals fight and meek surrender,  
unless someone like dr. ambedkar,  
been true dalit caretaker,  
gather the courage again,  
to teach the dalits how to gain,  
social rights lost in vain,  
perceiving false political fame.

rAHUL...





# Darkness Triumph

In gust of sorrow, does darkness dwell  
Eyes open or closed, it hardly quell  
Engulfs into heart shell, never to be flare  
Here darkness stays virgin, forever to reign  
Such purity of darkness, pious than light  
Embrace every form, without any bias  
Shuns worldly treasure, in emptiness seek pleasure  
No light manipulate, such darkness immaculate

And in such darkness, we still feel worried  
Nothing but of, our own devious belief  
That in light we hardly gaze, in darkness chase  
Besiege light illuminated, fails prize integrity  
Of human conscience, blight by fragility  
Eternity has witness, blindfold justice conquest  
Alas! After viciousness, committed in light.  
Triumph of darkness, linger in reverberating silence

...rAHUL

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# Death Cry Be Heard

let the death cry be heard,  
of those dalit murdered,  
and seek emancipation,  
against the discrimination,  
ask not for justice,  
if that only leads to injustice,  
for they don't even try,  
to address your cry,  
life yours made deplorable,  
resolve to make it admirable,  
life is worth living,  
a single day as king,  
rather like decades corpse sting,  
fight for the dalit plight,  
till they reckon your might,  
forgo your false notion,  
those who supports discrimination,  
are people who runs the nation,  
were intellectuals brief daily,  
about falling economy,  
and neglect human ignominy,  
suffered by million dalits daily,  
no justice ever deserve,  
cry of women raped reserve,  
and her family killed to serve,  
fanatic high caste nerve,  
is there an end to this season,  
of hate towards dalit for no reason,  
if its caste that only matter,  
the nation then will definitely shatter,  
fools may sing unity in diversity,  
wise will see signs of adversity,  
nation heading toward calamity.

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Rahul Gade

# Dr. Ambedkar- Sun That Never Sets

i see a sun that never sets,  
that enlighten inner quest,  
by transcending hearts gate  
to overcome lives fade

i see a sun that never sets,  
burns stoically for the rest  
to help achieve forbidden glory  
of those lives gloomy

I see a sun that never sets,  
for millions pride sake  
breaking law of nature  
like a rebel dares death

i see a sun that never sets  
and he is a man on mission  
with sublime noble reason  
to fight human discrimination

i see a man surmount a sun  
brilliant high in the sky  
nevertheless refusing to lie  
unlike a sun that sets everyday

truly Dr. Ambedkar, a dalit icon  
is the only sun, dalits reckon  
and world shall not witness  
any other sun that never sets

Rahul Gade

# Fear V/S Dream

What is it that I fear? when things are bright clear  
Maybe dreams those so dear; fail to come near  
Dream akin concubine; Shy on eyes wide open  
Will ever be mine; like crown on head shine

In midst of confusion, I lay lonely on horizon,  
To hunt down illusion, and implore inspiration  
To conquer denunciation, of dreams I so realize  
And cloaked in audacity; to sterile my fear entirely

In solitude I shall cherish; the scar of lost fear  
Still my dreams unbridle; like unbound lover  
Enticingly fail to ebb, vigorous in pride  
Had no doubt with glittering hope, dawn will arise

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Rahul Gade

# Love Foul

love do betray, as life scattered in arrays,  
heart concede to the unforgiving, with complains undying,  
hypocrisy breeds, wrongs undo the right,  
invincible truth left behind, a clamor within,  
hope a far sight, as days follows night,  
those unconquered zest, remains waste,  
once much awaited future glimpse, now unceasing past,  
prodigy of dreams, sadly reconcile  
for all to share, but pain hard to bequest,  
forever in heart habitat, whenever breath,  
passed beyond the life, into surreal death...

rahUL...

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# Love Prism

shine and glitter oh pure love  
like the steady sea in summer  
that holds thousand twinkles  
smile and laugh oh tender love  
like the kids merry in garden  
in their own wonder land  
move and swing oh beautiful love  
like the daffodils and tulips  
on windy mountains trail  
touch and feel oh true love  
like her presence alluring me  
in my thoughts forever

rahUL...

Rahul Gade

# Raise Your Voice

you are ambedkarite then raise your voice,  
don't give up your rights raise your voice,  
that's not your god who created,  
your dalit destiny,  
man is his own creator,  
and master of his destiny,

do have a reality check  
see your ardent buddhist mate  
succeed far beyond the rest  
whats dragging you behind,  
is you and your own mind,  
if one man can do it,  
you too can do it,

don't complain later,  
come together follow dr. ambedkar,  
arise, awake and gain buddhist sight,  
to conquer the caste might,  
to overcome your past atrocity,  
see right into future possibility,  
be educated, united and agitate,  
nothing else could mitigate.

rAHUL...

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## Soul V/S Love

Soul in silent abyss,  
distancing itself from harmonic love,  
that amid fantasy hard to shove,  
sights of past-future, happy-sad,  
and those at times hard to find,  
crawls and creeps as thoughts unleash,  
where shadow defeats its own self,  
enduring the darkness of the cold soul

but languish love manipulate glow  
never estrange to jilted soul  
true to its nature creates a vacuum  
hard to fill even if pyramid built  
reaches the warmth of forbidden soul  
let the inevitable death haul  
once amorous now the barren soul  
"I stay forever", cried love immortal

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# Truth Whisper

sinking in deep despair  
i hear to truth whisper  
where Impermanence of beings  
is ignored as ever a bliss  
and truth buried ceremonial  
to invite happiness immoral  
such falsity of worldly affair  
can ever be altruistic?

...rAHUL

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# Unceasing Glimpse

all leaflets green, hack down in spring  
to trim the plant, for pleasant scene

sea wave surge wild, but at shore collapse  
roar all that left behind, of wave that breath last

dropp of tears glide, on cheeks dried  
for no one to wipe, in loneliness cried

poems deliberated, on fountain of thoughts  
but left unheard, those unsought lines scribbled

a canvas deserted, in blackhole of desires,  
art at its best, remains mystery unsolved

in storm of death, began a love perfect  
all that matter, lover to be secure

person found eternity, alone in cemetery  
soul still clings, to the forbidden self-reality

a thought rushed to live, beyond paradigm  
dreams hard to catch, those untimely left

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