

Poetry Series

Subham Dutta
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Subham Dutta(17.08.1983)

Hi! My self Subham Dutta. I was born on 17th August 1983 in Kolkata. My Father is a service man and my mother is a house wife. I expended my primary school life from 'Krishna Kumar Hindu Academy'. After that I got admitted to 'Narayan Das Bangur Memorial Multipurpose School' and from there I completed my secondary and higher secondary examination. I completed (H) from 'Maharaja Srish Chandra College' in 2005. Then I took admission for in Vidyasagar University in the same year but I could not complete it. In the mean time I got a job in a Multinational Company.

My Best Friends: - Swarnadip Basu, Pradip Karmakar, Biswajit Das, Subho Ghosh, Roopali Saha, Indera Chatterjee, Maitre Sen (Konar) (elder sister but a friend) .

My Best Character: - Jesus, Aleksandra, Napoleon Bonaparte, Akbar, Swami Vivekananda, Ashoke.

My Best Political Character: - Gandhi, Adolph Hitler, Abraham Lincoln, Chef Guevara, Nataji Subash Chandra Bose, Dr. Bidhan Chandra Roy, Promod Dasgupta.

My Best Film Hero: - Charley Chaplin, Gegry Peg, Richard Burton, Sofia Loren, Elizabeth Taylor, Marlin Monroe, Audrey Hepburn, Shashi Kapoor, Amitabh Bacchan, Uttam Kumar, Suchitra Sen,

My Best Film Director: - Charley Chaplin, Alfred Hitchcock, Trufo, Akira kurosha, Rittik Ghatak, Satyajit Ray, Tapan Shina, Mrinal Sen, Basu Chatterjee, Shayam Benagal.

My Best Music Director: - Beethoven, Mozart, Batch, Rabindranath Tagore, D.L. Roy, Sachin Dev Burmon, Shankar Jaikishan, Salil Chowdhury, Nachiketa Ghosh.

My Best Singer: - Elvis Presley, Md. Rafi, Mukesh, Hemanta Mukherjee, Manna Dey, Lata Mangeshkar, Asha Bhoshly, Sandhya Roy.

My Best Poet: - William Wordsworth, John Keats, Michele Madhusudan Dutta, Rabindranath Tagore.

My Best Poem: - The Listeners (Walter Da La Mare) , To a Skylark (William Wordsworth) , Bhodan (Sukanta) .

My Best Novelist: - Charles Dickens, Oscar Wilde, Bankim Chandra Chhotopadhyaya, Sarat Chandra Chatterjee.

My Best Novel: - David Copperfield, Rajsingha Maniklal, Devdas, Durgeshnandini.

Corporate World

I can see,
I can see everything

I can hear,
I can hear everything

I can understand,
I can understand everything

I can feel,
I can feel everything

I can see the problem,
I can not solve the problem.
I am a student of corporate world.
The corporate world can not teach me,
How to solve human problem!

This world only teaches me,
If you want success –
“Don’t solve other’s problems,
Until you solve your own problems.

If you want to stand on this world-
You should be a perfect selfish man.
In the examination,
I am failed.
I can not answer the question.

At last the examiner said to me,
“You have no right to live,
You are a big problem of this world.
Because this is a Corporate World”.

Subham Dutta

Happy Birthday

I have purchased a portrait
A beautiful woman's picture was there.
For once I thought I know her
But then felt otherwise
I could not remember perfectly.
But was feeling a pain deep inside my heart
I saw the picture whole night.
The picture's lady hypnotized me.
She was saying something, but she can't.
Her sparkling eye's says "kiss me".
My subconscious mind, did not allow me.
Then I felt deep sleep.
In the morning, I opened my eye lids
Then I saw the picture.
But alas! There was no picture.
The portrait was blank.
There was small blood spot,
In the middle of the portrait.
And was written "Happy Birthday"

Subham Dutta

Majesty

(1)

There was a pleasant garden.
All the class of society
Gets entrance to there.
This garden was look like a god gifted
And Covering with dream.
However, where its end, nobody can't know.
Because the north side was cover with snow
Children has come to play,
Old man has come to spare time with others,
And the place was a venue of sports for lovers.
There was a holy image with dignified,
In the middle of the garden.
In morning, the sunray was
Fall vertically on the face of female deity.
As a day was inception with likelihood.
In the afternoon, the sunlight
Touch of one's feet of goddess.
I feel all the crimes are too wiped.

(2)

After few centuries, I come back again.
Today identified the bounding-line of the garden,
No. of visitors has been uncountable.
However, no. of children was decrease
But no. of critic has been increase.
Lovers had totally lost their principles.
After many search, I find him at last,
Behind in the eyes of people.
Today the sunlight does not
fall on the face of female deity.
In afternoon, the sunlight does not
Touch of one's feet.
In the course of time the female desity
Lost her glorious majesty.

Perfect?

Country is not perfect
Nation is not perfect
Society is not perfect
Socialism is not perfect
Communism is not perfect
I am not perfect
You are not perfect,
We are not perfect
Definition of "Perfect" is not perfect.
What is perfect?

Subham Dutta

Politics

When I open my eyes,
I see him
When I close my eyes,
I feel him.

Always I try to understand him,
But, every time I fail
I see he always raped,
By the society, leaders, and the politicians.
I can not save him.
Because I have no power.
He always tries to be controversial.
At last, he killed me.
Because every time I made him perfect.
His name is Politics.

Subham Dutta

Shadow

I am walking and walking
To find a shadow,
There are so many trees.
They have shadow.
Only one tree has no shadow.
The tree is covered with leafs and beautiful flowers.
A little girl is playing under the tree.
She is so beautiful, but her eye is sparking.
She says something,
But the tree does not give permission.
She make a small house with leafs.
And she sings a song.
But the song has no rhythm.
I am trying to sing her song,
But I can't.
My voice is choked, by the society.
Still now I am finding a small shadow.
The sun light is on my head,
I have found my shadow,
But I have not got the any tree's shadow.
At last the beautiful small girl gives me a shadow.
On that time the shadow is meaningless
I have not got my existence in this world.

Subham Dutta

Telephone

My telephone is dead.
I can not contact with outside world
I can contact with outside world
By letter.
But I have no time.
I am lazy by the technology.
After a few days,
Suddenly my telephone rang
I thought 'Is it the sound of Telephone
Or the sound of dead world'?
I can not understand.
A dog is barking on the road
An owl is sitting just on the window.
His twinkling eyes said pick up the receiver
But the dog alert me, don't receive the phone.
At the last moment I received the phone.
A soft voice entered into my ear,
"How are you? I am waiting for you".

Subham Dutta

Wisdom

After many days of our freedom,
Growing our knowledge but failed wisdom.
We are developed our society and mind
In the point of view of humanity, we are blind.
Somebody do every thing for aspect
Ala's but there is no prospect.
Everybody proved that they are star
In the sense of morality so many far.
Life is a river, it has two sides
In the modern age, negative side is more wide.
The world is willing to play the game of earning money
But in the eyes of god, this game is really funny.
In this world there is no place for emotion
Because emotion killed by profession.
"oh father forgive them, they don't know what they do"
But every thing is same, something has to do.
We get physically freedom but lost psychological freedom
As a result, we are lost our wisdom

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