

Poetry Series

Sudipta Bhattacharyya
- poems -

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I was born in Berhampore, Murshidabad, West Bengal. Since childhood I am interested in literature, especially English literature. I am an M.A (English Literature) .Bed from Calcutta University. I am a Teacher of English in a Higher secondary school named Lalgola my, Murshidabad, WB. I write poetry, essays in different Bilingual Magazines & also write in The Statesman Magazine. poetry is my life; poetry is my all in life! ! My latest book of poetry named " Poetry Garden " consisting 42 poems was published in a book fair. I have a long cherished dream of publishing this book. Now my journey has started & I will continue to write more books of poetry.

A Strange Fear.

Each & every moment
A strange fear runs through
My every blue veins
Making me imbalanced;
Toleration has crossed its limit,
That makes every heart shuddered.
Society has killed my sleep,
Sleep, the precious Gift of God,
Has been snatched away
By those venomous Demons!
Protests stumble upon every time
Upon those Demons' feet!

I have also a daughter;
The little flower I have been nourishing with affection & love,
Cares & anxieties since her birth!

Do I have enough strength now
To protect her from the clutches
Of those bloodthirsty Demons?
For society has murdered my sleep!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

A Summer Night.

After day's hottest times
Awaiting the beauties of the night
That entirely satisfy my dried eyes.
The Moon's light, charming breezes
I drink deep the sweetest skies.

For night's first splendour appears,
Bathe my sunburnt body
Like the fairy maiden of the year.
Nocturnal beauty of nature lies
Throughout the cheerful canopies;
Amidst them my heart dances
Like the wanton sweet butterflies.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Abode Of Love.

From morn to midnight
Your effulgent face deeply
Reflects my eager eyes;
Your ever glowing face, dark blue eyes
Your rainbow coloured forehead,
Your rosy eyelashes, your coral lips,
Your juicy tongues embedded with love
All are the mirrors of my Life.

My heart has become the abode
Of your never dying love;
Reflections of my inner thoughts
I see upon your heart's loving Mirror.
You are the everlasting joyous Mirror
Upon which my heart finds repose.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Adieu.

To embrace you and share your kisses,
You are my perfect beauty.

I with an aching heart see you everywhere, even in my dream in lonely nights.

The voice in your beauty I hear every moment;
The dream in your bright eyes I feel every night.

Yet I am left with brokenhearted;

Tears rain down silently plaguing my body throughout,
When you softly and blankly bid me 'Adieu! '

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

After A Long Time

Searching olden books
From one booth to another,
I felt the shadow of the earlier
Antique scented times
Beneath the neon light.
I turned my face;
An enchanting voice
Broke into my book thoughts.
The evening was darker than usual,
The voice was softer than earlier;
Like the fairy of prehistoric times
She began to touch the books
With her beautiful hands;
Beads of sweat glistened
On her cherry cheeks;
Suddenly I lost her glimpse;
Moving to and fro, I returned
To that bookstall!
I put wretched fingers
On those books touched
By her slender, scented hands;
After so many days & nights
I felt the presence of my fairyland Diva, soothing my soul for a moment.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Agony Of Mother Earth.

Oh! Mother you once gave us
Your lap upon which we used to
Cradle in supreme happiness;
You were like healing balm to our
Minds inflicted with cares and
Anxieties of our horrendous life!

Now we have grown up;
We have learnt to burn the burning
Sun with our venomous fires;
We have learnt to darken the
Darkest nights without caring
For divine dawn you have gifted us!
We have left you blindfolded in the
Most gravest Grave by stabbing
You incessantly & ruthlessly!
Our greed & dried vulture like brain
Never shuddered to make you fully
Insane and destroy forever.....
We are now the satanic children
Of your agonised soul.....! !

Now our prayer for our own
Existence is sinking down
Into the Grey Desert made by us,
Only leading a naked & palpitating
Life by annihilating our own self!

Oh Mother! You are shrieking
You are writhing in agony...!
How can we hope to be fondled
And cradled upon your lap...
We have dug our own Grave!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Alone

Alone / Sudipta Bhattacharyya.

Lying upon my hard pillow
I spent my sleepless night yesterday.
Lying, awake, writhing, thinking..
Nobody was there to console my soul.
I was finding an abode for my lonely soul
But suddenly my muse said ' you gonna sleep '
I know not where my near and dear ones?
I asked my darkened sky to heal my sore,
The sky said, ' Ask the stars '
Finding myself lost in the sea of thoughts,
I was searching my beloved's soft lap.
I entered my bedroom only to see she was Sleeping with ease on the soft bed.
Nobody cares, nobody loves, nobody is there
On this earth to embrace me, to wipe out my
Tears that rain down every moment.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

An Unparalleled Poet.

Wandering alone in a lone street
I saw stray dogs making
Hullabaloo over bits of foods;
A naked boy of eight or nine year old judging by his face
Came to me for coin...
I shrugged away! ' Dirty! ', I said to myself;
Tightened my tie hung across my blazer, I began to sing slowly ' O, dear! You
are sunshine! You are sunshine!make me mad by your....' my favourite
romantic song!

An old man staggering along
Breathed heavily after each step;
He with his shaking hands begged me, ' sir give me.....'
Interrupting him I said irritatingly ' Go away! Nasty Old bitch! '

Then I entered into a cafe,
Ordered the boy Tandoori chicken with Whiskey.
Enjoyed the winter evening with my buddies!

Next morning opening my internet, I updated my a poem in my Facebook.
I posted a poem focussing on the plight of my country's homeless children!
Getting huge likes and comments, I felt extremely proud and said to myself:
' I am the best poet of all! '

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

As You Wish

Play with my blood,
It is your wish;
But remember my heart
Is not only of mine;
It is also yours.
If it is torn away,
You must also suffer.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Autumnal Love

It's midnight;
The entire world is fast asleep.
The moon is beaming with love;
The bare sky, the motionless stars
Are also shining with love.
Dear Moon! Tell your beams
To shower me with your
Eternal splendour!
I know not where the sky ends;
Yet I wish to be drenched
With her vast entity.....
Sweet tunes of nature
Make me communed
With the Autumnal Love.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Awakening With Nature

Lift up your face;
The bright morning is dawning
For you, greeting you soothingly.
Though silent, the glistening river
Sings a beautiful song for you.
The sky above beams at you with
Its first morning splendour.

Face your destiny boldly;
The pall of darkness has been
Removed permanently.
Sit beside me, hold my hands;
I am with you for years and years
To face the coming darkness boldly
With our dear old Nature.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Beauty In Pain.

Stay dear! Time is fleeting.
Sit beside me for some time.
Not I endure or accept your early parting.
Waiting for thousand years, I have seen only grey eyes of the darkest owls!
I have seen only charred bodies;
Children of God left the world forever;
Grey eyes of prisoned birds frighten me always.

Stay dear! Time is fleeting.
Your rosy cheeks, coral lips
Ignite flames into my heart;
For my heart is long starved
Seeing the loveless pity & grace.

Now I wish your sensual sedatives;
Want to be benumbed lying upon your soft lap forever.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Beside The River.

I saw that day a man
Sitting alone beside the river,
That was streaming tempestuously
And roaring as if in anger.
The man thought for hours & hours;
Staring intently at the buzzing water
To search for something hidden;
I suddenly asked him what he was
Thinking; Muteness was his reply.
I dared not to ask him more;
I only felt his reflection upon my
Inner entity, losing my mundane
Existence became a part of him.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Beyond The Sky.

I was searching yesterday,
From my study to everywhere
Without any satisfaction;
I became morose finding nowhere.
My head was reeling for I got tired of searching you madly;
Suddenly my Muse said, ' oh my child! Look beyond the sky, just a minute rest
your heart;
My mind's eye looked upward;
I got enchanted; the night was as dark as my beloved's eyes!
I found my inner heart beyond the darkend sky, my heart lifted in boundless joy!

What I have got, I will never told anyone, except my Muse!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Black Beauty

Your eyes are black & dark
Like the darkness of Death.
Who are you, Night's Lady
To give me your departing kisses?
Your blood is not cold or icy
Like Death's shadow;
Yet your black appearance
Is not veiled.....

You drag me close
To your dark lips;
As if my heart is pricked
By your dark lips' biting!

How can you give me
Such venomous pricks?
Go away! Go away!
Make your darkness veiled!
For my heart shudders,
For my heart bleeds.

Yet I want your darkness;
Your black lips' poison
To sweep away forever
The darkness of my heart.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Blindness

Entering the dark room
I paused awhile; funeral
Rites slyly hanging in the
Gloomy galaxy so steeped
In misery of self blinded people
Searching blind people in the darkroom
To serve them in their NGO'S function.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Boisterous Love

That day you drenched me
For the first time
By your rosy lips.
Rains went on
Not knowing when to cease.
Your heavenly curved body
Became transparent,
Stirring my sensual feelings.

Two bodies got entangled
Panting desperately
As if long starved.....
My heart throbbing with the bubble
Of your elixir, I got drunked;
My entire body became imbalanced like the drunkard.
I forgot your age!
I returned to my primitive days!
Adam! Eve! Awhile!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Breath Of Life

Tell me at once dear
What you haven't said still.
I wish to consume your breath of life;
You turn away your face without kissing
My lips that have breath of my life.
This world bounds me up making me
Mute with indelible pains.

I wish to listen to your sweet words
Filled with soft voices; I wish to drink the
Breath of your life through your sweet kisses.
Open your skies,
Open your moon,
Throw away your veil,
I want to embrace you
To feel your warm breath;
Let it be for a moment
Yet I wish to kiss your breath.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Call Of Death

The troubles that have come
Into my life, blow everything
From one corner of my heart
To another corner annihilating
My every passing thought.

Enormous grief has engulfed
My once joyous heart bit by bit.
I am drowning! I am groping into darkness.
Nobody cares, nobody listens,
Only I listen in the dead of night
The call from the home of Death.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Call Of The Conscience

Entering the darkroom
I paused for a moment.
I lighted the match;
A voice, clear enough
To inflict into my ears,
Was heard fearfully!
The statue before me
Appeared in its full brightness.
It bursted into pieces;
I came out of the room
And heard the call of Humanity.
The white pigeons
Flew high above
In the brightness of the Heaven.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Communion Between My Lady And Moon

Seeing me lost in thought
My lady smiled & held my hands.
I was searching known faces
How to become unknown cruelly
Beyond my mundane senses.
Unknown to me, my sky became
Shadowy, faded like my heart.

Seeing me lost in thought
My Moon smiled & held my hands.
My own poetry that always stay in my heart
Moving slowly, yet restlessly like cloudlets
In my faded shadowy heart.
At dawn, my poetry frowns at me;
At dusk, my Moon becomes curved.
Alone I am, wishing vainly the communion
Between my Lady and My soothing Moon.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Confession

I will never express
To you till my last breath;
Yet I love & you love.
Several inflicting passions
Imbalance my mind;
Yet I will never expose;
Unrest is my swelling
Companion of darkness.
Yet I love & you love
To make me blind.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Cruel Nature.

The earth is like our lives,
Performing the funeral rites.
The gloomy sky reminds us
Of Hands of Death that enjoys upon
Our life's stands leaving us
Under the Naked Sky.
No more mirth, nor merrymaking;
Our lives stagger upon Earth's jerking
As if the quake coming to devour us.
Our mind's beauty Nature cares not.
The blue river seems now dull;
Evening air also puts us into lull.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Cruelty Of Diseases

We rise up each time over graves.
Facts of life stump us into nothingness.
From dreary dull days and nights,
We are fighting monsters that frown at us
Each and every passing time!

Oh, God! You seem to us sometimes
The most Godless one, cruelty even is
Better than you whom we worship daily.
Death snatches away life forever,
But diseases that you create kill us every time
Before you, the mighty Death appears! !

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Daybreak

After the gloomy night
The bright day came;
I sauntered the long corridor
Thinking the charming day
Caressing my entire body
With splendour of the sunlight.
Suddenly she appeared with
Her heavenly beautified image.
Her hair was just bathed with
Water dripping like diamonds
From her cheeks making her divine.
I grasped the scent of her
Drenched hair forgetting
The bright day ahead of me.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Death.

It's midnight & the moon is pale.
Clouds are floating with dark veil
To faint the light of this vast universe with their gloomy looks.
Staring at the darkest sky of the
Year, I feel fierce eyes with black
Hue dragging me backward!

Prosaic as I am...
Feel at once my void existence.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Decadence.

We are now before
A rotten staircase.
We have lost our reason;
Blindness shrouds our
Dull and darkened minds.
Protests have become a far cry.
No life exists in our profaned
And poisonous breathes.
Our nerves become paralyzed
Panting in despair.

The recognized persons
Of our degenerated society
Make our voice choked.
Our existence roaming
Into nothingness finds no shelter
Except a barren land.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Deserted Street.

Crossing the sideways
I paused for a moment;
There the puppies drank
Their old mother's blood
Flowing in the deserted street upon the neon light.
Nobody was there; the mother dog lying dead in a pool of blood....
I collected myself strenuously.

Next morning I went there to
Drink tea in a stall as usual.
Someone said ' Hurrah! that
Mad one was beaten to death at last! we are safe now, that bitch is gone! '
I drank tea as if I was drinking the mother dog's
Blood sucked by its children.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Despair

I was walking along the seabeach
With a pensive and desolate mood;
The winds were making a spirit
To convey my desolate mood;
My friend was in playful spirit.
She was sporting in the sea waves;
I paused, wished to touch her;
Suddenly a tempest pulled my legs behind

I halted for a moment;
Alas! I hurried back in despair.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Devastated Sky.

I wanted sky once
To fly into eternity;
My heart wanted then
To expand with her.
Now the sky wears
The armour of ammunition;
My heart is writhing there
To find a nest....
There I can confine myself
Not to see the grey society.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Devoid Of Sleep.

Each and every graveyard
Seems to be mankind's heart.
The silent breeze now leads them to sleep;
They didn't have a blink of sleep when they were alive!
Those monsters snatched away their Darling Sleep!

Their near and dear ones are still in fear, spending sleepless nights;
They also don't have sleep for years and years;
The fire in their hearts has been existing for years & years.

Now it's time for their eternal sleep;
Yet still they don't have sleep in their churchyard;
Are they watching the fires,
Still burning in their village?
Or in their houses? Or in streets?

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Divine Love

Renouncing the heaven
You came down to earth
Only to love me deeply.
I don't know whether you
Had been created for me.
Yet I am sure your creator
Must be jealous of me.

Remaining ever nameless to me
I can only call you my fairy Diva.
To every man like me
To every heart like mine
You are my everlasting joys.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Don'T Appear To Me.

When you appear to me
I can't heal up my sore.
The blackest crow
Yells out in horridness.
The hooting creak of owls
Deepens my sorrows
Making me benumbed.

When you appear to me
I feel the pricks of venomous
Snakes deep into my veins.
My wounds become wider;
I feel my dearest heart
Sinking deep in blue eyed storms!
The desperate shot of Dirty Mind
Breaks my ever lifting Heart.

When you appear to me
My softness wears piteous
Attire making me imbalanced
Like the whiskey huddled!
Nonsense bitterness
Stump me into nothingness.

Don't appear to me;
Don't embrace me;
I wish to live in my own world
Created by The Lord
In my prenatal period.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Dream

I was trudging along the busiest Street
Of the city, full of din and bustle;
A claustrophobic atmosphere suffocated
My deeply sorrowful inner heart.
Suddenly a stranger held my hands
On the sidewalk, drew me to a dark lane,
It seemed to me the darkest lane on earth.
Entering I scared a little not to know
What would be stored for me.
I heard a loud noise coming from behind,
I became fainted with its horrible agony.
When I woke, I rubbed my eyes in wonder,
For sunlight entered my bed and there was
Full of light in my bedroom glowing highly.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Dream In Solitude

Midnight descends;
The moon is fading,
The sky is also pensive
With darkened clouds.
Dull & listless mood
Reign now over the universe.
Yet I dream in solitude.
I lose my wild senses;
Calmness shrouds me,
Ominous thoughts
Imbalance me.....

Oh Lord! Give me strength;
I wish your gentleness;
Prepare me for sleep,
Let it be eternal.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Everlasting Joys

The evening twilight,
The rays of the setting sun,
And our climbing upon the rocks;
It enchanted me like those birds
That fly with the time
On their rosy wings tinged
With crimson of brightened evening.

Your appearance gave a twist
To my long starved heart's lyre.
I felt a strange sensation
In my deep inner abode.

That moment of joy
Still haunts my sensuality.
And become a part of your
Physical gestures....
I still feel that moment;
You have become a part of my
Dear soothing Nature.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Forever With You

My heart is wider enough
To embrace the limitless sky.
My slumber is deeper, rather unfathomable to defeat insanity;
My agonised eyes are more inquisitive to look at your face.
My love is denser to lift you from deep fog!
My desire is stronger enough
To wipe out your sadness with the lamp of hope!

I am the lord of my life
To remove your loneliness
With never ending Love.
I am ever prepared to decorate your heart with crimsoned joys;
And to drag your delicate heart
From the deep darkness!
For I am with you to make you joyous by defeating your sadness!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Gift Of Love.

You gave the rose that evening
With your shaking hands;
We danced together
In the evening twilight:
Your tender voice
Ignited within me poetic comfort,
Created rhythm of sensuousness
In my hollowed heart.

Out of that rhythm & comfort
I still live with my poetry.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

God And Belle

My heart is just
Like the sky.
Changes with day and night.
It receives darkness,
Scorching sun, wild storms.
It bears all mutely;
For it knows
Gentle touch of Nature
Will soothe it
Just like its Belle.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Hapless Departure

It's time to let
You free from wild cage;
Day follows day;
Speeches have
Come to an end.
We wish eagerly to live,
Yet we die every moment;
Everlasting joys
Are alien to us.
Now we resolve
To remove the vultures
From this rotten Land,
To annihilate entirely
The unholy Citadel of Dictatorship.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Hell On Earth.

Sunlight dipped in tempestuous Hell;
Sudden shrieks, doleful tears
So steeped in misery benumbed ever Nature!
Glorious Lord of our Heart seemed to be speechless;
Dreadful pyres of little innocent Flowers choked even Lord's voice!
Pall of death pounced on the petals of beautiful Flowers!
Cureless agony pervaded the precious Universe!

Self blinded bastards forgot even their own innocent Flowers;
Wild beasts hid their faces in shame.....

Harrowed Hell! Even Lord
Shudders in gloomy veil!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Helplessness.

Every passing thought
Make me desperate
To annihilate the citadel of Dictatorship;
Every drop of my blood throbbing restlessly to unveil publicly the grotesque face
of the Statecraft!
My every nerve rushes to crush
the bloody citadel!

Yet restraining myself I have to confine desperate steps within the four walls.
Being a simple man I look back into my family.
Being a simple man, I hit my own head on the walls.
Day by day insanity grows within me for I am helpless!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Hope

Church's bells are ringing
To welcome the Bright New Year.
I can't resist my urge
Of coming to you all!
I am Hope residing within you;

I want a Millennium;
I want a declassified Land;
I want all people to be equal.
I want one religion, Humanity;
I want peace, a little word
That will make our Land
The most beautiful place to live in;
I want smile on every face;
I want to wipe out all the
Vulgarities, Brutality, Fanaticism from our Land;
I want our girls to be safe
From the bloody monsters;
I want smile even on the face
Of our dying people!

Believe me! Embrace me!
I, Hope, will give you
A better Land to live in.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

I Am That Flower.

I am that Flower
Upon whom the gentle breeze
Blew every season;
Colourful insects sat on me
To enhance my beauty;
I liked their cheerful company.

I am that Flower
With whom God's feet
Were adorned with sacredness;
Children used to come to me
To enjoy my fragrance;
Poets used to compose their poetry
With their finer feelings
Adding extra beauty to me.

Then a day came with darkness;
A gang of venomous Demons
Snapped me by their vulgar hands
From my Affectionate Mother Tree!
My every petal was torn away amidst my helpless shrieking;
I was writhing in intolerable agony;
My choked voice fell into their deaf ears, they were laughing cruelly
Staring at me being in a pool of blood with sapless buds!

Now I am dried!
Now I am dead!
I am that Flower!
Tell me! Tell me!
What was my fault?

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Identity Of A Common Man

Being tired after hard toil
I was searching for repose.
Madly I was moving to and fro;
Not because I was hungry
Not because I was in love;
I was exhausted seeing the agony
Of my neighborhood having burnt
By the demonic fires ignited by those
Demons in the darkest night.
I saw, speeches came to halt.
What I am! A prosaic, little creature!
What can I do alone, without any help.
All people are licking the feet of the statecraft.

Helpless as I am strike my head on my walls.
All people are licking the feet of the statecraft.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Identity Of A Poet

A poet appears to be wrong to all,
Yet he always searches for right.
A poet has to go long way,
Yet he never feels tired.
A poet has no religion,
Yet he respects all religions.
A poet has no mind,
Yet he has a fine heart for humanity.
Yet he respects all minds of common people.
A poet speaks from his heart,
And for that he is stupid to all on earth.

A poet is not afraid to be alone
Or lives without any near and dear ones.
A poet appears to be arrogant to all,
Yet he never harms anyone.

Be a friend after knowing a poet;
He must wait till his last breath.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Immortal Soul.

Stumbling on the newly dug
Graveyard, we think now,
What we are!
Are we nothing but a mass of
Flesh and blood, too full
Of trifle things!
Shadows of despondency
Shroud us; the curved moon
And hooting sounds of the
Owls have engulfed
Our eyes and ears;
Hope against hope!
Hope against hope!
For body dies, not soul.
Your illuminated soul
Is irreparable,
Your sacred soul
Is omnipotent.

Staggering under the
Dark gloomy sky,
We recall now your
Refined words of inexplicable
Love, affection and intellectual
Effulgence;
Your abundant presence
We still feel!
Your invisible brightened soul
Is still with us!

For the birds, the sky and even
The Heaven say ' Oh, you have
Lost nothing....you - the
Blessed children of this
Vast glorious buildings '
And, the children of your
Red buildings see you
In every vibration
Of our premises.

Then comes the thoughts
Profusely, ' What is Life, sir? '
We have been devastated!
We have been orphaned!

Still hope emanates
As if you are endowing
Us with your eternal
Hope against hope!
Hope against hope!
You once mortal,
Now immortal!
And your enlightened presence
We feel through your
Immortal Soul.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Immortality

Being addicted to beauty,
I am fond of poem.
I curve you nicely in my lines
That will be immortal in this universe.
If I will die or part with you,
Don't cry over my grave!
For I am born for poetry,
Poetry is in my every breath.
I just feel you in those lines
Not in my mortal senses.

You are my darling, my merry-making,
Engraved in my verses!
One day feel my presence,
In every romantic poem
Composed by the greatest poets,
No doleful tears, no morbidity;
Look at my oceanic eyes,
Here my heart lies!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

In The Meadow

While moving about alone,
I was madly keen on looking
At all kinds of flowers full of divine
Fragrance, glowing like the Morning's
First splendour of the kind Sun.
They receive me by day, by winking
And nodding at me joyfully.
I dreamt of kissing them
As always, I love all of them.
As always, they make me think
Of love and truth of this mortal life.
For a moment, my heart feels with
Limitless joys in my sorrowful life.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

In Your Absence.

You have left your touch

On the walls, floors, bedcover,

Window sills.....

You have touched the yellowish pages of the olden books of my bookshelves;

You have combed my hairs gently with your fairest fingers,

When had insomnia!

No, never you! Yet your all words and silent footprints

Knock me now every night;

I never think life complex.

I never think what is right or what is wrong;

Yet my mundane experience surpasses my innocent heart;

I have become tired of seeing Face and Musk;

I need you, I feel eagerly your presence in your absence,

No, never you! Your words I need in your absence.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Inner Power.

You left me once in graves,
When the meaning of Life was
Beyond my reach.....
In that dark world I had been
Writhing in agony for years & years.

Then came with the brightest Sun.
Gathering heavenly strength,
Removing venomous darkness,
I emerged alone.....
Along with new strength.....

Now Hit me hard! Strike me cruelly!
I have enough power to bury you
Under the same grave.....!!!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Journey For Mankind.

April has arrived with her cruel face,
Scorching sun, dull and dreary nature
Clothed in grey like ancient cemetery.
Once beautiful, now my dear Nature
Takes the farewell from the finest Spring.
I have been walking for hours and hours,
Trudging, stumbling for an oasis to
Bring the elixir for the Mankind.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Just Love Me.

One more night,
One more dream,
Behold me closely,
As you did eagerly
Thousands of years ago.
I will be with you,
Even if you go to hell.
I will be with you,
If you make me
Drink poison.
Just close your eyes,
Just take me into arms;
If your shower of kisses
Be poisonous, I am ready
To be lip- locked.
Let me dream,
Let it be horrible.
Make me love,
Let be destructive.
One more night,
One more dream,
I want none but you.
Just love me.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Kashmir, Our Land.

We are liberal;
It's in our blood;
It's our culture;
It's in our every breath.

We have been showing our amiable attitude since our birth.
We have been forgiving you since our embryo state.

Our brave sons spend days and nights with their precious lives to resist your
inhuman attack;
We can't sleep comfortably for your brutality.

Don't take us weak;
Don't take us fast asleep;
If you frown at us,
We can snatch away your eyes!
If you raise your fingers at us,
We can cut them down!

But we don't believe in commotion;
For we live in Gandhiji's Land;
Yet we have the power to wipe you out from The Map Of The World!

Kashmir is our land forever!
It's our Paradise!
Don't dare to make it Hell!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Keats! You Are To Blame

Being immersed in a dream of love
I entered my room leaving the study;
A rush of dream made me restless.
Dear Keats, you were to blame for it.
Moonlit sky of midnight peeped
Through the windows clad in silver.
She lay fast asleep; her soft arms
Benumbed with sleep, eyes fast closed, she made no movement,
Though I touched gently her curly
Locks of silky hairs, combed slowly
And sensually with my fingers.
I turned her dress loose, her body
Shining smeared with moonlight!
A divine fragrance & gentle breeze
Passed through between us;
I kissed her soft breasts, her coral lips;
I drank the youth's wine in deep cave;
Yet she woke not; Oh my dear poet!
You were to blame for it.....
For You, yes only you composed The Bright Star, that stirred me that night!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Lady In The Winter

My lady, chaste and fair,
The Sun comforts her
With its first rays of winter.
Seated in the wooden chair,
She appears to me like my Diva.

Oh Earth! Let your warmth
Pass into lady's every nerve.
Clear Heaven calls me to join
Her in her mirth and merriment.
An irresistible passion runs through
My spine to get the sweetest warm
Of my lady's divine body and soul.

Silently, without disturbing her I slyly sat
Beside her, the fragrance of the morning
Flowers, the gentle rays of the Sun and my
Fair lady's crystal-shinning face, lead me
For a moment into a fairy-land.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Let Me Be

Spending sleepless nights
When the sky is gloomy
Wearing frosty cloak;
Pathos come out from
Faraway shrieks of owls.
Forgetting myself
I wish to be with you
To get your warmth of love.
Let me be on your
Soft lap, oh Dear!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Life.

You come & go
Every moment
Absorbing elixir.
Nothing remains
For my grief laden heart.
Starting like Phoenix
You cease my vibration.
Cruelty knows no bounds
Leaving me dumb infinitely.

Return my elixir
That the Lord had given
Me & take me upon your palm.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Loneliness

I don't know whether your muteness
Is just your personality or not.
I always take life as easy as downy flake
In winter morning, sweet yet mute like you.
Your appearance sometimes create commotion
Through my every vein & spine, though you are silent.
I know not if muteness is another part of loneliness.
If that is so, I wish your mute appearance.
For I know my loneliness is because of your muteness.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Love Beyond Mortality.

Your face is like a sacred dawn;
I stare and stare at its beauty
That reveals to my mortal eyes.
In quest of maddening love
I rush towards you to touch
And caressing its sacred beauty.
But I can't, though don't know why.

In a dream of joy, I capture your
Immortal soul with its purified beauty.
Suddenly you smile sprightly, pleasantly.
Your smile appears to me the sweetest
Smile on earth I have even seen.
At night I feel your nocturnal beauty,
Though it is unattainable, unearthly,
I entrap your beauty in my diary.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Love In The Summertime.

O listen, my dearest lady!
Birds are fluttering in gay;
Soft is the note, yet not sad,
Beneath the sky lies the lad
Singing together with those birds.

Tonight we will sit by the bank
Of the river to listen the murmuring
Sound of the flowing river sweetly.
I will listen to you talking mutely.
I wish you eagerly with me to stay
For thousand words are in me today.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Love Me For No Reason.

Love not me for comely grace,
For my pleasing eye or face;
Nor for any outward part,
No, nor for my constant heart:
For those may fail or turn to ill,
So you and I shall sever.
Keep therefore a true woman's eye,
And love me still, but know not why;
So you have the same reason still
To love and kiss me ever.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Love Of A Man

When you came close to me
I felt your silky hairs' scent.
Not caring what you thought of me
I raised my hands to touch
Your hairs, but you moved away...
I became too much desperate;
The beast in me
Compelled to hug you close...
You call me 'Dirty '!
Dirty! Yes dirty!
But believe me
I still love you!
How can I make you realise....
I am a man of flesh & blood.
My love is in my body.
The body ' the temple of God '!

Still today I fondle your body,
I touch your hairs,
I kiss you every night,
I pillow upon your soft breasts
In my imaginative world!
Though I know
You are another's man's wife...!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Loving Companion.

Every midnight, while I am in pensive mood, the gentle sky
Whispers into my ears deeply
Her loving innocent words.
She fondles my heart with her moon bathed broad heart, heart that I always
search to soothe my own
Dark spotted heart; I thank my Creator for His gift of platonic Love.
My heart is now eagerly awaiting
For my beloved Sky; My inner voice
Says to me: ' Dear child! Look at your beloved, for this society is not
Worthy for your abiding Love '!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Loving Dawn.

After the gloomy night
When dawn peeps through
My window with a new day,
My slumbered eyes unfolding
With your soft arms around me
With your breath on my neck;
With your touch going through
My every sleeping sense;
I feel, my heart starts beating
With you together vibrantly!
Your love for me is pure and
Limitless like the vast sky of
Just awakening dawn.
I thank my Lord for He created
You only to love me and
Never to depart from me.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Loving Moon

It was warm night,
The big moon was pouring her light
Upon our body;
We were talking over our destiny.
Your mind is somewhere else
Though you were also bathing moonlight.
With your gentle smile
I couldn't understand the difference
Between you and the full moon.
I merged your beauty with my big moon.

You embraced my loneliness
And poured your sweet kisses
Into my lips, my body...
I felt the sensation of my dear Moon's
Loving splendour with love mingled
Together, with sensuous serenity.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Loving Waves Of The Padma.

I wished to embrace
The playful waves
Of the Padma River;
I was, as if, seeking
Those waves with
Their sparkling white crowns.
My lady's face was
Glistening with golden rays
Of the setting sun;
A truant wave seemed
To overflow my body,
As if I was embraced
By my lady's soft touches.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Masked Friendship.

Nature of winter is busy with
Her joys; She beckons me
To join her in merriment.
Oh, Nature! You are so innocent, soft hearted,
Embodiment of pure joys.
You endow me with your
Heart's resources;
You never appear to me
Hypocrite, never dodge me
With your gentle blessings.
You are my everlasting companion in this world of falsehood.

I have a new religion
Bearing the identity of Humanity;
I have a new morality
Reigning in my own world.
I have a new law
Controlling only my world.
I have a new ideology
To express my identity.

I have seen the society
To the extent of dirtiness.
I have many friends
With their veins flowing
With blue jealousy instead
Of purified bloods.
I have seen near ones
With their cruel faces
Under the polished mask.

I have seen enough,
Darkened minds roaming
In well dressed manner.
I have seen lots of dear ones
With their venomous intention covered with the sweetest words!

Oh, Nature! Give me strength to stand upright;
To throw away their mask.

I wish to make them naked
In this make believe naked society.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Me And My Night

Night is enormous,
I am prosaic,
Counting the stars
In my sleepless night.
Nature is quiet and calm,
As if my beloved spreading
Out her just drenched hairs.

Sleepless night is my companion,
The sky, the stars, the moon
Are all awake like me.....
Oh Life! Let me go to my Lord!
Your burden I can't bear now.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Me With Darkness

Seeing myself lost in insane thoughts,
The darkest night of the year
Smiles & frowns at me.
The night sleeps well despite
Its darkness & howling nature.
Me not, along with loneliness
My heart is sunk into the
Sea of agony with suppressed
Anguish & limitless horridness

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Me With The Heart Of Spring.

Spring is knocking at my door;
Arising from deep slumber
I rub my eyes in heavenly wonder.
My eyes get coloured with so many
Feelings & emotions, old & new that
Have gushed over & passed beyond
The boundaries of Creation with supreme joys glowing all through.

Standing in the courtyard
I stare at the blue- clad Sky;
Cloudlets slowly & smoothly moving
From one corner to another across
The vast sky like the joyous children;
I take a breath of new life that makes
My heart sing a song of everlasting joy.

Spring has embraced my heart,
Filled with new sensation spread
Across my entire body & mind;
Honeybees, gentle breeze laden
With the fragrance of garlanded flowers
Buds of the creeper fall upon hairs;
The young creepers sit upon my hairs.
I hug the sweetest Heart of Spring
That lifts my own heart, as if, with
The dancing honeybees.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Meeting The Hell.

He wanders through perils
One after another;
Nicotine gathers in his heart;
Unknown to him, he meets the Hell ahead.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Meeting The Proustite

Walking down the filthy claustrophobic
Lanes I reached that forbidden place,
Where you wiped out my tears mixed
With the dust of the gentlemen's streets.
Your practised hands held me close
Between your soft breasts, you embraced
Me tightly as if I suffocated in that dark room.
I went to you to gratify my physical hunger
Without caring the so-called gentlemen's streets,
The so-called hypocrite polished persons.

I was quenching my thirst for hunger, too forbidden.
Suddenly a little child came out crying from outside.
Getting my arms free from your hands
I came outside by the street wiping out my tears.
I saw thousands shrieks & agony of the orphans.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Merriment Of The Spring.

The Heart of Nature is waiting for the Spring;
Dressed in lively flowers will soon decorate the leafy trees!
The gentle breeze, the humming insects will fill your heart with the fragrance of
garlanded flowers!

Awake, Oh Nature!
Listen the world your songsters' music!

No more desolation;
Clothe the Earth with your refined beauty, let it be transient!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Missing You Too

One more sleep,
Close your eyes, dear!
Sleeping beauty
I wish to captivate;
I will be with you
To comb your silky hairs
With my fingers.

One more dream,
Close your eyes, dear!
You with your dream
Make me sensualized;
I will be with you
To flee with you
To your Fairy Land.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Momentary Charm

It was charming evening;
Gaily clad masses
Enjoying their festive mood
In a temple thronged.
I was an awkward visitor,
Not knowing what to think;
My mind got hollowed
In a mood of suffocation;
Being irritated
I resolved to return home.
For serenity is my best companion
I couldn't adjust myself
With those crowds.

Suddenly a sweet smell
Benumbed my senses;
I turned back....
My eyes were captivated
By the most beautiful lady
On this earth standing lonely.

I knew not who that Angel was!
Her eyes were beaming
With lively youth along
With her carved breasts;
My heart felt an irresistible urge
To touch her, yet my mind made
My lifted senses controlled.

Returning home
I hugged my better half
With suppressed desire.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Momentary Delight

There in the room love- making
Of my friends was going on.
I being a lonely poet trying hard
To blow away my deep rooted pains
Slowly with my poetic heart.
Suddenly your face became
Glowing with dim light coming
From from the street poles.
Your face was fair like the waterfall.
Your cheeks were radiating fragrance.
Your lips created a tune upon my
Started heart plunged into darkness.
Your white body appeared to me like
The Moon whom I adore every midnight.
I lost my sensual control, embraced
You deeply, poured showers of kisses
Into your rosy lips, drinking the elixir
Of your glowing carved body.
My heart leapt with joys for a moment.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Mother's Lap

My world became dark and silent
Like the dreary and gloomy desert.
Only sands of sorrows frowned
At me each and every moment.
There was no candle left to enlighten
My heart even in Christmas times.
I had been spending sleepless nights
With my heavy heart pillowing upon thorns.
I was extremely searching my Lord,
Who always gives me strength, soothe my
Deep rooted sorrows & loneliness.
Suddenly I found my comfort upon my
Mother's affectionate lap that used to cradle
Me in my early days of life.....
I discovered my Lord in my mother's
Ever soothing lap to be comforted.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Beloved Sky.

My day are dried like dreary
Stream lost its way into desert.
I spend every night waiting for
Your caressing beauty.
Come, come once again
Oh my beloved moonlit Sky!
Fill my dull night with your
Nocturnal beauty full of piety.
Once again come out
Taking off your shy veil;
Once again lit my heart
Opening your joviality.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Best Friend

Grouping in utter darkness
I had forgotten my dreams;
My midnight sky used to wipe out
My lonely silent tears!
I have seen dark hands of friends,
Full of treachery and falsehood.
They used to sooth my dark lonely
Heart with their make believe words.
They used to laugh at my sorrows
And sufferings behind me.....!

Then a day came with a stranger;
The gentleness, the caressing hands
Took my hands that were left in loneliness.
What does a real friend want?
Love, careness, attention; not sympathy!
Those decades have passed, full of lies
And falsehood, full of treachery!

How fortunate I am to get a friend like you,
Without any hypocrisy, without any falsehood.
Dreams, once I have lost!
Hopes, once I have shattered!
Helping Hands, once I have departed!
Now, dear friend! Let my loneliness and
Darkness be shattered into thousands
And thousands brightened sunrays.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Lady's Enchanting Eyes.

Nobody knows except you
That I have been enchanted by deep oceanic eyes;
Sparkling like coral, reflecting like morning's bright sunrays.
I plunge into those enchanting eyes & fondle closely on my pillows!
It seems to me those enchanting eyes sometimes become your entire body;
What a lover wants, dear lady?
Nothing, only dream in guise of thoughts!
Oh, my Helen! Don't shut your
Coral eyes ;
I eagerly wish to embrace them as your full appearance!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Lady's New Day.

With the dreadful nights gone away
Removing the fear of perils,
Horrid heinous nightmare,
False whispers of hidden fears,
Now the New Bright Day appears.

Dear Lady! Welcome the long
Expected violet - clothed,
Crimsoned brightest day;
No false treason will seek
You to entrap your divine heart,
The heart that has been longing
For me since The Creation Of The Universe; the heart that has captivated me
since time immemorial with its gentle humility!
Dear Lady! Welcome the new day;
Dread disquiet has gone away!

Yonder the the glorious lamp of love;
Embrace it with your glowing heart.
Welcome to your bed the new petals
Of God's precious gift of Roses!
Your long awaiting day's labour
That has benumbed you so long
Has fled slyly from your heart's cave

Dear Lady! No more lamenting cries
Nor doleful tears of far gone sorrows
Embrace the New Bright Day,
With your joviality of gentle heart!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Lone World

I was taking breath
Under the clear blue sky.
A red Rose whispered
Into my ears of your
Deep breath of heart.
I saw your heart upon
The mirror of that Rose.
I stretched my hands
To touch the Rose.
Suddenly with a flush on
Red Breast, the Rose vanished.
My heartfelt agonized appeal
Stumbled into the deepest darkness
That overpowered the blue sky.
My heart started writhing
And twisting upon my
Lonely deserted world.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Loneliness.

That night I dreamt
Standing in the saddest mood;
My solitude is your happiness.
You build golden castle
Upon my lone cemetery,
With vultures roaming there
In their full merriment.
Moonlight now becomes pale,
Sleepless water, gloomy desert,
Imprisoned birds fluttering desperately
In their painful cages.....
They greet me with their howling eyes.
I bleed profusely remembering now
My forgotten dreams;
Your life is Sunny, mine gloomy
Lost in the wilderness of my dark spotted heart.
I count my unpardonable times in vein!
Do you not give me now
With your farewell smile?
Or ignite the last flame
Of your bright appearance
Into my lone cemetery
Of uncontrollable agony? ?

I wish to go with your
Sweet smile forever!
I wish to go with your
Sweet smile forever!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Love.

Your smell in the evening
Brought me to my senses.
Thoughts running through
My mind, the soft touches
Of your fair fingers upon my body
I gathered in the sparkling light
Of the charming evening times.

My bed became rosy,
Love mixed with my soft pillows
With the softness of your
Splendour divine appearance.

In the morn, your sweet smile,
The scent of your just bathed hairs,
All I embraced and stared eagerly
At your glowed face with a strange
Sensation I will never express!

We were in a glee mood
Under the the same bare sky
At heavenly beautified dusk
With golden rays of the setting Sun.
Lying upon your soft lap
I felt my love that lifted me forever
Into a realm of fairyland.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Old Love

You appeared me
With your ever smiling face,
Your curved body tantalized me
And stirred my every nerve;
Your olden bodily smell I got and preserved in my heart's deepest cave.
My inner senses remind me
My old love, dear, oh, dear!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Pathetic Escapism

The Sun has set long ago.
The brightened rays have gone away;
Being tired with my mundane life
I am staggering into dark room;
The mirror in front of me mocks at me;
The poisonous bed laughs at me;
My dearest Sleep has left me into darkness.
My only companion, my midnight Sky
Will soon come to soothe my grief laden heart.

I wish to flee with my Midnight Sky,
Never want to see this hypocrite world.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Pen

Today my pen halts;
Every failure devours me,
Those monsters frighten
My pen at night...
Snatch away with their
Bloody hands my heap of papers.
Wastage exists on Earth
For years & years;
My pen become a part
Of that wastage in graves.
I cry out in vein amidst
Innumerable paws & claws.

Awaiting a Millennium
When I will dare to ply
My pen to create a beautiful land
For the masses to live in.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Roses

Clouds descend upon my eyes;
My heart is darkened,
Waiting for the storms;
The storm once I saw in your face.
But only face.....
Now I wish to lie upon
Your soft breasts;
I wish my dark spotted heart
To be soothed forever
By your roses' gentle touch.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Saviour.

Beneath the darkest sky
I am spending my days;
The days of the depth of sorrows, of the deepest agony.
I am writhing on the poisonous bed of agony.
Nobody cares, nobody thinks;
I am like a boat without any anchor.

My Maker, The Almighty,
Whispers me in my pensive mood, ' Oh my child! Keep Patience '!
My inner voice says to me
To trust none but myself.

I believe my Lord will gradually remove my pain,
Will gently soothe my agony;
Oh, Father! My saviour!
Blow your gentle breeze,
I wish to rest on your feet.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

My Wretched Motherland.

Monsters roaming everywhere
To strike and prick you!
Bloodthirsty recognized persons quench their thirst with the blood of your
dearest children;
Your lonely daughters dragged away by the demons for their feast;
Virgin Mary lies in agony on the streets of gentlemen!

The prime guardians of your masses gift the protestors with imprisonment;
Your protesting daughters are honoured publicly with a so-called grand word '
Prostitute'!
Paws and claws of dictatorship
Dance nakedly on your sacred altar!

Your politicians glorify their developments amidst Virgir Mary's agony!

I, a prosaic child of you, can only wield my pen;
Can't know when my pen will be snatched away.
Nicotine gathers in my heart,
Throbbing my blood like a lava,
I cry out over my helplessness!
Oh, my Motherland! Dear old Mother!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

New Life

The music of life
Stirs your bodily rhythm.
Time and space here are limited,
To your music I am ever devoted.

The poetry of life
Forbids me to see the vulgarity.
Wreathed in the new waves
You drag me out of the dark caves.
Triumphant I am now
Feel the pleasure of spirituality.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

New World

Oh Wind! Blow the life giving air;
It's the time to make Nature alive.
Remove the pain of the world;
It's the time to make everyone happy.
Let all the agony pass away;
It's the time to bring joy.

For I dream of a new society;
For I dream of a declassified society;
For I dream of one religion, Humanity.
For I dream of a Millennium.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

One More Time, Dear!

If you touch my forehead
With your gentle kisses,
I will be able to fight this dirty society without taking any arms.

If you hold my hands firmly with indomitable belief,
I will be able to remove the darkness from the the charming Morning's purity.

Why have you turned your face from me, even without expressing my fault?

I know you are now a lone Sky like me;
I know you are now suffocating like me;
I know you are now spending tearful nights like me!

One more time, dear Lady!
Stand before me one more time;
Stare at my open eyes, one more time;
Believe me, my windows are still open like before;
One more time, oh, dear Lady!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Other Life

I awake, she sleeps
Under the same roof.....
Someone calls me....
I am dragged on the rooftop;
Feel, as it were, deep slumber!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Out Of Society.

Wading clumsily through
The deserted alleys & lanes,
I have lost my reason!
Seems myself unfit for this
Mundane world; speeches
Have halted seeing the cruelty
Of Mankind, hollowness of Heat!
Mockery frowns at me;
Hypocrisy stumps me into nothingness making me insane!

No true heart comes forward
To rescue me from friend or foe!
What battle I have been fighting
With my own lonely soul.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Poetic Lady.

She sat beside me
With her effortless beauty.
The evening breeze caressing
Her curly locks of hairs
That enticed me to touch her
Soft fair cheeks, to twist fondly.
She appeared to me like a poem
To enjoy, not to spoil her beauty.
Her voice wafted like an elixir
To my long starved ears;
Her gentle smile I wished to captivate
In heart's deep cave;
She was indeed a poem,
Her sunny eyes were to me
The most beautiful poem
That my poet had composed long ago.
I read & read her; a tune filled
My dearest heart with poetic harmony!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Poetry From The Ashes.

Everywhere reigns the ashes;
Ashes coming out from the bloodshed of cruelty gathers embers of misery.
We sit amidst those ashes brooding over our hapless Fate.
There is nothing but ashes, shrieks of the panic stricken Mankind on this
beautiful Earth, created by the Lord on the palm of His hands!

Nobody raises any voice;
Nobody cares for the ashes;
A strange fear of the monsters choke everybody's voice!

Yet amongst those ashes
Poetry appears to make us
Free from the ashes by removing the reign of terror!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Restrained Passion

Your slender appearance
I take in my arms;
I become desperate
Without knowing
What next to do!
Words of love,
Warmth of passion,
I pour into your lips.

Suddenly you make
Yourself free from
My eager embrace.
I restrain my nerves;
Repose my veins;
I take the path
Leading to the cemetery.
Better to confine myself
There than to hug you
With bitter joyfulness.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Resurrection.

Writhing on the grassy land,
My heart did flutter
For a spark of life.
Having profaned the
Gift - The Gift of poesy
From my Lord,
I drank deep
The sleepless nights.
Forgetting the passion
In the dread of the
Bare friendless world
I looked up the dull sky.

Suddenly my nerves
Got stirred; Tongues of Angels
And hymns of Love
My body shone with
The First Fallen Dewdrops.
My desolate heart leapt
With the Autumnal Tunes;
The pall of the past slumber
Returned to its dark cave....
I sank deep into the lap
Of Nature to be fondled.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Sad For No Reason

Why do I have anxiety
And different kinds of variety
Can I be just happy
For just one day

I am Scared to talk
I am Scared to Walk
I am always Nervous
And I am so curious

About what people think
-When they started to blink
So I'll just kick
The bathroom bricks

I don't have friends
Because it's hard to blend
When you know you're different
From your heart to toe

When's my turn to be good enough?
When I am dead? When I'm pretty?
When I don't feel empty?
Tell me! Tell me! Buddy.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Salvation.

Blood runs through
My blue veins
In each & every moment.
The earth is washed
By the gentle showers.

Give me the showers
Of your coral lips;
Your softened face
I wish to captivate
In between my fingers;
You never look at me,
Even reluctantly.

Yet I wish to flee
Into your world;
I wish to be drenched
By your sweet showers.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Season's First Rainfall.

I was roaming about with pensive mood
In the rain bathed meadow;
A sweet smell of sun soaked earth
Filled my heart with supreme joys.
The earth seemed to me
Like a violin ringing my heart's lyre.
Thousands of music came out of the hush.
I felt the sensation of the season's first rainfall.
My solitude, my pensiveness evaporated
As I sat on the grassy land,
Unknowingly I became an inseparable
Part of my dear old Nature.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Silent Love.

From morn to night
I think of you;
Though you are not with me.
My every breath
Consumes your heartbeats;
Each moment I see you
With my mortal eyes
Though you are invisible.
Each pensive mood
Of my darkened heart
Becomes enlightened
With your lively youth & laughter.
Though you are not in front of me
I fondle your heart along with your
Smiling face & gentle smell.
I wish I would die one day
With your smiling heart
Without your physical presence.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Soothing Kisses.

When joys lose their charming laughter,
When breath becomes poisonous,
When life loses all its colours
And seems to halted,
When darkness clothes the heart with its veil,
Your gentle shower of kisses lifts my heart with lively youth!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

The Barren Land.

Confined to the four walls
Is my little friend's morning.
His midday, his pastime
His teachers' notebooks devour;
And the idiot box is his afternoon's playmates!

The Moon calls him no more;
The green grass, the golden dust don't greet him now.

The Moon fades her glory!
The green grass has lost its colour!
The dust is converted into ammunition!

Who calls the child?
Who beckons him to set the dust on fire?

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

The Enchanting Lady.

Your heavenly curved body,
I take in my arms;
I become desperate without knowing what to do;
Words of love, breath of warm sensation I pour into your soft lips, biting
restlessly;
From my desperate embrace
You make yourself free!
Yet I become confused seeing the gentle smile on your face;
What you want or not, is beyond my senses;

I take the path to cemetery;
Better to remain there than to hug you again!
Yet your parting gentle smile
Continuously raises storm in my heart's cemetery!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

The Naked Tree

In a moonlit night,
In a so called polished world,
I saw that Naked Tree.....
His two heavenward arms
Elicited his unbounded sorrows;
Standing before him
I asked him the reason
Of his being so.....

Alas! He seemed to utter something; I understood not.
Bowed down my blushed face
Whispered my choked words:
' I belong to a sophisticated society'

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

The Strange Maiden.

I was walking in the Meadows
Enjoying the winter's charm.
Suddenly I saw her plucking the flowers
For some God to worship;
Her face was fair like waterfall.
Her forehead was like crystal.
Her body was yellow like gold.
Her cheeks were rosy like coral.
Her lips were attractively juicy.
Her breasts were mountainous.

I felt the sensual urge to touch her
Body, to embrace her deeply
To kiss her coral lips incessantly.
But she moved away silently;
I began to search her madly in vain.
Never saw I her again in that Meadows.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

To My Lord

Let your pity come O my Lord,
To my grief-laden heart.
May your power shower
On me like the Golden Dawn,
O my Lord! give me strength.
Let your purified love , O my Lord.
Cover my body and soul
Let your grand glance
Fall on me, O my Lord.

I am writhing in agony,
My agonized soul is
Being immersed into
Sea of inexplicable sorrows.
Let your stream of devotion
Fill my heart, O my Lord!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Towards Nothingness

Still alive, that's enough;
Heartbeat throbbing still
Reminds me I am alive physically!
Don't believe in shedding tears
Recently, yet seem talk continuously with the hardest
Stone that is like me;
Taking the veins of the brain
As pillows, try to sleep;
Still searching a gentle lap in vain.

I am now a living dead mass!
Going towards nothingness without knowing where my
Final destination is! Yet still alive!

A lone person doesn't need sympathy; To love & be loved
Is his only sustenance;
Still gonna nothingness!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Two Roses

That day two roses I brought to you
To wipe out your tears rolling down
Your soft crimsoned cheeks.
By poetic comfort from my verses
I tried to console your grief laden heart.
Suddenly your appearance turned into
A vast clear sky without a patch of
Cloudlets, that I was eagerly waiting for.
Your tender voice swiftly entered my
Heart's abode where ceaseless sorrows
Dwelt without any anchor.

You took my loving roses with your
Slender fingers, hugged me tightly in
Between your soft breasts, poured your
Sweet kisses into my nicotine laden lips,
Ringing eternal music into my sun burnt
Heart, comfort me for a while.

Were those roses our two hearts dear?
If so then I must bring you many,
Otherwise we shall sorrows bear!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Undying Comfort.

Taking a bit of cloud of the morning sky, I stare at your eyes;
Nothing have I as my heart is empty now;
Suddenly you take me in your arms;
You lift my cloudlet up,
Hug me tightly between your soft breasts;
I surrender myself at my weakest moment of life.
I feel an irresistible urge to bathe you with all my feelings;
I feel the best abode in this vast universe in between your
Soft breasts;
With my cloudlet, I wish rains!
Rain, sweet rains!
You drench me with that fresh rains removing my heart's clouds.
My silence begets your untold words;
My heart will never forget
Your soothing love!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Untold Words.

I must say you right now
What I haven't said yet.
My wounds are deeper
Than your heart's cave.

Standing before you I just
Open myself, whatever may happen, I care not today!

Dear, you think whatever you wish,
You take me as you wish,
For I always give respect your
Thoughts and feelings!
Come what may;
I will open my heart before you,
Just to remain mute
In my own created world.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Waiting For The Dawn.

My night of misery
Has plunged into deep darkness.
The darkness that might
Never see its dawn;
My heart once joyous
With so much brightness,
With so much lights & bright lamps
Has become, as hard as a rock
Never maybe, to be breathed
With lively vigour & brightness.

I wish to see the dawn;
I wish to drink dawn's fresh elixir
That will stir my heart's slumber

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Waiting For The Last Train

What I have expressed
Is moment's fault.
Dust gathers in my heart.
What I want to say
Never do I.....
Better not to speak anymore;
Now awaiting The Last Train,
Returning home
Remain dumb forever.

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

We Still Dream

Dreaming of a beautiful land
Thinking of a declassified society
Bearing the unfulfilled dreams
We have gained the funeral pyres.

You rule by terror;
You think yourself the Lord!
Democracy stumbles over
Our graves dug by you.
You drag us into wild storms;
You snatch away ruthlessly
Our brothers' dreams.....

Bloody vultures devour our land.
You build your palace with our bloods.
Your faces are smeared with our bloods.
Yet they covered with white attire.

Still we dream.....
Fires are burning in our hearts....
Our funeral pyres
Our suppressed flames
Reduce your bloody palace
Into ashes one day...
And upon which a beautiful land
Of Mankind will be erected!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya

Where We Live In Comfort.

Where Godse becomes Martyr;
Where Conversion of Religion is a matter of victory;
Where hatred becomes triumphant;
Where terrorism is legal;
We live there in perfect comfort!

Where open kissing is forbidden;
Where gay sex is a taboo;
Where lesbianism is hateful;
Where Valentine's Day is prohibited;
We live there in perfect comfort!

Here taking bribe is legal;
Here going to brothels at night is a status;
Here rape is a trifle matter;
Here goons order the police;
Here black money is white;
Here Minister's order is the last word;
Here child abusers are not punished;
Here Human Rights is only for the culprits;
Here hypocrisy goes side by side;
Here corrupted politicians are the only intellectuals;
We live there in perfect comfort!

We live proudly and give lectures loudly!
We are nothing but empty vessels trumpeted shamelessly, live life shrewdly!

Sudipta Bhattacharyya