

Poetry Series

Sumita Datta
- poems -

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Sumita Datta()

I was born and brought up in a small cosmopolitan town called Digboi situated in upper Assam, India. From a toddler become a pretty woman spending time with nature. Spent my childhood sometimes playing with tad poles in the pond or climbing jack fruit tree; sometimes playing with hailstones, sometimes by catching fish. Still remember how crazy I was to ride the elephant during my trip to a picnic in a river side when the elephant used his trunk to make me seat on him. From the age of 5 till 15, reading Tagore was addiction... It was my passion to recite poems written by Tagore. As time flies, priority changes in life... From school to college, college to job and then marriage, all these pushed me from Assam to Kolkata, Kolkata to Delhi. My profession took me from India to Belguim, Belguim to Canada... and many more countries... In short, I met lot of people variety of culture, seen variety of nature which helps me to write. I am not a poetess. Writing is my passion and I right whatever I feel. If you like it and put an honest comment, I accept that as a blessing.

*** I Think I Am Just Like That***

Some think I am sad
Some think I am mad
Some think I am bad
Some think I am not so bad,
Am I?
I think I am just like that...

Some think I am hazy
Some think I am crazy
Some think I am lazy
Some think I am not so lazy,
Am I?
I think I am just like that...

Some think I am tough
Some think I am smart
Some think I am a flirt
Some think I am not a flirt,
Am I?
I think I am just like that...

Some think I am comic
Some think I am cupid
Some think I am stupid
Some think I am not so stupid,
Am I?
I think I am just like that...

Sumita Datta

a Stormy Day

It was a sunny winter afternoon...
In the sky along with setting Sun
I could see the rising moon...
I was reading a novel sitting in my room...
When a chunk of windy air
Gifted few maple leaves on my lap
In turn, it took the cap away from my head...
I felt breeze, I went out...
No... Not again, I just shout...
Though, I could see lights in the sky...
But couldn't see a single bird to fly...
The day became dark very soon...
And a chunk of cloud
Blotted out the full circle moon...
A blustery wind started blowing
Thunders started booming
The thick clouds started roiling...
Could not see any stars in the sky
Plants in my garden were no more looking high...
My voice choked in fear...
And crackle lips became wet in tear
In a moment, rain started with big drops...
Soon the hailstones started pop...
The storm dampens me from inside...
I wanted someone, by my side...
I started looking for my pet...
Alas, I could not get him back...

Sumita Datta

*****become A Beautiful Person...*****

Beauty lies in kindness,
Beauty lies in honesty...
Blend them together,
Become a beautiful faculty....

Beauty lies in love,
Beauty lies in grin...
Rapped them together,
Become a beautiful being...

Beauty lies in care,
Beauty lies in your expressions...
Brew them together,
Become a beautiful person...

Sumita Datta

***happy Valentines Day ***

Love is in the air,
Love is in every flower...
Chocolates are dipped in love,
Love is sizzling in your nerve...
Love is there in your pairs of eye,
Your smile pops up love with shy...
Naah! Nothing to say,
I know; today is Valentine's Day...

Sumita Datta

oh! What A Fun Creating A Snowman

Since morning it's snowing here...

I could see, the kids are excited over there

By afternoon, the green ground will turn into white...

Kids will be busy in creating the snow man tight

Someone will bring two big buttons for the eyes

Somebody will bring a carrot for the nose...

Hands will be made by the tree branches lying in the ground

One of them will rap her muffler around

Oh! What a fun creating a snowman

I wonder why people don't create a snow woman.

Sumita Datta

she Waits

At the age of 7;
Every afternoon she waits by the window for her dad
As every afternoon at the same time
From office dad is supposed to come back....
She is the father's adorable Daughter....

At the age of 17;
Every afternoon she eagerly waits by the window for her boyfriend
As every afternoon at the same time
He passes that area while back from Gym,
She is his dream girl...

At the age of 27;
Every afternoon she eagerly waits by the window for her spouse
From office her "the best man" will be back
To their dream house,
She is the pretty woman...

At the age of 37;
Every afternoon she waits by the window for her son
From the kindergarten, her cutie pie will be back home
To his beloved Mom,
She is the Mother....

Day after day, month after month, years passed....
From the father's little toddler
To an young girl, a pretty woman
Today, she has become a mother,
A mother of a handsome boy...

Years passed...

Today she is 67;
She still waits every afternoon by the window
The tiny tot will be back home,
She is the grandmother....
Life goes on...

we Live On

Our love dies, our wishes die,
But somehow, we survive...
Our dreams sink, our hopes sink,
But our eyes continue to blink...
Our angers brew, our desires brew,
But all goes wet with morning dew...
Our smile goes fade, our thought fades,
We learn to see same color with new shades...
With time, thrashes of hearts slows down,
Tears from eyes go dry, and we come down...
We still survive... somehow we survive...
We survive with some new dream,
We learn again how to grin...
We try to achieve new hope,
Every new situation we cope...
We try to think little differently,
At the end, we survive apparently...

Sumita Datta

A Gift

A gift without a reason
A gift in every season....

A gift from you to anybody
A gift liked by everybody...

You can even gift it no matter if they are dry
They have a special beauty, don't feel shy...

Can be gifted to anyone any time
Color yellow is best after sun shine...

If you want to gift, after midnight
Gift any color that is bright very bright....

Guess what could be that gift, readers?
It's nothing but a gift of a bunch of flowers...

Sumita Datta

A Life Without A Life...

It's a life with commitment
It's a life without complement
It's a life with compromise
It's a life without appraise
It's a life with emotion
It's a life without inspiration
It's a life with amuse
It's a life without refuse
It's a life with tear & grin
It's a life without dream
It's a life with touch
It's a life without trust
It's a life with pain
It's a life without importance
It's a life with a relation
It's a life without love and affection
Is it a life or only Compromise?

Sumita Datta

A Love Letter

Do you know, a simple love letter
To people how does it matter?
You can write many words to express it
You can write only those three letters...

Some waits to receive it for years...
Tears of pleasure flow when they receive...
For some love letters bring fears...
For many it brings nothing but sorrow and grief...

Letters of love not always brings love
If love is not pure and true
Though it is very easy to present
A letter to someone penning "I love you"...

Sumita Datta

A Note To My Beloved Sister

I still remember the day,
When my mom told us,
Soon our new sister
Will begin to stay with us....

You stayed with us only for a year...
But the bondage that shaped among us
Had never broken
Even after so many years...

Remember those days?
We used to spend together....
I still remember, we all four sisters,
Rarely, we fought with each other...

We used to play outdoor games,
Very often indoor too...
You used to take me for a ride in your bicycle
On the back carrier along with you...

Often, I used to feel scared of you
When you used to call me...
As you were a book worm
And I didn't like to read the books that you would give me...

Remember the day? And that snap?
That four of us went to a studio to click...
That is one of my memorable days of childhood
I still remember, every part of it...

I don't know what all you still remember of the past?
But I am sure you did not forget that day
(At night) you discovered the baby cobra on your bed,
As that is a truth, people cannot dream, in a way...

Spending a memorable year with us...
When you left home, for your education
Though initially we missed you a lot,
But gradually, we almost lost all our connection...

After a gap of two decades,
It is You, who tried to revive the relation, sister
As a result of that, along with our family
After 20 years, we are again together...

I am grateful to Almighty, for a sis, like you,
And your love and care,
As in today's' world,
Such strong relation is very rare...

□

Sumita Datta

A Question To God

Though I am not alone by birth
But I do not have a shelter in this earth...

I don't know who are my mother and father
Like me there are many other(s)

We have never seen, mamma's love and dad's anger...
We spend many nights in hunger...

We are known as street children...
We spend our days in pavement, parks or in gardens...

We never get any kind of love or respect...
Tell me God? Where is our mistake?

Sumita Datta

A Spoon Of Love

For a spoon of love I go from here to there...
Alas, I don't get it anywhere...

I always smile and people think I am happy...
But nobody knows, just for a spoon of love how I am crazy...

Every morning when I get up from bed, I become upset...
I feel scared thinking without love, how to spend from sunrise to sunset...

Still I go out with a hope to get someone, will be waiting with a spoon of love for me...
I meet lots of people; gather lots of knowledge, but no love for me...

When at the end of the day I am back home with the empty spoon,
I pray to God, to fill up my spoon with few drops of love- soon, very soon...

Sumita Datta

A Wish On Friendship Day

The month is August and the Day is 1st Sunday
The whole world is celebrating friendship day...

A friend is one who is close to your heart...
A friend is one who never wants you to get apart...

A friend is one who will love to share your boat when it's loaded with sorrow...
A friend is one who will be ready to fly to you if needed, like a sparrow...

Friend will never mind if you forget to wish " happy birth day"
Rather, friend will mind, having problem, if you hesitate to say...

Age has never been a barrier, can be from seven to seventy seven....
I wish to be with all my friends after my death, no mater in hell or heaven....

Sumita Datta

Always Together

You are with me, when I read a book
You are with me, when I cook my food

You are with me when I drive my car
You are with me when I am sitting in a bar

You are with me when I am at work
You are with me when I play football in the park

You are with me when I go for dating
You are with me, when I do shopping

Do they know what relation you have with me?
You are my sweet little specs, without you I can't see....

Sumita Datta

Am I Your Friend?

Who am I?
Many a times,
I think, who am I?

Am I your friend?
Or may be to you
I am more than that?

When you smile...
My lips also bloom
Unconsciously for a while...

When you are hurt....
I can't keep myself
From you apart...

When you cry...
Naively tears come
From my eye...

When you are at annoy...
I also become irritated
Which I can't deny...

At end, I think...
Who are you? Are you my friend?
Or More than that?

Sumita Datta

Are You My Love?

Somehow I feel better
When from you
I receive letter...

Somehow I feel nervous
When you say
My smile is marvelous...

Somehow I feel bashful
When you say
My mind is beautiful...

Somehow I feel shaken
When you
Stop sending mail...

Somehow I feel smug
When you say
You love my writes

Somehow I feel fervent
When I see
You, talking to other girlfriend...

Somehow I feel flattered
When you praise me
Whatever is the matter...

Somehow I feel scared
Thinking who are you?
Are you my love?

Sumita Datta

Art Of Living

I was talkative; my hobby was making friends and going for parties....
I got married to a family, where-forget about friends, today, hardly I meet my relatives...

I had many plants, gardening was my passion....
Today I am in a family where people love to watch television.....

I was a sporty girl, enjoyed playing games no matter- indoor or outdoor
I got married to a family where the word 'game' makes them bore...

I was a nature lover; I loved to travel here and there,
But my family today is book worm, they do not go anywhere...

In my childhood I was a tom boy, I was pampered a lot
I would change like this, I have never thought...

Today, in my new family I cook, I do my home work and I am happy...
Today I also learned how to wash cloths and change my baby's nappy...

Today, hardly I go to restaurants, but that does not matter me a lot
But, I can cook well, I take care of my family and they love me a lot...

I do not have a tennis racket today, I even forgot to play chess..
But I know which bedcover will suit in my bed room, I can guess....

Today you name a movie, I know who all acted there....
I also learned to read novels sitting in an easy chair...

Life of a woman changes with time, one should know the art of acceptance...
Sometimes, it's easy, but sometimes it's difficult... You need to have patience!

Sumita Datta

At Last I Could Deck The Words On My Way

I am trying to write many thing(s)
But I am unable to shape anything...

In my mind words are playing gagging.
And with a pen and paper, I am just struggling....

I am failing to explain what I want to say
I am failing to put the words on my way...

Whenever I am trying to write something....
Words are falling like leaves fall after the spring.

As the words are coming to me, & I get a click..
But they are going away! are they playing hide and seek?

What is this? Is it a poem that I have written?
Or are these the words that were playing gagging in my brain?

I think I could grab them and deck them the way I wanted to do..
I am happy that what I wanted to say, I could explain that to you...

Sumita Datta

At Times I Cry

Do you know why I cry?
I cry `cause at times I become helpless...
I cry `cause at times I become speechless...

Do you know when I cry?
I cry when I feel shy... very shy...
I cry when I lie... Yes, I actually lie...

Do you know how I cry?
I cry without a dropp of tear...
I cry with lot of pain that at times, I can't bear...

Do you know who makes me cry?
He who is truly hurt...
Even at times for a wounded bird....

Do you know what makes me to cry?
My inner feeling that feels for others...
No matter even if they are not my brothers & sisters...

Sumita Datta

Between You And Me

On a winter evening
Over a cup of tea
Bloomed the friendship
Between you and me....
Shared lots of moments...
Many emotions....
But failed to build the relation....
Over a cup of tea
Ended the relationship
Between you and me...

Sumita Datta

Can'T You See?

Yesterday, you were like my best friend....
But today, with me you just pretend....

Yesterday, you were like my Godfather...
But today, to me you are a common man like any other...

Yesterday, you had plenty of times to listen to me
Today, hardly you look at me...

Yesterday, you used to think for my family and carrier....
Today, hah! For my any matter, to you it hardly matter(s) ...

There is a wall of hatred created between you and me...
I am sure, the base of the wall has few reasons ... That I can see...

But, my friend, don't forget if you are pointing a finger on me
The rest three fingers among four are pointing at you.... Can't you see?

Sumita Datta

Color

Life is full of color; each color has its own beauty.....
Sometimes it looks horrible but sometimes it it's very pretty....

The color- red->if you close your eyes what you see?
Lady wearing a bridal dress...
But I see a battle field with full of mess.....

The color- white-> if you close your eyes what you see?
A gray haired dignified lady with a white saree,
But I see a white dressed politician in a white color gari (car)

The color- black-> if you close your eyes what you see?
Wow! ! a gentleman in black suit, looking fantastic! !
But I see a lawyer fighting for justice....

The color- yellow-> if you close your eyes what you see?
A floral shop- bunch of yellow roses -someone is buying...
But I see an indoor plant-not getting care and leaves are
drying.....

The color- pink-> very sweet color, what you see?
Do you see a vanilla-strawberry ice-cream? or a barbie doll?
I see a street child whose frock is no more pink- standing near
a shopping

mall..... The color- green-> if you close your eyes what you see? □
A country side view or green paddy field...

I see the operation theater where doctors are struggling with a
patient's
heart beat....The color- blue-> my favorite color, what you see? □

Is it today's vibrant color? goes fine with the color orange...

But I see Mother Teresa working in an orphanage...

Life is a pastel pallet, you can think of many color,
It's up to you; you can choose any color...□

No color is good, no color is bad.... each color has it's verity of shades....
It looks bright, but with time and circumstances it also fades...

It's up to you how you see it,

It's up to you how you feel it...

Sumita Datta

Crazy Smile

We come from miles away to see you,
For us it is our dream come true....
We feel content after taking a snap with you
We try our best to smile like you....

In this world, you are the most passionate lady
Your simple smile makes the whole world crazy....
Your smile is simple, honest and bright
You are attracting people day and night...

Today, the whole world smiles with you
But, I feel scared to think
What will happen if you cry?
Will you get anybody beside you?

Sumita Datta

Do You Agree?

Sugar is sweet
Sweet is honey
But more than that
One feels sugary
His very first salary...

Coffee is bitter
Bitter is bear...
More bitter is when a prostitute
Faces her first customer

Salt is salty
Salty is sea water
More than that one feels salty
Under the sun,
Waiting for other...

Tamarind is sour,
Sour is grape...
More than that
Sour is the situation
When a girl is being raped...

Chili is hot
So hot is Indian spice
But, you become hotter
When your kid lies...

Sumita Datta

Do You Know?

Smile is an expression,
That creates an impression...
Which can bring others attention...
Your smile can be someone's passion...
Smile is God's gifted inborn fashion...
So, you can always smile for any reason....

Sumita Datta

Expression

When a mother gives birth to a baby, have you seen how her eyes are flooded with tear! ! !

She looks so fulfilled, she doesn't feel any labor pain, and she knows how to bear...

When a player wins a match, have you ever noticed, how he shouts?
Satisfaction glitters in his face, he looks very proud...

When a person comes out of the court after loosing a case,
He knows he will have to spend the rest of his life; you will see his smiling face...

When my grandpa lost my grandma, did he cry?
No, he rather dreamt his past life; I could see that in his eye...

Expression is very natural; you can't control your expression,
Every person has his own way of expression, needless to mention...

It's a bookish knowledge, you are happy you smile, you are sad, you cry,
Don't show it off; express your feeling the way you want, don't feel shy...

Sumita Datta

Fact About Every Today

Past becomes history
Future is always a mystery
The only problem is Today...
What do you say?

Yesterday is gone
Tomorrow is yet to come□
The only problem is today....
What do you say?

Let's come together
Stop fighting with each other
Let us try together
To make the Today better
What do you say?

Sumita Datta

First Hi & The Last Bye

If you say toughest is to say first "Hi"
I will say it's same when you say the last "Bye"

If you say the most memorable is the first grin
I will ask you, could you ever forget the last seem

If you say the best feeling is the touch which was first?
I will ask you could you forget the stroke that was last.

The way first "Hi" is always adorable
The same way the last "Bye" is always memorable...

You Love, you hate... You accept then you reject...
The first and last, are always toughest...

Sumita Datta

Friendship

Friendship will never make you apart
If that goes from heart to heart...

Friendship will long last
If in friendship, there exists trust...

Forever friendship will be seen
If friendship is honest and clean...

Age has never been a bar in friendship
You should know the art to retain the relationship...

Respect is the keyword in friendship
That you always need to keep...

At end, friendship is a charitable trust
If you want to prolong, existence of love is must....

Sumita Datta

From Childhood Till Date

She plays with me
She sleeps with me
She takes (my) lot of care...
She is no one else
She is my sister...

She smiles with my smile
She cries whenever I cry...
She whispers with my whisper..
She is no one else
She is my sister...

She loves me,
She hates me
She teaches me
How to look far...
She is no one else
She is my sister....

She cooks for me,
She shops for me
She takes me for a long drive
In her lovely black car...
She is no one else
She is my sister...

She takes care not only mine
She takes care of my son...
She takes care of my home...
She also takes care of my Mr.
She is no one else
She is my sister...

(I gifted this to my sister on 5th Aug,08)

Sumita Datta

Happy & Sad

Happy and Sad – never come together
They are very different in nature,

Happy is very cute, always smiling
Sad is just opposite, very depressing....

Sad is very jealous of Happy
The moment sad is in, Happy feels unsteady...

When Happy is with me, I am also very happy
But the moment Sad is in, I feel scared and shaky...

I just want to be alone, when I am with sad,
Though I know that he is very bad....

I know I can't escape from sad
If I try to run away, I will go mad...☐

So, I try to react normal, irrespective of each other
I know that one is going to come after another...

Sumita Datta

Happy Diwali

It is an autumn night,
I see everywhere sparkles of lights...
Diyaas are decorated with vibrant colors,
Floors are decorated with array of flowers...
Some candles are floating,
From some I could smell fragrance too...
It's time to visit friends and family with sweets;
It's time to greet, hug & wipe year old fights...
Though it's a festival with lots of myth and mystery;
I feel, it's time to celebrate the year's victory...
Let me wish you and your family
A very happy Deepavali! !

Sumita Datta

I Am Alone

I am alone when I get up everyday
I feel startled to think
I have to spend one more day! !

I am alone in breakfast table with my tea,
I try to think positive;
I am alone, and I think I am free...

I am alone when I walk,
There is no one to hold my hand
And walk beside me to take me back...

I am alone when I am happy
I don't have a friend to share my joy
I feel scared and unsteady

When I dream, I am alone
I see myself sitting in a beach
Playing saxophone

I am all alone in my bed
I know there is nobody to cry
If one fine morning somebody finds me dead...

Sumita Datta

It's Raining

It's a rainy day, I am missing you...

I still remember we met when we were in class two.

That was a rainy day, the day you joined me in my class,

I shared my umbrella with you to catch the school bus...

We always used to sit in the same row,

In all school functions, we used to be together in the show....

Remember, in rainy days, how we used to play with mud?

Also the way we used to play with paper boat, whenever there was flood....

Remember! ! The big hole in your raincoat's under arm?

I always wanted to put hailstones through that, it was such fun....

It has been years we are not in touch, and I don't know where you are? What you do! !

But, still on rainy days, I miss you, and I wish I could share my umbrella with you...

Sumita Datta

Lap Of 9 Months

When you smile, your two little tooth looks like fresh white pearl
You are my 9 months old sweet little baby girl...

Since last 18 months you are with me...
The first 9 months I carried you in my tummy

Next 9 months you were on my lap
You are growing step by step...

Today you can sit, you also can walk little bit
In next nine months you will have two strong feet...

You will be able to talk in another nine months...
Baby I love to count you not in years; but in months...

Sumita Datta

Love You

You come to my dream quite often
When I talk to you, I feel fervent...

I know you love me, and I love you too! ! !
I also know that our love is pure & true...

You never expressed your love to me,
Though, I am always in your mind flying like a bee...

I know you can't marry me, and I won't get you closer,
But I never want you to go away from me forever....

I know my dream will never come true,
Still my love will never dry up for you...

Sumita Datta

Mamma I Am Back

Mamma, I am back
Waiting at your door step,

I am just a step away from the doorbell,
You will accept me; I know that very well...

But my guilt feeling is haunting me
And I am not able to press the bell, believe me! !

Though I got married against your wish
Still, on that day you presented me your blessings...

It's not even a year that I was happy with my mate...
Mamma, please forgive me, I am waiting at your door step...

Sumita Datta

Mother

Mother is she who spends sleepless night to make you sleep
Mother is she who understands you from the very deep...
Mother is she who will laugh and cry along with you....
Mother is she who teaches how to drink, eat and how to chew...

Mother is she who scolds you for your good
Mother is she who will support you in any mood...
Mother is she who accepts you in any situation...
Mother is she who motivates you for your every little creation...

Mother is she who gives you blessings at every step...
Mother is she who is always worried for your fate...
Mother is she who can catch you if at any moment you lie...
Mother is she who never wants to see her baby cry....

Mother is she who is different from all other...
Mother is she who is never comparable to any other...

Sumita Datta

My Dream

I dream to arrive at the top of Eiffel tower along with you
I dream to reach with you at the top of mount Titlis and enjoy the snow view..
I dream to enjoy with you, the beauty of the Taj Mahal..
I dream to drench myself along with you in the fountains of Nigra fall..

I dream to climb with you the famous -China great wall,
I dream to cross with you the English Channel
I dream to dance with you once in Moulin rouge..
I dream to go with you to Oasis for booze

I dream to visit along with you in Vatican City, Rome..
I dream to see you, in my daily life, when I am back home..
I know, none of my dreams will come true; still I dream all these..
Though I know along with you I will not be able to enjoy even, a morning breeze..

I think I am crazy, I am dreaming too much..
But no matter, it's a dream; there is no limit - dreaming as such...

Sumita Datta

My Grandma

Grandma, you are my first friend of childhood...
You always supported me in my good and bad mood...

Every night at bedtime, you used to tell me fairy tales...
You used to be there standing in the school gate after the last bell...

When Mamma used to scold me
It was you who used to open your arms to hold me...

When I wanted to play and not in mood to study
You used to take permission for me from my daddy...

When in my college days, I used to receive love letters
It was you with whom I always used to share...

When I used to run out of my monthly pocket money,
You used to tell me, as long as I am there, don't worry honey...

Today I am grown up and became a gentleman...
Do you know? Still, you are my best adorable woman...

Grandma, today you are not with me, and really I miss you.
Still you are my best friend I ever met, among those few...

Sumita Datta

My Naughty Boy!

My naughty boy
Never plays with any toy

Loves to play with Mamma's kitchen utensils
Or daddy's pen and pencils...

Always running here and there....
During load shading also, he does not have fear...

With broken words tries to express his feelings
Sometimes, I also cannot make out any meaning...

Still appreciate my naughty boy whatever he says,
As I feel at least, he tries to say something and find some ways...

Sumita Datta

My Teacher

My teacher is my knowledge bank
If I do not know anything,
I do not hesitate, I am always free & frank...

My teacher motivates me a lot....
That actually helps me,
To improve my power of thought...

When my teacher says, "Well done! "
I get thrilled, I feel flattered...
I never like to show her my home work undone...

When I forget my lunch, she shares her tiffin
When I am tired, I feel sleepy,
She does not mind to write my next day's routine...

My teacher never scolds me if I am wrong...
Rather she shows me the way
How to make that part strong....

I always want to impress my teacher...
Not only in studies but everywhere,
Every day I want to perform better...

I love my teacher, I respect her a lot
I should never disobey her
As she teaches me what to do and what not...

Sumita Datta

My Tiny Pillow

I still remember, I was 4 years old,
When I started taking my meal,
Sitting in dining table..
You were there who supported me from below,
You are my cute little pillow! !

Sumita Datta

Natural Love

It's you who makes me fresh every morning...
It's you who refreshes me again in the evening...

It's you who helps me to drive away my stress, when I don't feel fine..
It's you who helps me to be awake at night in my exam time..

It's you with whom I am happy in both summer and winter...
I always enjoy you; weather doesn't matter...

You know, sometimes for me you act like a pill?
When I am attacked by cold and cough, when I lost my zeal...

I never loose my temper, even when I am very angry...
Never mind, if I get you instead of food, when I am hungry....

Without you, it's tough for me to start my day...
You accelerate myself every morning, needless to say...

Thanks to nature for giving us such a refreshing drink like tea...
It's a natural love...I enjoy every flavor of it, whatever it may be. (and it's company...)

Sumita Datta

Naughty You

You are not handsome but you are smart,
You are clever, you know how to flirt...

You are never seen with boy friends! !
You are always surrounded by your girlfriends...

You look good with a white shirt and jeans in blue,
When you like a lady, you know how to pass a clue...

You know how to talk, how to smile and how to look,
You know well for your next dating which lady to book?

Your mobile ring-tone attracts girl,
When you smile, your teeth looks like fresh white pearl...

Sometimes you act over smart, sometime you act like a fool,
But you know how to handle more than a lady, you are very cool...

Sumita Datta

Nobody Knows

Nobody knows when you came to my life like a comet,
Nobody knows how fast from my life you went back....
Nobody knows how crazy I am for you...
Nobody knows how much I love you...

Nobody knows how I take care of you
Nobody knows how many times in a day, I dream you...
I know in my life never, I will get you in
And I have to place you always in my dream...

Dream is what nobody can catch me there with you...
Thanks to almighty for giving the freedom of dreaming among those few....

Sumita Datta

One Year Old

Today you are one year old
You look smart, handsome and bold...

You know how to laugh and how to cry
You also know how to say good bye...

You eat everything, bread rice and vegetable,
So, we gifted you a highchair along with a nice table...

When my mobiles rings, you understand someone is calling,
You also understand if on the other side your dad is talking...

You can't talk, but you try to explain,
If anyone scolds you, you know how to complain...

Somehow you make us understand, when you are thirsty,
You go crazy when you see pastry....

You love birds and follow their sound...
But when there are many birds you are yet to know how to count...

You want to talk a lot, but can say only Babba,
It will be my day, the day you will say Mamma...

(I gifted this to my son on his 1st birthday...)

Sumita Datta

Pass A Smile

I smile when I am shy
I smile when I want to cry

I smile when I am sad
I smile, when I just go mad

I smile when I am envious
I smile when I am very jealous

I smile when I am happy
I smile when I feel shaky

I smile when I am emotional
I also smile when I act abnormal

I smile when I am overloaded
I smile when I miss my beloved

I smile when I think something
I smile when I think just nothing

Do you know why I am smiling? When I smile at you?
Dear friend, I think it's a very tough question I asked you! !

Never mind whatever be the reason behind my smile,
Dear, just pass me a smile, at least I feel good for a while

Sumita Datta

Secret Of Remembering Me!

Remember the way I used to smile?
You used to tell, it's a unique style....

Remember my those talk?
Which used to make you laugh a lot...

Remember my colorful letters?
Those used to help you feel better...

Remember my witty naughty thoughts?
Those used confused you a lot...

It's years that I don't smile at you...
No letters from me reaches you....

Not any more, you talk to me
No more naughty thoughts to you from me...

But, I am sure, you still remember me...
As I told you, secret of remembering me...

I am sure, today also, whenever you see the letter M and E
You join them together to remember me...

Sumita Datta

Smile

Smile.... it actually costs nothing,
So, you can smile for anything

Do you know smile acts like a magic?
When your life is loaded with tragic!

Smile is priceless- no matter where,
Smile can easily vanish you fear...

Do you know when you are ill?
A sweet smile can act like a pill?

Smile can be short, smile can be long,
You can smile loud, nothing is wrong! !

Smile, it improves your face value
Smile is a gift by God, given to you! ! !

Sumita Datta

Spare A "thank You" Every Day

Do you say thank you to your maid at home?
Do you say thank you to the liftman at your office?
Do you say thank you to the security of the car parking area?
Do you say thank you to the man who delivers the newspaper
and helps you to relish your breakfast every morning?

No, because you have many reasons for not saying thank you...
Because your maid is getting paid by you
The liftman is doing his duty....
The security in the parking slot is bound to give you the token...
And the newspaper guy, must be doing another job
After delivering paper to you...

But you say thank you to your boss when he asks, "how are you? "
Or you say thank you to your colleague who may just offer his lunch...
You say thank you to many gentlemen over telephone
Whom you will never meet in future...

Why? Because it's a courtesy..
We are taught to say thank you for all such circumstances...
Then why not little courtesy we show to them
Who day and night helps us to stay better?

Can you try to spare a "greeting" for your maid or the liftman?
Or for the security guard or the newspaperman?
I know, they don't know how to show that courtesy to us...
But you know that, then why only to your boss or to colleague and not to others?

Sumita Datta

Take Me Far

I am alone
In my home,
Nobody to talk
Looking at the clock...

Morning to midday
Monday to Sunday,
Even in the evening
I do nothing....

I am a retired man
I am an old gentleman,
With no responsibility
Left with just inability...

What I do
Only pray you,
Twice a day
That I want to say...

Take me along with you
I want to be there in the blue,
I want to become a star
I want to go far very far...

Sumita Datta

That Corner Still Reminds Me Of You!

That corner was quite visible
From my desk where I used to sit
Where there was a coffee vending machine
Where there was a photocopier and a mail rack
You used to come often to that corner
To take a cup of coffee or for mail check...
I still remember, the way you used to peep
Many a times you used to come
Just for nothing...
May be, just to see me...
It has been many years now,
I don't sit on that place...
But still I remember that corner
And your innocent face...
I never had a chat with you
May be we will never meet again...
But there was a feeling that we both had
That let me to remember you again and again...

Sumita Datta

The Baby Will Never Cry

I was waiting for this tomorrow
Since I knew the meaning of woman..
But today I feel it would have been better
If I was born in this world not as human...

From tomorrow I will be known as a mother
I will be able to feed my milk to my baby....
But the baby won't be able to enjoy mother's milk
As doctor said my baby is not like any other baby...

Tomorrow I will become a mother
A mother who will deliver a baby
The baby who will never be able to see this world
The baby who will never cry after delivery..

Sumita Datta

When I Met Niagara...

When I looked from far...
I heard that he was telling me...
Why you are so far?
Come; come to me... my dear...

I walked for 10 more minutes...
And then I could see him clear...
But again he told, "Why you are so far?
Come, near to me, very near ..."

I reached the destination
And I said; "Wow you are so cool & bright? "
He said, "Why you are standing there?
Take the ride, and come to my lap..."

I took the ride, and reached near very near...
Naigara welcomed me with chilled mist...
I started feeling soft and chilled.....
As the pinch of mist... was touching my chest...

I closed my eyes and opened ...could not see any color
Other than white milky white.. snowy white...
I wanted to ask him many thing(S)
But I could not ask him anything...

He told me, I am here to make you feel fresh
Feel it... enjoy it... and cherish it...
Enjoy the moment and enjoy the mist...
Feel the freshness with the pinch of mist...

Then he told me to look at the back...
And I couldn't believe;
It' was a full rainbow
Looking, at me.....

I became mute, I kept quite
And suddenly, I could hear the rhyme...
"Who is the fairest of all?
A Barbie doll? Or the winter snow fall? "

I shouted... "No. not at all.
No... it can't be anything
Other than You... Niagara Fall...
Niagara, you are the fairest of all..."

Sumita Datta

Without You (Part-I)

Without you I feel myself
Like a tree without leaves,
Like a flower without petals,
Like a field without grass,
Like a nest without eggs,
Like a pond without water,
Like a peacock without feather...
The day you walked out from my life
I became a bird without wing,
My life has become a cradle without swing...
Without you I am not whole,
Without you I am not a complete soul...

Sumita Datta

Without You (Part-Ii)

Without you I feel myself...
Completely empty
I feel standing alone
Like a burnt candle

Nothing to see...
Nothing to show
Nothing to glance
Nothing to blow

My heart stops breathing,
My mind stops blowing.....
My lips stop blooming...
My eyes stop glowing...

I forgot how to smile! ! !
I have lost all emotion...
My mind has become
A flame without sensation

I forgot how to talk...
When I try to talk...
I feel my lips drying
The way pen dries without ink...

I have become a messenger
With no message....
I have become a creature
With no image...

Without you
I feel myself not whole
Without you
I am not a complete soul...

Sumita Datta

Wrong No.

Couple of months back, the phone rang one evening
I picked up the phone and he started singing....

I asked, hey wait.... who are you?
He said, don't worry, tell me 'am I bothering you? '

I was surprised, the way he was talking to me
As if, for years he is known to me....

It was actually a wrong no. dialed by Rohan that day...
But we talk to each other for hours over phone today...

Many times, he wanted to meet me...
But somehow, I refused saying, I am not free...

I know he loves me, and we are getting closer day by day,
But I feel scared to meet, as I don't know how to say?

He calls me almost everyday, he never minds if I do not call him,
But he minds a lot, the moment I say, I don't have time to meet him....

Yesterday, he asked me, 'How Rohan looks? ' have this question ever come to
my mind?
I kept quiet as I didn't know how to say 'No, because I can't see, I am blind'....

Sumita Datta