

Poetry Series

Uddhab Naik
- poems -

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Uddhab Naik()

A Flying Dead Leaf

It's funny you know
when u don't know what the destination is.
you linger and loiter like a bee
looking for a flower to squat and quench ur thirst.

It's funny you know
to be scared of rain although the sun smiles at u
As Life without a companion becomes a merciless desert
It's without a goal a flying dead leaf.

It's funny you know
when some people say "enjoy d life"
and they don't let u choose the summit within.
we go on and on till d end cursing the fate.

It's really funny.....

Uddhab Naik

A Girl With Curly Hair

A tiny girl with curly hair.
Humpty-Dumpty and a
Childish stare.

Doll and balloon,
Table and chair,
She thinks that
All are natural pairs.

Sometimes Laddu
Sometimes Jamun
Sometimes kabaddi
And often a cricket player
Yes, She is amiable but
She hates lies and liar.

A tiny girl with curly hair.
Humpty-Dumpty and a
Childish stare.

She gobbles with her friends.
She sings in her school choir.
She drives away my pain
With her cute smile of care.

A tiny girl with curly hair.
Humpty-dumpty and a
Childish stare.

Uddhab Naik

A Lifeboat

Friendship is a thread
That weaves many beautiful memories.
It is no less than bread
As it feeds smiles and wanes worries.

Friendship repudiates all ifs and buts
And revives the sackless child within.
A lifeboat in the gloomy sea that shuts
Boredom and make a life worth living.

Uddhab Naik

A Smile

It was a time when life seemed to me
a Heavy stone on my skinny back
It had no reasons to crawl more.
It had no space to bring HOPE.

Day after Day I was drowning
Into the never ending thoughts
Neither a friend nor a foe
Was ready to see me blooming.

Before the last Breathe
I saw her coming wearing a Smile.
It brought me back the happy hours
And gave me strength to stand again.

Uddhab Naik

An Unexpected Letter

Words one after the other
Woven with enchanting memories
Have left me drowned into the past.
Lucid tears rolling in and around
Can easily be seen and touched.

'SORRY' was just a word but
it means a lot today.
No matter, how and what happened then
But letting the ego within shall
Ignite the same sound of amicability.
Hence, I shall forget and resume...

Uddhab Naik

Asmita

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Uddhab Naik

Count Your Smiles, Not Tears.

Why are you scared of the darkness around?
Why have you stopped steering in the mid-ocean?
You may have lost hopes.
Or you might have assumptions confiscating.
But dear, Every night brings a glorious sun.
Every summer brings you a happy rain.
Count your smiles, not tears.
Count your joyous memories, not the bad ones.
It's time for a change, a unique change
This change shall offer you a new perspective,
a new identity and a never ending brightened path.
It's time to revitalise your wit,
will, withered smiles and dying hopes.
Happy moments are awaiting you to give you a tight hug.

Doctor Time is ready for you to heal something that others couldn't.
Wake up, Get up and respond to the heavenly island waving at you.

Uddhab Naik

Grief Of Separation

She is no more today
but still her soothing voice
refreshes me every morning.
I sit for hours alone
closing my eyes then she comes
and holds my skinny hands.

There is no talk in between,
millions of words flow on and on
with no voice around.
I intend to speak every time I meet her
but the old tears chock my vocal ability
Leaving me at a halt.

To be continued...

Uddhab Naik

I Am A Different 'me'.

My lovely friends
And their innovative ideas,
Smiling kids and lessons in unison
Help me realize in boredom state
That I am a different 'Me'.

The preference of the last bench
And the comical poses in P.E Classes,
The joyous practice session for Annual Day
And the mysterious lunch boxes
Remind me that I am a different 'Me'

Rain and Sun were always defeated
Because Jack was not a dull boy.
Chit-Chats were more important than marks
Time in those days was only for fun
And it signals that I am a different 'me'

Mouth-watering Gupchup and
Syrupy Ice-candy with friends
Brought us all the wealth around.
Today it's difficult to be pacified with what I have.
Have I Really become a different ' Me'?

Uddhab Naik

I Don't Remember You

When someone gives instances
Of his restricting father,
When an elderly yells at
unwanted laughter,
I don't remember you.

I never like reminiscing those
moments that made me what I am.
I don't miss the affection
that empowered me to stand,
hence, I don't remember you.

People say you are in me.
My tears reply as a dry river.
I and dear loneliness
try to gaze at the blue blanket together,
but...I don't remember you.

May be life's heydays
or a gloomy glance
My heart aches for the priceless
sight at least once.
But...I don't remember you.

Uddhab Naik

Letter To Rihan

Dear Rihan,

I hope you find this letter.

My tears have promised me to
take care of the delivery of my emotions.

I know that you are with Jesus now, worrying about all of us.

Yesterday, When I saw your father, I saw him scattered and your mother broken.

The pain was fathomless and eyes were filled with memories.

Your sisters were keenly looking for your beautiful company.

Your relatives were longing to see you again at least once.

Your friends are still not letting anyone sit in your place.

Your place in the class is still called Rihan's place.

Your class teacher gets trembled while skipping your name in the roll call.

Dear, please let Jesus know that we all love you more than him.

Dear, please let him know that we will keep you alive in memories.

I with all your dear ones can still feel your presence and promise you that we will
keep you in our hearts forever.

Love you beta, Please smile again as you used to....

With love,

Uddhab sir.

Uddhab Naik

Life And Death Are Brothers

Life is a tuned audio.
It knows where to stop.
Death keeps the record of memories
Whether it was a hit or flop.

Life and death never dwell
at the same time and place.
When one comes in, the other goes out
Never seen together in a race.

Life is awesome, death seems fearsome.
But the truth is life betrays.
The sons of time work for the eternal soul
D.O.B and D.O.D are just days.

Uddhab Naik

Love You Teacher

Those days in school were boring.
Books and note-books were Heavy-weight Champions
I and the thingummies found everything confusing
then you came with colorful crayons
and painted our lives with seven colors of happiness
for that all I can say is Love you teacher.

Adolescence was full of excitement and secrets.
I and my goal walked different ways.
The focus after classes was only to buy Cinema tickets.
we were defamed by many for the idiotic craze.
your pious footprints turned the Time-Wheel
and helped us realizing the strength within
for that all I can say is Love you teacher.

To be continued.....

Uddhab Naik

May I Dare To Define It?

It's a term which blooms
the flowers in you
it rejoices your inactive desires
hopefully old to new.

Heavenly strength of a father
pious like the morning dew.
Caring kiss of a mother,
unending affection reaching the blue.

It connects you with your loving friend.
Supporting you in the gigantic crew.
A loner like me often blushes
looking for the one in queue.

This sweetly spoken word is sweeter than sweet.
May I dare to define it?

Uddhab Naik

My Bed-Ridden Self Respect

I started my trip
after chopping my dream into perfect halves.
It was the day when I stepped
to an institute and blew out my thoughts,
nevertheless I was amused to get a track
conquering my bed -ridden self respect.

I gulped the entertaining life at 20
Days and nights could not lessen
the hallucinated enthusiasm
But the responsibilities of many
could not get it back
O! lonely my bed-ridden self respect

Oh! I wish I were a bubble
to break and born by one's desire
oh! I wish I were the letters
that are made and swept at beach
My tiny heart still struggling hard
to heal my bed-ridden self respect.

Uddhab Naik

My Dear Aum Valley

These lines are for those
who lead their lives happily
They glitter like emeralds
enjoying the life merrily.

These lines are for those
who drive away my pain.
They laugh to twinkle stars
and dance in happy rain.

These lines are for those
who study in Aum Valley
They are the rays of sun
that adorn the world daily.

These lines are for those
who welcome winters and summers
they love lovable Earth
and shine the new comers.

These lines are for those
who have beautiful hearts
They change their faces
to quench the deep thirst.

Uddhab Naik

My Secret

I am a boy of 13
With borrowed dreams.
Mama and pa are chasing the society.
Unheard, my heart screams.
My paintbrush lost the battle
And the stethoscope grins.
Aunt Lenin comes every weekend
With a basket of Joseph and Robert Hymns.
Shivered brushes and dried colors
Lying like the funeral things.
My secret is neither alive nor dead
Still somewhere it clings.

Uddhab Naik

On A Train Journey

Busy in my cellular phone
Avoiding the passengers nearby,
I was trying to find
A good and soothing music.

Then a beautiful fragrance amidst
the hustle and bustle swirled around.
somebody like a fairy sat against me
And everything magically got still.

'Do I know the person?
My heart had a better answer
But my mind discarded the
Graceful excitement of my nerves.

I had never felt that before.
It was like the joy of getting divine treasure
Was it the end of my chase
Or the end of all sufferings?

Half an hour passed
Collecting every ounce of energy
I asked her destination with fumbled gestures.
And she smiled like dancing tulips.

For the first time I was enjoying gossips
Meaningless matters and countless smiles
Somewhere I was getting connected to life
And defeating the tragedies within.

My heart wanted to live the moment eternally
But suddenly the angelic chariot stopped
And she got off leaving behind
An incomplete love story.

Uddhab Naik

Save Water Save Life

Why don't we ask a traveler in Thar
'A glass of water or a bag of Gold? '
He may tell us the actual par
Gold is naught and water unsold.

One after the other slaying the trees
Annoys the saver of myriad lives.
I beg my friends down on my knees
To protect and save this godly type.

Uddhab Naik

Seven Colours Of Happiness

The moon is white
And the sky is blue.
Little Johnny's cap is red
Dipped in glue.

Tigers are yellow
And cow sounds moo.
I have a brown shirt
And what about you?

Night is black
And Rhinos in the Zoo
Danny's garden is green.
Bing Bang Boo

Uddhab Naik

The Jasmine Untouched

I am addicted to see the divine face
And the innocuous smile pouring
The love essence into my heart.
A sight revitalizing the foggy wish
Of seeing her footprints beside mine.

Every morning I see my
lucky palms that felt
the warmth of the gentle hands
Oh, What a handshake it was!
That changed a loner like me.

I swirl around the sky
With a dream of worshipping
The queen of beauties
A voice that sanitizes
The sufferings and chaos within

She is brighter than pearls.
And smoother than that of a marigold.
She is no less than the morning dew on a lotus.
She is like a happy bird returning home.
She is the Jasmine Untouched.

My pen looks for the
Words to sketch her sanctity
But feels helpless and wordless
To narrate the priceless moment
The first touch of love.

Uddhab Naik

The Unheard Gossips

Today in the morning I saw
A bird chirping & fluffing her wings.
I wished she could teach me
The ways to be happy.

Just amidst the unheard gossips
Between us
A nasty breeze passed by
Shivering the holy creature.

The wreathed band of love
As shelter on the hibiscus
Got pulled down leaving her homeless.
But still she smiled & blinked her eyes.

O! What a lesson it was!
Life sways and I with Ups and Downs.
Let me not curse my attempts
And make a smile undying.

Uddhab Naik

What I Feel For Them....

Lovely kids and their innocent smiles
Let me realize every other day that
The Omnipotent is somewhere around
And participating with them in disguise.

Their tiny footprints have already transformed
The School building into a heaven.
Flowers rejoice and Miss Marry, the office peon
forgets the separation of her dead son.

They are great actors and actresses
They try to befool me for a period of game
and I love to be, as I know the nature is
Keenly waiting outside to see them.

It's really an honor to witness the
Growth of the future heroes
and enjoying their company like a friend,
guide and feeling the joy of a father.

Uddhab Naik

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Uddhab Naik