

Poetry Series

Banik Rai
- poems -

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Banik Rai(19/11/1997)

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I Just Sat There

I just sat there with no intention in mind
The atmosphere was burning with the fire
Of cruel sun- it was the hottest day defined
And probably the noonday, as one couldn't find
His own dark shadow, all around his attire

I knew not from where I'd got there to sit
Nor had any idea about the destination, but
I could see a path before me almost sunlit
Yet my heart didn't give me the permit
To leave from there, to leave with strut

The relentless battle had been started, between
My heart and the mind- both undefeatable
The reason of battle was neither known nor seen
I could do nothing but vent my spleen
Sitting calm and alone surrounded by the rabble

The bench I was sitting on was must be exhausted
As he produced some weird creaking sound
But my hands and feet were tied with distorted
Thoughts, so I could not stand, although I wanted
Alas! He became the prey of my merry-go-round

I wondered for a while if I was getting delay
But ended up with none, so I sat there unafraid
I wasn't bored, perhaps my heart was by the way
Of his dead whisper- 'should I leave or stay? '
And the conclusion was yet to be made

The tired sun gave the message of death
Of the day, whose glare had already gained
The gloom of dusk, and just underneath
The gloomy sky, with a dissatisfied breath
Along with the exhausted bench, there I remained.

Banik Rai

If I Die Today

If I die today
The world will forget me
And I will at afterlife pay
Thanks to death who'd set me free.
But so dark death may
Be that nothing I may see
And nowhere I may stay
Then I would, no more, be.
So, afraid I'm with the play
Of death and must I flee
From its shade, from its way.
But where is that key
Which leads me to somewhere away
From death, to the sea
Of life, where death can slay
Me ne'er and where my glee
Knows no bounds. But nay,
Such sea exists not unfortunately
Death comes anyways one day
Either I agree or disagree
So, why should I fear anyway
For death is certain inevitably.
So, no more I fear the grey
And dark death for comely
It is and if I die today
I'll embrace it blissfully.

Banik Rai

Infinitely

It's again a half light, as
Unknowingly it passed
Jotting down the idle page
Stirring my vacant past

'Larry' is sad today, for
One has made her choice
It might be a petrichor
But not ample to rejoice

You know nothing how it feels
Time will tell you quietly
The only thing this verse reveals
That I can wait infinitely

Banik Rai

Let Me Sleep

Let me sleep o incessant thoughts of mine
E'en the dark has now begun to decline
The night has by now become the coldest
The chirping cricket has too gone to rest

My body is stiff and limbs are weary
My face is faded and eyes are bleary
I'm feeble and devoid of tranquil sleep
Few restful hours at least you let me keep

I've endured every grief and every pain
I've tried so hard but only just in vain
I'm tired and exhausted of cries and screams
Let me sleep now and be lost in dreams.

I've known how depressing the life can be
How pain stays and happiness does flee
How people do leave when needed the most
How affection returns ne'er once 'tis lost

Let me rest o my e'er despairing thoughts
I've done much today, have for morrow lots
Let me sleep now for the night's almost gone
And with a bright grin must I wake at dawn.

Banik Rai

She Didn't Come

With the sun, burning above the head
I waited for her, as she had promised to come
But she didn't, maybe there was some
Reason, so I waited till the sun was red

One could notice a red rose in my hand
With an innocent smile on my face
But the smile was almost meaningless
As the reason of smile did never land

Gradually colder the day became
Colder became the hope of her advent
But my heart did not give me the consent
To leave from there without completing the aim

The day was dying gingerly, along
With the hope of her coming
The beats of my heart were harshly running
As I could not hold myself strong

Unknowingly I became the prey of her lies
I wasn't angry, rather a little bit sad
As she couldn't know, how much love I had
Though, I felt a dampness in my eyes

The dark had fallen, as I heard the hum
Of insects neither so far nor so near
Only the other sound that I could hear
Was that of my heart humming-'she didn't come'

Banik Rai

Sonnet 1: Incomplete Meeting

The alluring clime, blue the sky
The waft of the breeze, smells sweet
The bard of nature makes some tweet
With mammoth joy-an attempt to fly
The two hearts that beat in concert
Sit together side by side
The shy Eyes of Heaven hide
Themselves, letting the tryst remain unhurt.

Both the hearts are on cloud nine
Loving eachother, relishing the moment
A sign of delight more than ecstasy
But soon it gets darker, destroying the shrine
Then he wakes up almost in amazement
Holds for some time and finds it fantasy.

Banik Rai

Sonnet 2: In Your Memory

Lucky me, for I have you
What I need more? Thy
Beauty is not that of dew
Which fades with dawn at sky

The puissant eyes thou own
Have mastery to faint whole
And thy very dulcet tone
Can touch the untouched soul

The Divine was cruel peradventure
For He seized thee from me
Though I've got no quencher
But own an infinite sea

Now, I've got the precious key
That thy memories are worth thee.

Banik Rai

Sonnet 3: Cause Of Concern

All on earth that I should praise
I should learn and I should know
Is your beauty, fades someday though
God had drawn you in Golden Page
With colours of light, brush being sun-rays
He might regret his fault, as the flow
Of time is made for infinite grow
Ah! What lasts ever against the age?

Every fair from fair earth has seen
Some sweet, some as sour as lime
But your sweetness is that I always yearn
And sourness, for which I'm always keen
Will your beauty then fade with time?
This is my only cause of Concern.

Banik Rai

Sonnet 4: The Unrequited Love

He has vowed to love her, love her for nought
It's not that he is unaware of her cold
Shoulder, he loves her with a blindfold
In his eyes. His unconditional love will ne'er rot
Neither can be tied, nor can one knot
His eternal love, though unrequited, makes him bold
To love her more, love that cannot be controlled
He might love her the most, but he got
Not just only a chunk of it in return
He hides thousands of pain behind his smile
But ne'er complains of not being loved, nor
Blames her. He might be sad and lovelorn
But he won't stop loving her, a love without guile
For he believes, one day she'll come to his heart's door.

Banik Rai

Sonnet 5: It Was She

I was the boy, quite happy
But scruffy, rather than smart
I don't cry what if she
Played with my brittle heart?

I chuckle and wonder, how
I loved but you never knew
Here I'm, where's gone your vow?
Oh! Why I'm asking this to you?

Why at all had you come
If finally were to go?
It hurts much... my chum
I wish you could know

May this brings no tears in your eyes
Which seem innocent but full of lies

Banik Rai

Sonnet 6: Reason To Survive

Neither have I told her, nor doth
She know how much love I own
The Divine has blessed her all known
Beauty of Earth that none can loathe
Her. I too have taken an oath
To love her, though she has shown
Hers to another, making me alone
Not with her but myself I am wroth
As even being so close, quiet I became
Without her, life is but futile to live
Like a setting sun, like a lost game
Everything contains this Earth and I've
Got nought but her memories to claim
That I have a reason to survive.

Banik Rai

Sonnet 7: Thy Voice

Thy voice, a beautiful creation of Divine
Soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing
That graceth thee and thy pretty being
The softness in thy voice hath a sign
Of love, but dothn't it speak thine
Own words, nor doth it like to sing
Thine own songs, but hateth the every string
Of thy heart. Thy voice, albeit benign
Feareth of being denied and hath so
Chosen the silence, but the one thee love
Loveth thee more than thee had ever
Imagined, and innocent thy face, though
Wordless, however giveth him a kind of
Hope, a hope that will fade but never.

Banik Rai

Sonnet 8: Fairness

What else God could have done to manifest
His miracle than the creation of thee?
Thou art fair and no fairer thou could be
For the fairness, as far I know hath its best
And that is where thou with thy fairness rest
I may try the hardest, but tis thy beauty
That draggeth me towards the immense sea
Of fairness thou owest, and I'm afraid not lest
I would drown but if I would, to slake
My eternal thirst, dry thee and thus destroy
The fairest thing my eyes had ever seen
Thus the harder I must try for the sake
Of thy fairness, for the fleshy joy
Over thy fairness can ne'er make its win.

Banik Rai

The Unknown Smile (The Other Me)

I did wake up at stupid o'clock
Noone was unaware of my this habit
I stood up of the bed very rapid
And with swollen face, I had a walk
To the mirror, where I got a shock
As I found an unknown smile on it

The other me on the mirror was smiling
At me- the smile was not wanted
I could see his teeth, almost blunted
And his innocent face, merely surviving
He seemed- he must had been lying
Since many hours with his body exhausted

I focused on his smile, if I could
Find a sign of familiarity that I
Must had missed, but on his bone dry
Face, no expression was understood
Neither his intoxicating eyes were so good
That I could get a hint from them thereby

His smile might contained thousands of pain
Thousands of sorrow that he always concealed
The wound he'd got might couldn't be healed
But he unceasingly smiled again and again
I wondered if all his smiles went in vain
But for me his smiles were as far afield

Gradually he became blurred, plus
Everything around, I was so scared
If I would lose him, but I forcely stared
At him and a drop of tear did rush
From my eye, which had separated us
Then as before, on the other side he glared

I never wanted from there to leave
But being real, I had got a pile
Of promises, he was virtual while
I had much more lost to retrieve

And much more new to achieve
So, I left him there, along with his smile.

Banik Rai

Today I Can Write The Saddest Lines

Today I can write the saddest lines
For by then she'll be no more in my heart
And I'll forget her, not for the pretense
But forget I must her, go I must apart
From the love that never came in existence.

Today I can write the saddest lines
For by then my mind will be free from her
And free from all the false memories that somehow
Were created by the chance and by the chance were
Kept hidden but mean nothing and mere nothing now.

Today I can write the saddest lines
For the day itself sheds thousands of tears
And I know not if for me it is crying
Or for the barren fields, thirsty for years
But thirsty I also and the thirst, never satisfying.

Today I can write the saddest lines
For these lines too will leave me by the end
Of this verse and will leave me just like
The one for whom all these are being penned
Ah! Nothing, nothing retains with me anything I strike.

Today I can write the saddest lines
For she has gone, and never to come back
For she has forgotten, and never to recall
But I will live, even albeit in her lack
And I will not need her, will not need at all.

Today is the best day
For by then my pen will but never
Write anything, and anything for her.

Banik Rai

Will You Love Me Evermore?

Sometimes the failure may enfeeble
Me and all path may seem blear
Sorrow can crush me with its evil
Shade and make everything unclear
Then in need of you I may be
For you are the one, you are my
Love! You are all and all for me
So, tell me, will you be then by
My side or jilt me for my fettle?
Tell me, will you then hearten me or
Leave me impuissant with no mettle?
Tell me, will you love me evermore?

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