

Poetry Series

# **Biplab The Rock**

## **- poems -**



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## **Biplab The Rock(25.08.1997)**

I am Biplab Singha. My birth was on 25 August,1997. I am from Siliguri, Darjeeling, India. I am reading in B.A First year with English in Kalipada Ghosh Taray Mahavidyalaya, Bagdogra. In future there is a way to be a teacher so I am trying for this. As it is essential a job for maintaining the life. Now I am 20. Day by day I am passing much experiences. My poems are of that experiences and of my life's sorrow, wanting, loving.



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# The End Of That Life

Suffering! Suffering! Suffering!  
Only suffering!  
The life was only suffering  
Thosedays are full of misery  
And uncontrolled thoughts.  
Free! Free! Free!  
Now I am free  
And I am so happy.

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# The Unforgettable

You are unforgettable  
You are stealer of sleep  
You are symbol of love  
You are the destruction of my life  
You are the dependence of my life  
You are the hatred of my life

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# You Are My Life

You are my life, Sona  
I love you very much  
I like your intellect  
I like your face  
I like your eyes  
I like your body movements  
I want to be united with you  
Giving promise to each other  
You are sona larger and greater than ever

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# Humpty Dumpy

What I am  
Who I am  
I do not know  
My mind seems to blow  
Like a stream flow  
There is a big hollow  
I there never go  
I want to go  
Come someone! Take me there  
I am still waiting for you here

Biplab The Rock



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# Naman To Lord Shiva

Naman to Lord Shiva  
The father of mine  
The lovely dear who dwells  
In the cremature ground  
Bless me with your love

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# The Untouched Twinkle

Light! that is miracle,  
Untouched and unreachd.  
Long time after being in darkness,  
With help of that light,  
I have appeared.

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# My Girlfriend

You are my girlfriend so beautiful,  
I love you so much.  
I think you as a beautiful God,  
Worship you in mind.  
You have never tried to understand,  
What I have in my mind.  
You can't go leaving me alone.  
Without you this world is brightless.

Biplab The Rock



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# My Lovely Dear

My lovely dear!  
I love you very much!  
Where have you gone?  
I am searching for you.  
When will you come back?  
I am waiting for you.  
Please come back to my life.  
I am waiting for you again and again.

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# Tumne Nahi Suna

Humne Kaha Tha Bahat Kuch,  
Tumne Na Suna.  
Duriya Mein Tumhare,  
Hum Akela Rahe Gaye.  
Bulaye Hum Kitne Bar Aapko,  
Pas Humare; Magar Aap Kahi Na Sune.  
Ankho Mein Ansu Lekar Din Humare Asehi Gujar Gaye.

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# O My Mother

Sorry for my rude behaviour,  
You will be my lovingly forever.  
Let the mistakes go!  
I am now new one here.

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# Alone

Never you understand me!

Never you tell me!

Never you feel me.

I am alone.

So alone

Like the red setting sun.

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# We Will Love In The Heaven

I love you so much,  
Look you so beautiful-  
innocent as a child.  
Why shouldn't I pray to God  
Forever we become childlike?  
Never can fulfill the body  
The love I want to gift you.  
That can only be fulfilled  
With the heart spirit of you.  
Where you say you must ask.  
Nowhere but in the heart of the God.

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# I Love You

Sometime the mind tells,  
'Let me love you',  
Sometime it tells,  
'Not, you can't love.  
I ask it why  
And he says in reply,  
'She is so beautiful and you go to destroy her.'  
I say it, 'I love her.'  
'May you love her but  
Is it your love that destroys once beauty.'  
Really you the truth tell  
I know it.  
So, I always thank you.

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# Let's Become A Mad

I'm a mad like you too  
Let's become mad.  
I'll be the mad one for you.  
None but the stars tell  
None but the tress tell  
And tells the river.  
Nothings I understand  
But natural things.  
So, I have really become a mad.

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# God, A Prayer To You

The Sun I see will arise  
Whether I sit and stand  
In this world  
For a few long  
I am going to live  
What dissatisfaction is in?  
Make me happy  
Make everyone happy  
Fill me with happiness  
I want to be happy

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# Diary

Passing the nights  
Keeping lovely memories left  
Of the days getting and losing  
Many things have continuously been changing  
Want to get it again but sorry  
That never comes back again  
Law of the nature this is  
Changes taking place in everything  
I am just a watcher  
Who are going and coming  
How the life is running

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# I Am Sorry

Think I, have told too much to  
you

But sorry for this really I

What could I do more?

When someone gets

depressed by the society,

Can't he accept more it

and becomes a fault-finder

Recovering I slowly from...

Because could I understand

Can't live hating the society

Because I'm born here

Don't I want more to become

a fault-finder and try to

respect the life again

Try I will to build me again

And for that I'm very sorry of

to you

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# The Tune Of Life Is Amazing

The tune of life is amazing  
Starts where ends where  
Is it for once?  
Crying out my mind that  
Gone days shall never be back again  
Days pass but I'm lossing  
Only lossing  
Nothing I get here  
Just once; let me be given the days back

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# Memories

Memories

Which the life based on.

Incomplete and beautyless

Without.

Are to remember to adorn

The life.

Tears are the jewellery through

Which they come out.

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# What I Think

To build this society  
There need youths  
Youths are present and the future  
The world is covered with myayery  
Men's aim to break the mystery  
And to reach the truth  
Truth is everywhere  
Truth is nowhere  
Begins the journey of truth  
Through the mind  
Soul is the dooraway  
To reach to  
Which is real

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# Acha Nahi Lag Raha Hain Aur Mujhe (In Hindi)

Kya karun main?  
Chal basu kia apne desh main  
He! Matein, mujhe acha nahi lagta aur yis desh main  
Andar se jhuku agar apne taraf  
Kitna acha lagta hain!  
Bahar jab main jaou  
Dikhta na mujhe aur wo  
Bahar jaou toh najar ata hain-  
lokon ka basta dunia.  
Kia hain yis dunia main ki jiye aur aur hum?

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# The Real Friend Is The Tree

The real friend is you.  
You are friend from your childhood.  
I planted you with a hope that you would be my friend.  
You may not be sensatice as man,  
But you're my best friend.  
It's you who will be forever with me.  
You're interestless, you're unique, not as others.  
You abide by what I say,  
You're silent.  
Never you say that you feel cold-hot-troubled or disgusted with my orders.  
You give me what you've,  
And never expect something in return.  
It's you who are always ready to get cut down for me.  
I always shelter in your heart,  
And you keep me shadowed;  
Expresses your love for me by moving your ears.  
I may leave you but you never.  
I know if I go away,  
You can't stop me but can stand,  
Expecting for me til you don't stop your heart.

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# Welcome Youths

Welcome youths-  
Let's learn to live life extensively.  
Too short life is!  
Why should we spend time?  
Time to gather together,  
Time to save the world.  
Not intelligence this is  
Reading whole day in a corner of home.  
Don't read the books,  
Try to learn from the books.

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# The Three Years

Have the years come again?  
That I lost three years before  
The terrible days I spent.  
Fear and fear only fear  
How many nights I slept with!  
Not a single night I could take rest  
Just was alive and alive.  
This was a broken time of my life,  
Taught me be experinced in life and mind.  
I give a lot of thank to the God  
For presenting me with such a beautiful time.

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# Catching Birds

In my childhood  
I caught birds  
Just to tame.  
Caged and fed them in- water, rice and biscuit;  
Just to grow up,  
To make accompany.  
I climbed up tress  
Broke the nests  
And brought them  
to home.  
But,  
when I grew up,  
I felt love- they would be sad if snapped out from parents.  
They have a little family  
As I have.  
Do I need to do it more?

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# A Return To The Back World

Once a time ago  
Humen were naked.  
No clothes to wear,  
No shame of each other.  
Because, was unknown what it was.  
Time passed, present world came.  
Let the humen be seen,  
How they started already being uncovered again;  
Inspite, lack of knowing and understanding.  
Already made dresses cut,  
To show the humen fully nude.  
Seems as if wishes come alive once more in mind,  
For a return to the back-world again.

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# When A Flower Is Beautiful

A flower so beautiful,  
On the branch of the tree,  
Is unaffected, thoughtless.  
Too long it lasts since is there.  
But if plucked, no longer lasts  
Fades out its beauty in no time.  
It thinks the love is greater  
And lets itself be plucked and offered to destructive worms.  
It's a blossoming flower which has no sense of the love,  
Will know when the time comes.  
But time is not let to come.  
It is posioned before.  
When it comes to know everything is false,  
It can't burden that more  
And finds the only way of killing itself,  
And does so.

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# What The Town Seems

Alighting from the train on the platform,  
Going by the steps to reach the town,  
Side by side here are small stalls.  
Rickshaws are ready to go.  
Reaching the road on foot,  
Eyes see buses, motors and rickshaws.  
But everything is heartless.  
Men seem to be dolls,  
And the buses, motors, rickshaws seem to be toys.  
It seems as no heart in them, no living in them.  
No sense in the dolls, they know just their way.  
As the buses go as same the dolls go- - complete heartless.

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# Coloured Eyes

Many eyes there coloured-

Red, black, pink, white...

Searching for different and different.

Some are longing for greeds, some for wealth, some for food, some for peace,  
some for variois wishes.

The eys go dazzling in their own direction.

May be coloured of many types but

Once will they be closed forgood

Leaving all the wishes.

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# The Man Never Dies

Just the body stops, but the man never dies.

Just the brain stops, but the man never dies.

Just the heartbeats stop, but the man never dies.

Death is leaving the body, but not the death of us.

There is joy of liberation.

There is joy of free soul.

There is joy of no pain.

The man dies in external world, but the man never dies in eternal world.

Death is the path through which we go, where we came from.

The man comes and goes, but he never dies.

But the mystery is unknown- of whom and what purpose is there behind the man's comes and goes.

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# That Will Be Seen

I had nothing to do when the society threw me out  
Today yet when I'm thrown out, I'm having nothing to do  
When I pass by their neglect seems to me I've been slapped  
When the whole society was about to leave me, there was just my parents who  
supported me affectionately  
Let the storm come  
Let the cloud roar  
Let the wind blow  
I'll go alone  
I know the truth after that everyone runs  
When I go I'll have remembrance only of my parents  
Nobody I'll remember except them  
My point I've to reach to  
To take revenge on the society

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# I Don'T Want To Remember The Past

The gone days had gone many days before

I don't want to cry for them

Let them be gone

Welcome the new

Time's going straight

If we look at past

Nothing I'll get

I never want to look back

I just want to go straight

With new hopes

With new strength

With new duties

With new livings

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# Life Is Like A Game

Where the God sends us with them  
He tells to give them up in the world  
It's the game that you've to leave them  
It's the challenge in life to throw them out  
The most peace, the most love is in kicking them  
God says, 'You're bound with them.  
It's not my cruelty but my passion.  
I've to test everyone, I'm the owner.  
But you've to be run by the nature.'

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# My Friend Is The Sky

My friend is the sky  
Wherever I go  
I never say  
Need anyone  
Never feel  
Standing on the field  
Looking at the sky  
Tell him the stories of mine  
He's the only to share with  
He's the only to play with  
I do love only him  
Disclose myself only to him  
My life is already hidden in the clouds  
I can see that  
Whether I die or not  
Either you believe or not  
I'll be forever there

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# When I've Been Changed

When I've been changed  
I've felt  
Every animal wants to live as man  
I've been hurt  
I stopped the killing  
Feeling sympathy for them  
Stopped I eating them  
Let them live  
Why are they killed?  
I can't, I can't ever live  
If they will be killed

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# Dreams Are Dreams

Night come  
Make dreams  
Tell to sleep  
With very deep  
Will come  
Bring with  
Princes, demons or new hopes  
Dreams are really dreams  
Only at night  
In the morning  
When get up  
Everything disappears  
From the night's imaginative world

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# Introspection

From a deep sleep I got up  
Started mediating  
Was good that I reached the extreme  
And started finding life's question  
I've turned to Lord Gautama  
Then he led me to Swami Vivekananda  
Of whom the name I couldn't write once  
In whom I never had any eager  
Have attracted me.  
I found love in him  
Everything of him started hitting my heart  
I reached him, took his ideal  
And have come in the field of him  
Started thinking about the poor  
This time I've seen the men around the world  
With my heart's eyes  
Have been hurt my heart  
I've been broken down  
But I've got up and swore  
How long I'm here  
I will help everyone forever.

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# Never Will I Expect

That may be a poem or not  
I don't think of it.  
I write myself of myself  
That may be not a poem  
But that's my mind's explanation  
Don't care of who read or not.  
I just write of myself.  
Never I have expected anything from anyone  
Or won't I ever do.  
I go on my own way  
I only write what I meet on the way.  
Let it be not important  
I don't care of it  
Anyone neglect it.  
I will be going on only my way  
There never do I want expectation.

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# Morning

With the sounds of birds  
The first light of the day appears  
The sun comes to shine  
From too far in the east  
With its red splendour  
The fields get up from their sleep  
Unbarring their green leaves  
To the new born world  
Moments later birds go out to find out  
Leaving their nests  
What the need of them  
As if all of them hail the day

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# Hurting Love

It is on the way  
When I do go to my class  
It is then  
When I reach near her  
The perfect one, the lovely one  
Whom I see always working on the fields  
The sweet girl with no much beauty  
Has no brother I think, to see  
She has a small cottage by the path  
Where we meet sometimes  
I wonder to see  
What she does to look at us  
Through a gap of the broken bamboo wall  
She runs to see us  
Can't I understand  
What the hope is in her  
I think this  
As she lives a life so far

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# We Are In Excitement

Hey, look at us who we are!  
We are the youth  
Age of very excitement  
Going through us  
We can't know our grow  
As it does itself secretly  
So bad the secret is  
Why does it come into us?  
We are attracted to each other  
Why do we have many excitements in us?  
I know it  
Is the very begining of our life  
So we are shaked  
When we see each us  
Why this happens?  
The secret knows  
The bringer of this  
My respected seniors, why do you forbid us?  
As you know this  
Is the age such that  
Then why don't you allow?  
We are sorry for the changes done  
It is the secret who has done  
So forgive us, we are not faulty ever

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# Just A Sincere Friend

Need just a sincere friend to share me  
The friend with whom I will talk  
The friend whom I will believe in  
The friend who is really good  
The friend who will always be with me  
The friend whom I will want to love forever

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# I Am Growing Up

Steps by steps I am growing up  
I understand all the feelings of each year  
Changes take place every year  
But I am not changing forever  
It forces to change me but can't  
I am stubborn and can change me never

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# Be Careful

Be careful of love  
Very good and both side of life  
Real love as you are thinking alone  
On the sand while  
Somebody may come good or bad  
You cannot think of him/her  
Once you will sure think  
How you have started loving him/her  
Real love doesnot intimate its advent  
It is unknown when it comes and enters into you

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# Calls

Someone from there calls me  
Calls me to leave this world  
I can yet remember  
The peace I had  
From there from the heaven calls me  
It is heaven may not be the heaven  
It is death which calls me  
It claims to give the peace after dying

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# Anne Frank

The little girl Anne Frank  
Had a little mind also of her  
Really I wonder to see her  
How did she open up her  
Writing by letter friend of to her

So little dazzling eyes of were her  
So bright fairy frame of was her  
So pretty smooth looking of was her

Really she could write  
What was of in her mind  
So beautiful Anne you were  
I WANT TO KEEP YOU REMEMBER FOREVER

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# The Past Life

When I meditate  
I see evident  
There were a prince and a princess  
Loving closely each other  
Many days past till I her saw last  
Who is she I cannot understand  
Yet my love brings me to her  
Where she lives so far  
When can I go her?  
Can you go must when you leave the world forever

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# In The Snow World With My Dear

The path between the snowy lands goes down to the fairy land  
Everything is white the mountains the clouds the skies

It is the where forever falls snows

On the path we would meet  
You came from the fairy land and I from the obscure world back

It was a great moment I saw you dancing on the land

Snow snow everything was snow

Dont I know how the storm came and made us separate forever

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# Death

My friends are waiting there  
My beloved is waiting there  
So many days have past since I came here  
For what do I live here?  
Hey God My Lord let me be burried here  
I want to get the piece  
I want to get died.

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# Childhood

I remember my childhood everyday  
It is the greatest moment gives me relief  
I was thoughtless at my childhood  
No matter no duty I had deeply  
But the time does not wait  
I myself donot know how I have been changed  
I have crossed a long distance have known men, seen the society  
It was better than the bitter aged  
Should we recall the childhood?  
Yes growing up we be free  
We are disconnected from our family, parents  
And choose our life as ours  
In the now-world to respect parents you must remember childhood

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# Love At Night

At the night I see you  
I wait for you  
You will come and touch me  
You will love  
With your soft lips  
And with your black eyes  
I dream of you come  
Flaying over the sky  
Passing the clouds  
With your soft hands  
Seems to me as if  
Someone goes to a war  
Who is an angel  
Coming to me  
Just to love me

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# Frozy Days Have Come

It is winter the frozy days have come  
The sun the moon the mountains are covered with white frost  
The cold gentle breeze blows against my body  
Again and again I will have my strength back  
I shall touch the clouds shall fly in the sky  
Morning dew will walk on the grass  
The world will look white as far as we can see  
It will go down again in rest as it is winter

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# The Children I Saw

I see them nor they have father or mother  
The whole day they search for eating sleeping on the stones and culvers beside  
the roads  
They have community they are happy  
I donot know whether the thoughts come into them  
They have no sadness they choose their life as that  
I cannot do anything but bless They are great

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# The Nature At Night

No thing in the world as beautiful as the universe

It is there where does the life start and end

She puts on her beauty in nights when in the sky many stars and the moon shine

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# World Is Gonna Down

Beauty of the nature goes down

People are getting hot hearted

Atmosphere as well as the galaxy being narrow

People forgot how to love, what is love

Loves been continuous and bitter

whatever happens I know they will get coup de grace.

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# How To See Ourselves?

Stand before the looking glass once.

You will see yourself in, what you are.

Observe neatly your face and ask yourself questions.

You will smile, you will laugh, you will be ashamed of yourself.

Talk to the front man and remember your past events.

And judge yourself, were you right?

If you see mistake, mend it.

You may not, but I'm sure you will see.

Because in every heart there is Sin.

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# The Green World

The world once was a green earth

It looked so beautiful then

The birds sang in the trees

The Sun arose with delight

There were many fields in the world

It was clean and not polluted

The world had a pure atmosphere

The world was not so rough as now.

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# The Nights

The nights when I be out of my home  
The nights when I see the stars and the only moon

I think them I have seen hundred and hundred years ago

Nobody I will say They are calling me  
Nobody I will say They are taking me

But it is the secret in what I once will go

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# The Dreams On My Eyes

The fairy over the farthest clouds in the sky calls me

I know she is waiting for me She loves me

She is with tears waiting for me about a thousand years ago

She calls me O My dear come please come How I wait for you with tears? Do you know my pain? I have only onlyness Only onlyness

There is a lot of loves with her in the unknown world where I want to go  
Where is only love and love Only love

There is no physical love Only love Only love The great love The Mental love

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