

Poetry Series

Ershad Mazumder
- poems -

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Ershad Mazumder(March 8,)

I have returned to my original pseudonym divine poet.I do not live in my soul.I am beyond my body and ity is my dress.Immorality is my religion.I am not a poet on my own. I do not compose on my own one invisible whispers me and my hand composes as per dictation of the invisible he/she anytime anywhere. My spirit has an invisible miracle pen.It writes on a water sheet and words are recorded in the eternity.

Divinity is the only tools through which one can read me.I am in conflict with my God.I see HIM dancing with HIS angels in heaven while my world is burning.I want to see HIM weeping. I shall set fire on His throne. So forget my mid time period and I do return my original position of divine poet.

9/11 And Questions

What is 9/11?

Is it a date or a year?

What happend on that
date or year?

Is that a conspiracy?

If it is

Why and whar for?

Who is benefitted
by this conspiracy?

Is it a revenge?

Is it an expression
of anger or frustration?

Why so much of anger or
frustration?

Which takes more life

Is it 9/11 or

Iraq or Afganistan?

What is the aswer and
who will answer?

Ershad Mazumder

A Barren Time

To cultivate a barren time
To create a rose garden
You entered into an unknown time
We walk together
And we talked about
Birds flower
The river flowing from the moon.

We embraced each other
Slowly during a timelessness
The barren time turns into
A rose garden.

Ershad Mazumder

A Beauty Spot

There is a beauty spot
Between the thighs of the eternal queen
created by the God.
For million years
Saints and dervish mediate
On the secrets of the beauty spot
But they failed.

The God creates a mind for the spot
It starts loving and thinking
What is God
And what is love.

Ershad Mazumder

A Crazy And Insane Poet

When I am crazy and insane
as said by the critics
how can I be a poet.
I do not know
how to praise God
God has not taught me
the language of praise
and pleasant words.

I do not fear my God unseen
I have not learnt how to fear
gods on earth
who loves death
instead of life.
Who loves people of power
hoping for a reward.

I prefer chain and punishment
instead of flowers
How can I be a poet of honour
when I am with undressed
and unhonoured people.

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Ershad Mazumder

A Dreamy Poet

Dream takes my poet friend Greenwolfe
To be in heaven and in hell
Dream helps my friend to be
full of greed and lust.
He desires everything moral and immoral
To satisfy his greedy body.

When he is tired of heaven and happiness
Angels take him to hell
What great thing for my friend
He meets great people there.

When heaven and hell tired of my friend
Angels send him to GOD
Ah, what a great place
To live with GOD.

GOD smiles and thinks
Who has created this poet.

Ershad Mazumder

A Form For Me

A time for both of us
Only to think
When there was no time
We do not have any form
You start thinking a form for me
You gave me a form
You gave me a name.
And you introduce me
To your angel
You appointed me as your regent

Ershad Mazumder

A God Like Me

Almighty
If you are you really
a God
Mercy me.
You know
What do I beg
Almighty
You are omnipotent
Be kind to me
If you are really
a God like me.

Ershad Mazumder

A Hell For Me

I live in happiness
A life full of joy
In a cage of nothingness
With a history of thousand years.

I forgot my sins
I do not care for curse
All dazzling lights have fallen
My heart is tormented
I do not care life in hell
A place promised by my God.

Ershad Mazumder

A Joint Venture

An evening
at her flat
She proposed for
a joint venture
I agreed
My cash and herself
I wanted to see
her capital
She removed her bra
I saw her two moons
I saw her nuts.

I asked her
what other things
she can invest
She raised her thighs
I saw her seed money.

Ershad Mazumder

A Letter To God

Why should I fear you dear
My beloved
Why do you say
You will send me to hell
If I do not fear you.
I do not care for your hell
Tell I me, why should I?
My home is burning
My country is burning
My parents are dead
My neighbours are dead
Tell me, why should I fear your hell
Me too is dead
I am a poet from Gaza
A poet never dies
Before his country is free.
Oh God, free my people
And my country
I shall accept your hell
For thousand times.

Ershad Mazumder

A Letter To My Darling

I know darling
You will be surprised
to see me
My face is full of beard
My hairs are falling
I have not seen me in mirror
for many years
these beards are years
When I touch my face
I understand I am growing old.

I know my darling
You are angry with me
You must have thought me
a coward, a liar and an escapist
Yes, you are right
I have escaped from you
Because, I loved
another woman
a mother
My motherland.

I could not tell you
on that night
they have arrested me
blind folded
Since then I am in jail
Its now 20 years.

My sin is I loved my country
more than you
I know darling
You will never forgive me.

Ershad Mazumder

A Moment With A Night

The night turns a being
without forms and image
And says, lets go for a sip
with this thirsty eyes.

Bars were full of dancing souls
Floors were humming with singing girls
Guests were drunk
with the melting beauty of girls.

The night invites me to move
to paradise unknown
where exists only nothingness.

Ershad Mazumder

A New Heaven

I see a heaven
Under the feet of a prostitute
I placed me under her feet
She is my queen
I am her boy
She has a fire of love
I burn me with that fire forever.

Ershad Mazumder

A Place Like A Woman

The place you live in
is not yours
or you do not belong to the place.
Its like a sweet woman
Every moment allures you
To embrace her.
If you surrender to her
She will grab you forever
Finally you will die in her womb.
do not fall in love with
such woman
She is a hoar
She killed millions
Who loved her much.

Ershad Mazumder

A Poet Can

A poet can make
a stone weeping
But I can not
I see a stone
just a stone.

A poet can make
a river dancing
But I can not
I see a river
just a river.

A poet can create fire
from the flowing cloud
But I can not
for me cloud is cloud.

A poet can create
a sea or river
out of your eyes
But I can not.

I want to see you
just like my fiance.

Ershad Mazumder

A Poet From A Timid Nation

I am from a very inferior and insignificant
family background
My race and my family never conquered
any land or country
Never plundered any nation.
My race is timid and coward
Their eyes are calm cool and quiet
They do not show red eyes to anybody.

I am a poet from this unknown nation
I ask my creator
To roll down His sky
I shall raise my head to touch
the throne of God

Ershad Mazumder

A Poet Rising From Gaza

I am a poet from a planet
rising from the soil of Gaza
Do you hear the screaming
of my poems
Do you see blood flowing
from my forehead
Do you see rivers of this planet
full of red water
You will see soon a red moon
rising from a new frontier
You will see soon a new melting sun
rising from a rebel planet
to burn throne of God.

Ershad Mazumder

A Time Beyond Time

Stars are falling from the sky
Moon is flowing like a summer river
Sun is trembling.
I wait for sun and moon
On the bank of my soul
I play the flute God has place
In the secret box of my heart.

Its time beyond time
Everything is dark around me
I just see my fiance
Through the beats and notes of music
A music flowing from the
Throne of my God.

Dedicated to Laila Lele on January 12 morning,2009

Ershad Mazumder

A Time In The Eternity

In the name of time
And eternity I swear
I was not there
I had no form, no image
I start thinking of my creator
He has no form
And I too.

It was a time for both of us
No form no shape no image
He starts thinking a form
And thus I am here.

He smiles to me
And I do smile
Whole creation starts smiling.

Ershad Mazumder

A Wartime Coffin

I am a deadman
There is none to carry my coffin
The street is barren, remote sound of boots
Barking of dogs are floatinf on the smoky air.

I shouldered my own coffin to the graveyard
Caretakers ask me
Who is this in the coffin
I replied, its me

Livings are fighting with vultures
Embedded journalists are all around
Medias are eating their own flesh
Its a time now
To carry your own coffin to the graveyard.

Ershad Mazumder

A White Dream

White above white
White within white
White below white.
The planet disappears
No frontiers
No seven skies
No blue
All colours
Turn white.
A divine sound
Conquers creations
Ask mankind
To break frontiers
Of all creations.
Break distance
between creator
And creations.
Let there be a new planet
The white planet.

Ershad Mazumder

A Word For Me

My soul is bleeding
for a word
My soul is weeping
for a word
Who will make this word
for my soul.
I ask my God
What is that word
A soul can cry for.

Ershad Mazumder

Adam To Eve

From Adam to Eve
From one man to one woman
From one woman to one man.

That is the way
He plays His game of creation
He just wishes
And everything is there.

He is one and only one
He is by Himself
None creates Him
He creates everything.

He is everywhere
Time and space can't cover Him
He covers everything
He is beyond any conception
But He conceives everything.

Ershad Mazumder

Address

I have also gone along the way
All others have gone
Travelling a long way
Its now journey's end
The traveller unknown and unrecognised
In this temporal camp.

This is world
Where name has no value
Despite, I have announced
Name of the unlamented traveller.

Ershad Mazumder

Age And Youth

Youth and age
Can not go together
They stay together
But walks alone.

When I brush my hairs
I see me growing old
Hairs are falling
My youth is leaving me.

I look around
Winter has settled in my life

Ershad Mazumder

An Apple

An apple
We are half
another half is our world.
We are half
another half is our people.

An apple
you are half
another half is me.

An apple
You and me.

Ershad Mazumder

An Outlander

Have you forgotten that ripe red summer mangoes
Have you forgotten sounds of fallen straw berry
Have you forgotten that embroidered quilt of your grandma
Have you turned oblivious of that crop field.

How could you forget the land belong to you
How could you forget the red flower
Golden crops of happiness
Butterflies locked up in union

Have you not watched
Wild game of pregnant shole
For the first rain.
Alas! how could you forget of your life?

Ershad Mazumder

An Unknown Bird

An unknown bird comes in
and goes out of the cage
of my body everyday.
The bird lives in the cage
for many years
But she is still unseen and unknown to me.
I tried to chain her
But she never appears before me
She sings and dance all around me
I never see her.

Oneday the bird leaves the cage forever
Everybody cries for the cage
But the cage has no value at all.

Ershad Mazumder

An Unknown Time

Soul is freezing, ocean is crying
Tremors hit the mother planet
The blue sky, the soothing breeze
And the wind cries
For the distressed humankind.

But GOD relaxes on His throne
Angels are singing
Inside the soul of a divine light.

Ershad Mazumder

Anger

Fire of anger grabs me
I have lost my past
I am driven out of my home
I am now unknown to me.

Fire of anger makes me
A fire eater
I shout scream and cry
I see ashes and smokes
All around me.

Ershad Mazumder

Art Of Press

Do not press hard
To get your job done
It may break.
Learn the art of pressing
Art is an art
It makes you happy
Makes your job done.

Try to make your point clear
Very clear and crystal clear
And you will see your point
visible in front of you
So get it out
And make it clear.

Ershad Mazumder

Bail Me Out Of The Prison

Oh my beloved

You have no beginning

And no end

But I am a prisoner of

Your time and space.

Dear, bail me out of this prison

I can not wait till the

Day of judgement to meet you.

Oh my beloved, my fiance

Let me return

To my place of origin

Let me live with you

In the ocean of happiness.

How long you will keep me waiting

In the ocean of

Pains and sorrows

Bail me out of this prison.

Dedicated to Gazala, a friend unknown.

Ershad Mazumder

Barking Dog

Barking Dog

Listen the barking dog
Streets are full of fog
Am alone on a 13th floor
None to bell my door.

Who are you guy?
Why do you feel shy?
Never ask me to fly
To the moon to the sky.

She goes to a bed
You know what you had
You love to groan
Dog on the street moan

Ershad Mazumder

Beauty

I may not see you again
Always in my heart you remain
I shall never forget you my dear
Your sweet memory makes me cheer.

Your memory whispers in my soul
Be always in my dream, oh beauty mole
Blue sky and soft cloud take me to you
You are my diamond dew.

Beauty has no bound and no frontier
I shall be always with you there
My body is leaving you my friend
You are my soul, you are my eternal land.

Ershad Mazumder

Beauty 1

How do I compose your beauty darling
My hands are trembling
Fingers are sweating
Pen and papers are
out of my control.
I could not compose that
I love you
for whole day and night.

Ershad Mazumder

Beauty Spot

A beauty spot between thighs of creation
Saints and dervish mediate for years
But they failed to know
What is this spot.

God creates a soul for the spot
It starts loving

Ershad Mazumder

Before You Put Me In Hell

Who is God and who is me?
Who searches whom?
God is searching me
I know I am within His reach.
But how can I reach Him
Who will show me His way
I am in search of my creator
From the day He created me.
I am His god on this planet
And He is My God in my soul
Whom I have not seen yet
Oh my creator, put me in hell
But grant me your audience
Only for once before you send
me to hell.
I may be a sinner
But I love you
More than I love myself.

Ershad Mazumder

Believe Me Dad

How can I walk on my broken legs
How can I speed up my journey
to match the time.
So I stepped into storm and cyclone
To gain speed to cross the limit
of my frontier.
Everything around me was only storm.

The speed took me
ups and down
right and left.

The speed supported me
to win the time
to meet you my dad
Believe me
Dear dad
I met you there.

Ershad Mazumder

Between You And Me

I shall cut into pieces the sky
between you and me
Let all the distance vanish
between you and me
Let us be in an open space
Where no space is available
for a partition
between you and me.

Let me feel that
you are within me
forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Blail Me Out Of This Prison

Oh my beloved

You have no beginning

And no end

But I am a prisoner of

Your time and space.

Dear, bail me out of this prison

I can not wait till the

Day of judgement to meet you.

Oh my beloved, my fiance

Let me return

To my place of origin

Let me live with you

In the ocean of happiness.

How long you will keep me waiting

In the ocean of

Pains and sorrows.

Dear bail me out of this prison.

Ershad Mazumder

Bondage

Deep darkness is still there
A new sun is yet to born
Our pains are not yet flowered
Be with me, my darling.

Let my soul find a place in your soul
Let me free myself
From the bondage of life.

Ershad Mazumder

Bones Of Capitalism

It was a moonlit night
I have not seen my fiance
for many moons.
Waiting for her on the
bank of my dream river
Young moon was dancing
with the waves of river.

Suddenly i found an oldman
by my side
' Do not fear,
I am your old capitalism
for centuries you have sucked me
Now I have nothing to give you
except my cripsy bones

I do not move in daytime
Your children will be scared
If I show my face.

(dedicated to the economist to think for a new economic system for the world)

Ershad Mazumder

Border

Who has divided my mother earth
Who has created miles of border
Who has hoisted socalled flags of freedom
Who sings false national anthem
They are not friend of mankind
They are enemies of mother earth.
Who separated mom
From her son
Who has divided the family
For their politics
They are not friend of our mother earth
They are enemies of this planet.

Join your hand
Raise your voice
say, we have one planet
Let us share it
Let us care it.

Ershad Mazumder

Burning Blood

I burn my blood to compose a poetry
I am really angry and I want to kill myself
War has destroyed my sweet home
I see cowards laughing all around.

I am really angry with myself
I am helpless and can't express myself
War has destroyed everything of my life
I am now under the shelter of a tree.

All my poetry books are now on fire
Do you listen to their cry and screaming?

Ershad Mazumder

Bury Hell And Heaven

Why should I care for heaven or hell
When I am in love with you
Why should I care for sin and virtue
When I am within you
Why should you talk about fear
When only love is the space
between you and me
Why should you talk about fire
When you love to love only me.
Let us bury all heaven and hell
Under the feet of our love.

Ershad Mazumder

Buy Me

1.

When red signal is there
They return from invisibility
And ask ` buy me'
Or, we shall eat starvation.

2.

Look at my beauty
You get drunk
Do not go to pub
just for a sip.

3.

I am unhappy with you
Dear life
I am tired of myself
No other way for me
But to drown me
In the ocean of love.

4.

This shadow is not for sale
You buy me
You get one free.

5.

Do not suck me
My bones will come out
I am your over used capitalism
And free market.

Ershad Mazumder

Candle

You are a heat
Do not touch me
I am a candle
I shall melt.

I am resting now
Calm and quiet
Do not lit me
The fire will burn you

Ershad Mazumder

Changing Time

Every time you come home
You will see new leaves
New branch with new flower
The tree you have seen last time
Is no more there.

The bird you have seen last time
Left us forever
The old song is no more there
Every time you come home
Its a new time and new moment.

You are not same the same
As you were
Every thing changes with the time
Like our old tree and the mountain.

You are now a new form
With new taste and design
Really, its a different time
With different mood and fashion.

Ershad Mazumder

Children

Your children are never yours
They are creation of the time
They are born through you
They are not from you.

You do not own them
Neither they own you
You can do everything for them
But can not transmit your thoughts and ideas.

They live with you
But not their soul
They live in their future
You can not reach there.

You may try to be like them
But wish them to be like you
Life never flows back
Nor wait for the past.

Ershad Mazumder

Circle

My future is in you
You are growing fast
to be a me soon
And I am growing to be a baby
I shall return to a womb
from where I started this journey.

My future is in you
We both are in a circle
The circle of destiny
We shall remain in
tomorrow, yesterday and today.

Dedicated to Arshan son of Naushad Jamil

Ershad Mazumder

Cloud Full Of News

Cloud is moving
with a big bundle of
good news.
But I have not received
that letter you wrote
to me.
I am sure that letter is
just like your sweet lips
where I shall place
flower of kiss
And I shall sing
a song in your praise.

Ershad Mazumder

Colour Of Death

Death is an art, more colourfull than the blue sky
No painters and composer can frame it
Death is much softer than the flying feather
It has a sweet soft music
Only the death traveller can listen it.

Death is more natural than the life
Life makes living cry weep and scream
But death is full of peace
No fury no anger, its just sleepy
Death is not greedy and demanding like life.

Life is a basket of greeds and desires
It desires to hold everything till the last breath.

Ershad Mazumder

Colour Of Silence

When you are in love with
Conquer the colour of silence
Built your own kingdom of non existence
Be a king of love.

Do not say any words
Do not make any sound
Create a instrument of music
Sing your own song of love.

No poetry and no music on earth
can compose love
Embrace the creator of love
You will see new world of love.

Be the first king of love
In your own world of love
Conquer your human limitations
Be with your queen forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Come Back Home

Oh, our daughters and sons
The place you live in
Speaks language of weapons
They love war instead of peace
They love death instead of life.

Oh, our dearest children
Come back home
We have a green country
A heavenly home
For a happy and peaceful life.

The ever smiling river
Full of silver fish
Dancing green fields
Full of golden crops
waiting for you.
The embroidered quilt of
your grandma
Shall hug you warmly
in a biting winter.
You will feel asleep
On your mother's lap
Come back home.

Mystic folk singers
will sing in your honour
Come back home
Be with your dreaming people.

Ershad Mazumder

Complaint

What do I do
What can I do
When my man talks about
A wild red flower.

My breasts get ready
Like grapes full of juice
I jump upon him
To embrace
To push my nipple
into his lips.

Though I know
He will leave me soon
To drink wine
from a wild flower.

Tell me what can I do?

Ershad Mazumder

Confusion

I was in confusion
Everytime I try to find out
a heaven in you
There is a noise.

I was crying
to start
anew
to erase earlier move.

We are now in peace
Move, let us be happy
in darkness.

Ershad Mazumder

Conquer

Conquer your hesitation
Conquer your fire
Come to me my darling.
Do not forget
Your body is dust
And destined to dust.

I want you to listen me
I want you to dissolve me
Within your heaven
Use your time darling
Let me make you happy.

Ershad Mazumder

Corporate World

Its a corporate world
A world not for love and emotion
No respect for truth and humanity
Only God is money and wealth.

Its a corporate world
A world not known to parents
No birth and no death
Only God is money.

Its a corporate world
Where creator is fugitive
Only God is godfather
And nothing else exists there.

Ershad Mazumder

Creation

Whenever darkness descends
You drown me in the sea of darkness
You enter in me
With your whole creation
I am reduced to nothingness.

In the depth of darkness
In the unfathomable deep of earth
Your seeds germinated.

Ershad Mazumder

Dancing Rain

The known world where I live in
Is now sick
The blue smiling sky has turned grey and ash
The sound of fallen leaves is no longer there.

The soul of the planet has turned barren
You are passing sleepless nights in a garden of dreams
Why it happens?
I do not dream for years.

My canvas is blank and colourless
I had a dream to sleep on your lap
And to paint the sick world
With colours of young budding dreams.

Why do you pass your nights sleepless
In a land full of dreams
I had hopes to pluck buds of dreams
To brush the sick body of my world with rainbow.

My eyes have drawn all the waters from the sea
Its now full of cloud to shower rain
Of clouds, fly to the roof of my fiance
Bless her with a dreamy sleep
With music of dancing rain.

Ershad Mazumder

Darkness

You love darkness
And I love you
I live in darkness
To see you.

Its now deep dark
Come here silently
My third eye opens
When you are here.

Darkness is not there
When sun rises
Moon smiles
When sun is not there.
I love darkness
To see you with me.

Mystery of darkness is light
And you are my mystery.

Ershad Mazumder

Dawn Of A Spring

During an early dawn of a spring
My soul takes me to a dreamy garden
I see a budding rose
She smiles on her suppressed lips
And ask me
Who are you?

The rose blossoms like an autumn dew
And turns an eve
I am amazed and ask her
Who are you dear
She replies, 'I am your dream
I live in your soul
When you feel me
I come to you
When you touch me
I am within you.

Dedicated to a young woman who left me forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Deadman

You do not need to speak
lies in front of deadman
Nothing is more dead
than a deadman.
But a deadman brings
soundlessness on earth
Which is more noisy
than sleep.
a deadman will never accuse us
in front of innocents
It is true that a deadman
is never an order or noise.

Ershad Mazumder

Dear Dad

Dear dad

Do you feel winter summer and autumn

Do you listen sweet songs of
singing breeze

Inside your white grave.

Dear dad

Do you see wetland, guest birds

small hills and sea shore.

Dear dad

Do you chat with angels

of your God

Wait for few days

I shall meet you soon

We shall sing chorus

In praise of our motherland

A heaven on earth.

Ershad Mazumder

Dear Daughter Of Sadness

What are you buying and selling
Oh dear daughter of sadness
with open breasts.

`Sir, I am a hawker of
sea water.'

Oh youngman of darkness
What are you carrying
in your blood

`Sir, I am carrying
sea water.'

From where comes
so much of tears

`Sir, my last resort is
to cry for sea.'

Dear heart,
My eyes are sea
flowing from the sky.

Ershad Mazumder

Dear God

You created me as man
You created her as woman
You are only one
Who understands
What is man
and what is woman.

You know the secrecy
You know what is our privacy
Dear God, you have done
a lot for us
Please, you now take rest
Hide yourself
Go away.
We shall now play our game
The game you taught us
Dear God
We are bolting our door
Please wait outside.

Ershad Mazumder

Dear God 2

Dear God
My mom said
One day we shall return
to our old home
that we left many years ago
with pains.

Dear God
I want to play with
my old friends
I want to sleep on
my old bed.

Believe me
I am telling you truth
Happy days will come
Because I believe you
Dear God.

Ershad Mazumder

Dear God 3

Dear God

My mom weeps everyday

When a coffin passes

through our window.

Dear God

You know everything

that happens here

Please tell me

Why mom weeps silently

I am your child

from an occupied territory.

Ershad Mazumder

Dear God 4

Dear God
Oneday we shall return to
our motherland
On that day
the desert will be green with crops.
We shall return
We shall conquer
mountain, mangroves, sea
and all barriers.
Protect us with your love
when we return
Dear God.

Songs of flowering seeds
will be there all around
Babies will smile
with nipples in their mouth
Man will be happy
with their woman
Woman will flower their seeds
after an unknown time.

Ershad Mazumder

Desires And My God

How can I put off my lamp of desire
created by my God dearest
and pampered by friends dearest.
Desires have no horizon, frontier or border
Desires have no frame of morality or immorality
faith or faithlessness
legality or illegality.
Desires have no shame
no manners or courtesy
It has no dress
formal or informal.
My desires are like
virgin fairies of heaven
chasing me since my youth.
How can I chain my desires
with a hope of heaven
promised my God.

Help me choose a way
between my God
and my undaunted desires.

Ershad Mazumder

Death

They do not need
madness and laughter
Because they do not
burn wood
They do not fear death
death is their guest
and madness is full of dream.

Ershad Mazumder

Death Is Truth

Truth never dies
So, die for truth.
Do not care for body
It is destined to dust
Truth is eternity
Die for truth
Live in eternity.
Death is truth
Do not fear death
It will take you to truth.

Ershad Mazumder

Death Will Die.

Death will die its final death
The creator of death
will slaughter it finally.
And there will be only
Life life and life
Here and after
Every where in the eternity.
Life will reign forever
Hell and heaven.

Ershad Mazumder

Desire 1

My desire is to end me
within you
I am lost, where is me
and where are you.

My desire is to end me
within you
Source of love is you
here and there and beyond
When I love you
You love me
There is no space or distance
between me and you

Now is the best time for me
to leave this body
to leave this space
forever to be with you
A time for mingling of
beloved and the loved.

Ershad Mazumder

Desires And Greeds

Desires and greeds will leave you
The moment you are dead
Your beloved will not be with you
Even for a moment.

Destiny will take you
To your grave
Insects will come to you
In darkness.

Your wealth and fames
Will leave you in a second
When you are dead
All will forget you finally.

Ershad Mazumder

Destiny

Destiny is decided
A fate accomplished
You will have to reach there
at others will
at others time fixed
That is your destiny.

The only journey of your life
you do not know
when do you start
when do you reach
The vehicle
you never know.

That is the fate
That is the destiny
You accept at will
or without will.

Ershad Mazumder

Destiny Unknown

Fountain is flowing from
the rocky mountain
to meet the river.
River is running
to meet the sea.
Waves of sea desire
to meet the melting moon
Nobody knows the secret of life
World is not a place
to fulfil your desires
Because your destiny
is unknown to you.

Ershad Mazumder

Destiny Unknown 1

You are created from from an impure water
You will return to dust
In between you are examined
for some days or hours.

May be you are a very important person
During some hours or days
But have you ever thought of your fate
Ultimately where from you are
And where do you go.

You remain unknown to you
during these hours and days.

16/10/09

Ershad Mazumder

Devil

Who lost sense in presence of GOD
Drinking deep into of pride
That drunkard is my companion
Dawn to dusk.

Now I am his sycophant
Two of us are friends
The world today belong to drunkards
We are now courtiers.

I am fine, I am really fine
I convey to all this goodnews
I am in that promised fire
When I came to sense.

Ershad Mazumder

Devil Poet

I create words out of
Silences and darkness
I brush the invisibility
With my own color.
I have no form and image
In a world of
Image and form.
I give sound
To the unutterable words
I do not care for you
My dear darling.

Ershad Mazumder

Devil Poet 1

I do not care for truth

I am defame

I am a devil poet

I create words out of

silences and darkness.

I write words unutterable

I give colour to invisibly

I am a form and image

In a world of

No form and no image.

Do you all know me.

Ershad Mazumder

Devil Poet 2

My beloved made me a devil
Because I love all woman
Because I disobeyed His rules
about woman
And I am now a devil poet
on my own
I have conquered all limitations of
time and space
I shall dance in front of my
weeping beloved.

Ershad Mazumder

Dialogue With A Poet

Are you a poet?
Yes, I am a poet
How do you know that
I have composed a poem
You are a poet
when you compose
But right now?
I shall compose oneday again

You are a poet
the moment you compose
after that?
are you sure that
second one will also
be a poem
If second one is like first one
that is not a poem.

You must know a poem
can be a poem only once
What is a good poem
you never know.

To compose a good poem
you need a situation
or a context
that can not be repeated.

So you are not a poet
You will never be a poet.

Ershad Mazumder

Dialogue With Death

An intimate dialogue between a poet and his death
A very secret interaction behind invisible screen of time
None on earth knows what is this understanding
What this unknown time between life and death.

The poet takes the body of death on his arms
To have a sweet glance of his destiny
Ah, what a sweet moment with a sweet company
Poet smiles on his suppressed lips.

The poet and his death had a divine time
Like old friend of young drunken time
A sweet breeze flows from the soul of the poet
It takes the body of death to the sky of twinkling stars.

Ershad Mazumder

Die To Live

Die to live
What a blessing
Live to die
What an audacity.

Live like a tree
Live alone
Live in unity
Like a mangrove.

I broke my life
I lived on wings of hope
They way
I loved you.

Ershad Mazumder

Dirts Of Mind

Do not make your letters
To ooze out dirts of your mind
Anything you express
May not be poetry.

Let the time be the judge
Do not appoint cycophants
To propagate you as a poet.

Ershad Mazumder

Distance

All barriers and limitations of disappear
When you appear before me
I can feel the fragrance of your body
I can see you with my third eye.

The wings of our love spreads
Over the divine land of our soul
Let us built a home on the land of God
The distance will vanish forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Distance Between Me And My God

The reality and truth for my God
for me is a dream.
For years and decades
I live in a world of dream.
What is truth
I am yet to know.

Truth and reality
has rejected me forever
nothingness reigns over me
I live in emptiness
scale the distance
between me and my God.

Ershad Mazumder

Distance Is Spreading

Can you tell me
Why this distance is spreading
Between me and my fiance.
I am lost in the wilderness
Who will rescue me
How long I shall be out of her sight
How long I shall be here
on earth without her.

Ershad Mazumder

Divine Light

Let all lives of this garden
Sing a song
In praise of a life
Just landed on this earth.

Let there be a divine song
In praise of the new life
Let there be a divine light
In all our homes.

Dedicated to my grandson ARSHAN on his second birthday on 26th June. Arshan
mean holy water and the abode of saints.

Ershad Mazumder

Do Not Ask Me

Do not ask me
How the temple of dream
is broken
Do not ask me
How the river of pain
flows from this heart
Do not ask me
How this being is lost
In the ocean of love
Do not ask me
Who is my fiance
And who is me

Ershad Mazumder

Do Not Become Restless

Do not become restless darling
I am not here to steal your happiness
I know wine can not make a cup drunk
Make your soul drunk with my wine
I want to free you from your lust
I want to free you from all earthly drink
Drink my wine
Conquer your limitations as humanbeing.

Ershad Mazumder

Do Not Feel Shy

Do not feel shy
Do not shut your eyes
You are undressed, I am too
Come closer, embrace me
Let your God enjoy
The miracle game He created
Do not wait for a heaven
After this life
Heaven is with you on this earth
You must learn to live within.

Ershad Mazumder

Do Not Love Much

A snake is soft soothing and thin
Beautifully decorated
It has nothing to give except venom.

The earth is like a spiders net
When time comes the net kills its creator.
The earth will take revenge
If you love it much.

The earth is like that restless lady
Who has many lovers
But she loves none.

Ershad Mazumder

Do Not Make Me Homeless

I see you when I keep my eyes open
I see you when I keep my eyes shut
I know only one way
The way to your home
I have only one destination
To walk thousand miles.

You are my home
Do not make me homeless.

Ershad Mazumder

Donor

When you think that
You are a donor
Really, you are not.
You are just a witness of
Your desires.

You first think
Whether you qualify
To be a donor.

May be you are
Just a medium
For a good job
An obligation of
A human being

Ershad Mazumder

Door Of Our Silence

An evening, when we wear a belt together
You were narrating a story
in your husky voice
You told me
You felt tremor of emotions
You put your thigh
on my thigh
You bolted the door of silence
We flew to the moon
on that night.

Ershad Mazumder

Dream

Soul takes me there
During an early dawn of spring
A rose bud smiles on her suppressed lips
And ask me ' who you are'.

I am amazed and ask 'who you are'
She replies, I am your dream
I am within you
When you feel me
I am in front of you.

Ershad Mazumder

Drink

A heavenly drink
Flows from the heavenly lips
I am drunk without a drink
When I saw you first
Who are you
And who is my fiance?

Ershad Mazumder

Drink- 2

Drink, drink oh my love
Deep darkness is still there
A new sun is yet to born
Our pains are not flowered yet.
Drink drink oh my love
Drink my blood
Let my soul takes abode in you
Deep darkness is still there
Drink drink oh my love.

Ershad Mazumder

Drown Me There

My blood is boiling
And it is thirsty
I am restless.
Float me dear, float me
On your sea of love
Sail me where ever you desire
What ever may be the distance
Let me see that sea
Which has no shore
And free from all limit
Drown me there in your sea
Let me be a devil of my desire.

Ershad Mazumder

Drunk

I do not think the way
All others think
That is why I am drunk.

I do not walk the way
All others walk
That is why I go out of sight.

I do not understand the way
All others understand
That is why
I am unreasonable.

I do not love the way
All others love
That is why
I am chided.

United they all raise demand
Walk the way others walk
You are not different that others
So say, yes sir, present sir.

Ershad Mazumder

Duality

Are you really there?
Your existence may make you believe
That you are there
But truth is that you are not there.
When you touch yourself
You feel that really you are there.

Could you tell what exactly you are
Is it just your existence
Or something else is there
What you cant see.

You cant touch your invisible being
May be you can feel it
Could you exactly tell us
Who you are and
Who is your unseen one.

Ershad Mazumder

Duality 1

Duality I must end
Deep dark night
At the end of the tunnel
I see you.
How long I should suffer
pains of your separation
This is the right time
For me to end this entity
This is the right time
for mingling of two entity
into one.
Duality I must end
How long I should remain
away from my fiance.

Ershad Mazumder

Earth Of My Soul

When I am undressed and naked
She made me a poet
Flowers bloom from the earth
Of my soul.

When I am a poet
Earth is the land of God
Fertile and full of love and sex
I become a farmer
With a plough.

Ershad Mazumder

Eating Moon

Moon is nothing to this poet
Except a tandoory to eat
Because he is hungry.

The hungry poet turns down
All the beauty of the moon
He makes it a cake

The pen of the hungry poets is full of fire
He set fire on the throne God

He burns his blood and makes ink
And he writes new epic for the mankind

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Empty Drink Pot

I am now like a empty drink pot
Silence and loneliness singing around
I have never heard such songs before
My God has abandoned me
Because I am in conflict with Him.

I appeal to my God
To fill my empty pot
With a heavenly drink
Which will never me drunk
The drink God promised me
If I obey Him.

Ershad Mazumder

Environment

﻿

Ershad Mazumder's Blog My thoughts yesterday, today and tomorrow

A dancing river full of silver fish

A golden crop field with a kingfisher

A rain with full music on your roof

A mountain top with snow white peak

A sunset on the bank of a lonerly river

A sunrise on a young sea beach

A melting moon chating with fiance

A poet keeps mum on a sandune

And there was no composition at all

And the poet waits for his unseen fiance

In the eternity.

Ershad Mazumder

Epitaph

When I put my nose
On your navel
Fragrance of your birth
spreads over my body.

I can not detach me
from your navel
I know I shall die oneday
on your navel
And you will compose
an epitaph for me

Remember,
I shall born again
from the womb of a woman
And shall compose
why God has created a woman.

Ershad Mazumder

Eternal Love

Love is a divine light
To conquer mountain and sea
Submit to your love
When it spreads wings over you
Never fight it.

Live in the world of light
You will see sweet lasting kisses all over
Your eyes will be drunken
You will see everything heavenly.

You will be in the hidden soul
You will be with your fiancé
Love helps to live together
But never makes you one.

Ershad Mazumder

Existence

Enter the dome of consciousness
Cross the limit of existence
And discover a new why
A self with new wings to fly.

Consciousness is divine
GOD lives there with you.
And there is no image
Play with light on the stage.

Ershad Mazumder

Eyes

Millions of drunken eyes
Smiles in and around me
Now I am a known drunk
I have fallen in love with those eyes.

Every time I take a dip in those eyes
I am filled with limitless joy
I forget my sorrows
A soothing breeze takes me to the sky.

Kissing joy and those enchanting eyes
I have conquered death
The universe
The sky and everything else
Have lost identity in those drunken eyes.

Ershad Mazumder

Face

Do not carry your face
that looks like punishment.

Do not show such a face
where one can read
everything he needs.

The face will bring
more punishment for you
even if you are innocent.

Ershad Mazumder

False Promise

I lived a life with false promise
My hand touches south breeze
sweet droplets of rain, buds of flower
I ask myself
Why did I live a life
with false promise
I just took shelter inside a temple
To hear the rings of a sacred bell.

Ershad Mazumder

Farmer Of God

Let me hide my youth inside you
You are the land of God
The secret place of fertility
I am a farmer of God.
God smiles under His suppressed lips
when enjoys our farming..

Ershad Mazumder

Farming 1

I love music of sex than a kiss
of one minute
I am a farmer of God
I know art of farming on your land
Allow me darling to enter your land
Let me sow seeds of flower

Ershad Mazumder

Farming 2

No pleasure in farming
Where land does not respond smilingly
Farmers need a land of
fertility and happiness.
Darling, I desire you drag me
inside your darkness
I want to see you a garden of flower
Where I shall be gardener of happiness.

Ershad Mazumder

Fate

Your fate is that
you will have to shoulder me
till doomsday
From the day one
I am recording your fate
on a miracle paper with
a miracle pen.

You do not see me
But I do
Sometime I feel
I should show you
what is your fate
After all we live together
for decades.

But my fate is
I can not show you
the report I am recording
till the day of judgement.

Ershad Mazumder

Fate 1

A slice of the earth
They took to fry in their bowl
They hear the sound of boiling.

They waited for the whole life
to eat a grilled beef
But found always some solutions
very cold and icy inside the bowl.

That is fate they scored
through out their life.

Ershad Mazumder

Fate And Destiny

Wait for your fate
It will take you to your destiny
You will never be happy
Until you reach the room
of darkness.

Life is nothing
Just a fate
A bundle of time
full of pains and sorrows.

Ignore it, live in your soul
Eternity will come to you
in your room.

Ershad Mazumder

Fear

Fear is an uncreated human disease
It works inside your mind
It kills you before your death
A death of a coward.

Life under the grip of fear
Is a shadow of death
A deadman walking around
You lose your battle of life
Before it starts.

Conquer your fear defeat
Win the war the way you dream.

Ershad Mazumder

Fiance

My soul loves her fiance
I love my body
Can you tell me
Who am I
And where do I stay.

What is this soul
And what is this body
Who has created both of us
Where does he stays.

Can you tell me
Who am I
Where from I come
Where is the space
And what is the existence.

Ershad Mazumder

Fire

Abraham smiles
In the fire of Nimrod
The same fire burns
The happy home of my fiance.

What do you think
Is it a miracle of God
Or a nepotism
Favouring a Prophet.

Ershad Mazumder

Fire Of Love

Burn me with the fire of your love
Let me see my fate
Let me see the fire spreads
Through the throne of my fiance.

Burn me with the fire of your love
Let there be ashes every where
On this planet
Let the whole world see
What mean fire of love.

Nimrod wanted to burn Abraham
But the fire refused nimrod
Because God loved Abraham
I invite the fire of your love
To make me a sacred ash
Let the people worship this ash.

Ershad Mazumder

Ershad Mazumder

Fire-2

Mind is fire

Make it soothing moonlit

Do not pamper it

it will burn you.

Ershad Mazumder

Firing At Gods

Oneday rather one night
I entered straight into a prostitution
I do not remember the city
May be rome or rumania.
Reality is that
All these happend in my brain
I started firing at my gods
Till their bloods flow into my heart
Finally I cut off my birth knot
And that was the last day
of my life.

Ershad Mazumder

First Love

The way I wanted you dear
on the first day of my love
Do not ask me today
to love you the same way.

Life was full of love and flowery
because you were with me
Pains of this world was nothing to me
than the pains of your pain.

World was full of youth
springs were all around
flowing from the beauty
of your divine light.

World was full of darkness
without your eyes.

Ershad Mazumder

For A New Life

Break me like a clay pot
Rebuilt again with a new shape and image
Do not mercy me
I have not given you any terms
Before we met last time
I have surrendered to you
Enter inside me
Like sunami and seaquake
we may not meet again
in this life
Let me drink your life
For a new life after.

Ershad Mazumder

For A Sex Yet To Flower

A great desire hidden within me
volatile and violent
I desire to do sex with myself
I sleep with me
I dream with me
in a wonderland
where me and me only
and nothing else.

My desire is my God
and my fiance
Me and me live together
for an eternal life
within a tunnel between
heaven and hell
for a sex yet to flower.

Ershad Mazumder

Forgive

The day I die
Adorn my body
Forgive me profusely.

Testify liberally
Earth has received
The share of earth
Life stands dissolved.

Adorn my lifeless body
The way you like
Forgive me forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Freedom 1

You have sold your vision
power of your arms
It is the world
You have built
But you never tasted
anything of this world.

You have become a slave
with your freedom
You have created powerfull people
Who forced your mother
to cry and scream.

Ershad Mazumder

Freedom 2

You just say
You want to live
But not like a machine
not like a digit
not like things.

You just say
You want to live
like a humanbeing
You say,
You have freedom to make fun
with your freedom.

You say
You have freedom
to go to jail
to go to gallows.

Ershad Mazumder

Freedom 3

I know
You love your country
like your friend
Oneday they will sell
your country.

Still you will live
with your great freedom
Oneday they will send you
to afganistan and iraq.

I know
You will sleep there quiet
inside a grave
as an unknown soldier
Yes, you can die there
as a free soldier.

Ershad Mazumder

From An Iraqi Mother

Unborn babies of Iraq
Wait for sometime
There is no space for you
In my womb
It is full of bombs.
The day I die
For your freedom
Come here and hoist your flag
Sing your national anthem
In praise of your mother.

Ershad Mazumder

Fugitive Happiness

Whatever place you live in
Be it Irving Springs or Dallas
Live in happiness.
You left your sweet home
And your beloved mom
In search of happiness.

But I know you still are roaming
For the desired happiness
War has made the happiness a fugitive
You will never meet her again.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazal 1

1.

Nobody thinks about you ershad
what is your price
Anything free that has no price.

2.

I am not a poet, not a prophet even
I compose lyrics in your praise
I know you will try me
on the day of judgement
because I am a great sinner.

3

I am a great fan of Ghalib
I am drunk day and night
I have no place on this earth
No place in the after world
I shall burn myself into ashes.

(Gazals are love lyrics for God. These are composed in Urdu and persian language. Great poets of Gazals are Rumi, Saadi, Hafiz, Khyaam and Ghalib)

Ershad Mazumder

Gazal 19

Whatever is the place
Whatever is the time
Your memory is always
with me.

Tell me, how can I forget you
I have no existence
without you.

When you are with me
This planet is there.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazal 20

1.

Leave yourself
Run to your God
Acquire godliness
Return to yourself.

2.

Do not beg
Raise your head
Ask the sky
to vacate
God will come to you
to know your desire
Do not beg
Even to your God.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 23

1.

Imagination is much stronger

Than knowledge

God first imagined angels

When He thought of love

He created Adam.

2.

Remove all curtains

Between you and me

What a priest will do

Among lovers.

3.

Earn your bread from the land

Land belongs to God

Breath from the breeze

Because it belong to God.

4.

World is not a place

To fulfill your desires

Because your destiny

Is unknown to you.

5.

Fountain flows from mountain

To meet a singing river

River is running

To meet the sea.

6.

Reality has rejected me forever

Nothingness reigns over me

I live in emptiness

Now I scale the distance

Between me and my fiancée.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 10

1.

Put off all the lamps dear
Give me that painted earthen pot
full of wine.
Shut all the dreamy doors
I shall meet my fiance
tonight.

2.

a time without love
what is its destiny
who knows
my soul is shelterless
here and there.

3.

Wealth without worry
can not bring pleasure
love without ultimate
is no love at all.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 11

When I have become my own enemy
I do not care for anybody's enmity.
When I am on the middle of the street
Why should I care for red or green signal.

Mein khud e jab khud ki dushmon bony huye
Dushmono ka dushmoni se mera keya kam
Rah guzar mera rah ki bich me
Surqh aur sabj ishara se mera keya kam.

(I request my urdu speaking friends to edit urdu version. I do not know urdu. But I love urdu)

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 12

1.

Remove all the curtains
between you and your God
What a priest will do
among the lovers.

2

Earn your bread from the land
this earth belongs to God
Breath from the air
because that also belongs to God.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 13

1.

When my soul is
separated from the body
When I saw her for a glance
I fell in love
The world is now very small
for us.

2.

When you ask me
Who are you?
I became speechless
Because I do not know
Who am I.

3.

I give colour to invisibility
I give sound to unutterable
Insanity is my dress
Friends all have left me.

4.

Whenever my home
speaks to me
It says, never leave me alone
If you want to see your past
stay here.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 14

1.

Do not give me another cup of wine
in my hand
pour in my mouth from the bottle
Because I have lost the
way of my mouth.

2.

I am defamed and disgraced
when I sipped a dropp at a bar
But when they all booze
from the drunken eyes of saki
Nothing happend in the drink house.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 15

1.

Leave yourself
run to your God
acquire godliness
and return to yourself

2

Do not beg
Raise your head
Ask the sky
to vaccate.
God will come
to you
to know
what is your desire.
Do not beg
Even to God
Sky will come down
to earth
to love you
if you are
really a great lover.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 16

Where do I go
If I forget you
I have
no destination
no destiny
except you.

Where do I go
If I forget you
I see you
you only
when I shut
my eyes
I see you
you only
when I open
my eyes.

You are my home
Do not make homeless.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 17

1.

What are you looking for dear
What is your desire
What is that nobody
heard of
What is that nobody
ever seen of.

2.

Why are you so restless dear
What has brought you
such pains
What can bring peace
for you.

3.

I am separated from my soul
Tell me how do I stand
this separation.
Death is better for me
than this pain of separation.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 18

1.

Death is a wine
All lives shall have to taste it
Grave is a room
All lives shall have to rest in it.

2.

Love is a bitter drink
if you think it a humanbeing
God is far away
if you do not feel it.

3.

Love is my fiance
Hate is her sister
I share them
In all weather.

4.

I see you
when I shut my eyes
I do not see you
when I open my eyes
I have gouged my
To see you
for the whole life.

5.

Keep my eyes open
when I am dead
Let me have a glance
of your beauty
for the last time.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 19

` If you know yourself
you know your beloved'.
But I am yet to know myself
How can I know my beloved.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 2

1.

Ice in the mind of fire
Tears on the cheek of sea
Himalaya is crying for love
Earth is trembling
God is dancing on His stage
with angels.

2.

When Ershad met his God
He asked him
what have you brought for me
dear poet
All the shyness like a bride
covered his face
He could not speak
God just smiled on
His suppressed lips.

3.

Like a rosary beads
You pluck words
From the name of
greats and praised
and you composed hymes
in praise of your fiance.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 21

1.

Desires have no dress
They are naked and shameless
But my desires do not understand.

2.

My home has made me a stranger
I am now on a busy street
Walking alone and lonely.

3.

I shall return again and again
for your love
You will see me
Among the singing birds
Dancing river
Soothing breeze
And green leaves.

4.

I have lost all of my friends
They are now advisors
I am leaving for eternity
No advice can stop my journey.

5.

I have become my own enemy
I do not care for others enmity.

6.

I am a prisoner here and after
I do not believe in virtue
I know my destiny is a hell of God.

7.

What are you looking for dear
Why do you roam here and there
Drown yourself in the ocean of love
You will see me within you.

8.

I revolt, I disown, I reject you dear
Because life is still there
Because you are there within me.

9.

I have become unknown to me
What can do a known path for me.

10.

Pains and sorrows are my friends
I live in pains
I shall die in pains.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 22

1

I am a great sinner
But your greatness to forgive
Much greater than my sin.
I am not a poet
Still I compose in your praise.

2.

You are an unknown traveller
On an unknown path
Your time is over
When you will come to sense
Dear Ershad.

3.

When I meet the day at dawn
The queen sins came
And took me to her den
Tell me dear
Whe do I acquire virtue.

4.

Oh my dear friends
Cover my face with shroud
I am the greatest sinner
How do I show my face
To my fiance.

5.

A barking dog hides inside Ershad
It barks day out and day in.

6.

Let me leave you all
Without settling my accounts
My balance sheet is zero
Full of sins.

7.

The cup is full of drinks
But where are you dear
Without you, me
Without me, you
What is this night
On God's earth.

8.

The moon is fugitive
No moonlit
Stars are falling from the sky
Sky is weeping
What is this time
On God's earth.

9.

How do I disclose
Your secret address
I am not shameless
How do I tell people
Secrets of creation.

10.

Let me deposit with you
My pains and sorrows for sometime
I am going to meet my fiance.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 3

God meets himself for intercourse
Mind, sky and time are born
in the womb of creation.

God meets himself for sex
Music, songs and lyrics are born
in the mind of poet.

From that day million years back
I am meeting my God every seconds
to create love and woman of my dream.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 4

1.

Poets are traveller of God
travels on the wings of poetry
Poets are omnipotent
A poet is born
from the womb of poetry.

2.

A poet is a king of his
own kingdom
A poet doesn't care anything
except truth
He brings dream for the distressed.
He snatches truth from
the mouth of death.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 5

1.

When breath is over
you return to your origin
at will or without will.
But breath does not bother
who is retuning
and who is not.

2.

Wind is hawker of
fragrance of rose
When there is no wind
what happens to rose.

3.

Death is my company
since my birth
We walk together
We play together
Oneday
we shall die together.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 6

1.

Adam breaks the frontier
of his freedom
to meet his fiancée.
He is driven out of heaven
with his fiancée
God knows
what is the mystery of that
forbidden meeting.

2.

Adam is now on earth
with his fiancée
He is toiling for life
and the promised devil
is chasing them for eternity.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 7

1.

Friends all have turned advisors
I have no friends
I am at the end of my time
No advise will work now.

2.

Desire has no dress
Only mind does not understand
It dances now here and there.

3.

My home is now stranger to me
Street is now my shelter
I do not fear storm.

4.

You have wasted a lot of time
Time is now over
Ershad, could you stop now
your madness.

5.

writings on forehead
could not be read
Pains of your soul
is not visible.

6.

Enemy has taken place
in my body and bones
Greed and lust has taken
control of me.

7.

I am prisoner in this life
I shall be prisoner after this life
I have no fear of day of judgement.

8.

I have become my own enemy
I am not afraid of anybody's enmity
I am leaving you all
To meet the angel of death
We shall dance together
in praise of our enemy.

9.

I suffer from respiratory system
When I am in love
I shall die when I am not in love
Now tell me
What shall I do.

10.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 8

1.

If you know Him
He is everything
Even if you do not know Him
He is everything.

2.

I fear, I shall start
my eternal journey to peace
If there is no peace
where do I go.

3.

Angel of death
will not come to me
when I am drunk
So I shall be drunk forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Gazals 9

Tell me how do I stop
gazing your light
My eyes are still thirsty
of your divine beauty.
I know there ocean of sadness
without a dropp of love
I know there is no happiness
except our mingling.

Ershad Mazumder

God

A poet mean
to contemplate at will
At any time
At any place.

A poet means
A beautiful bun
Looks like a cluster
Of exquisit flower.

A poet means
A house in a barren field
Not known to ordinary mortals.

A poet means
Of no parents
A god himself

Ershad Mazumder

God And Me

Your appearance make me disappear

Your sound make me soundless

When you speak, I am speechless

When you are light, I am darkness.

You are every where, but I am no where

You are omnipresent, but I am nothing

When you say 'Be'everything is there

I do like to be with you, because I love you.

Oh my dearest God, just destroy my existence

Make me just a soul, a form without body.

Let there be an interaction between a soul

And an ultimate soul who creates everything.

Ershad Mazumder

God And Me 2

One fine morning they took me
Handcuffed to my creator
First time I see my creator
Very soft sober smiling
Angels started narrating
My record of sins.

God stopped them and asked
'Who is he'
Angels replied,
he is pretender
of a divine poet
and a God's man.
Did ever praised me?
Yes, overtly,
He wrote poems in you praise.

Leave him at my mercy
Because I know
What you do not know.

Ershad Mazumder

God And My Fiance

God created me with
clay fire water and air.
I created my fiance with my dream
full of colour and image.

God asks me
to worship Him
the way He loves to be worshiped.

I ask my fiance
to love me
the best way she knows.
God warns me
to send to hell
if I do not follow Him.
God allures me
for a sweet heaven
If I become His slave.

I love my fiance
with all love
that God can dream for
His whole creation.
I say my fiance
you and me are one
We separated us
only to love each other.

Love makes us one
and love makes us two.

Ershad Mazumder

God And Poet

A poet means to contemplate
At will at any time
A poet means a beautiful bun
Looks like a cluster of exquisit flowers.

A poet means a house of barren field
Not known to ordinary mortals
A poet means of no parents
A GOD himself.

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God And Sex

Only my God knows
what is sex
and why he has created sex.
Darling, why do you feel
so shy to word your sex
Think of this creation
of my God without sex.

Our God is the best sex master
He knows best
how to play it
darling, let us surrender to God
and learn the best art of sex
to make our planet
full of flower and fragrance

Sex is life
God has given to us
three cheers for the master player
three cheers for His great art.

Ershad Mazumder

God And Time

There is no today
Tomorrow and yesterday.
Sun never sets
Sun never rises
Moon never appears
Or disappears.
Time never sleeps
Time is God
It keeps watch on you
Time is eternity
Time is the witness
What God has created
And what will create.

Ershad Mazumder

God Is Crying

Rose gardens of our planet
Are smashed and shattered
Birds, crickets are crying under boots
Throne of God is trembling.

Could you hear the screams
Of mountains and deserts
Demons are dancing on the breaths
Kids are crying everywhere.

Eyes of God are full of tears
Sun moon and stars are melting.

Ershad Mazumder

God Left Me When You Left Me

Once God lived here with me
on this land
You too were here
You left me
God left me.

I do not know where are you
I do not know where is my God.

Man come to me in queue
But I need you, only you.

Ershad Mazumder

God Of The Planet

Sometimes I feel God myself
And I create a new world for me
Full of desires lust and greed.
I claim loudly that I am the God of
Insanity immorality and unjust
And you see this world now full of
Greed lust and desires.

Oh people of this planet
Listen me and follow me
I do not claim that I am a prophet
But I am a God of
War and destruction.

Do not cry for peace and virtue
They have disappeared
Because I am here to rule this planet.

10/07/2010 Morning, Dhaka

Ershad Mazumder

Goddess

You need me
To flower your life
You need seeds
To make you a garden.
If you want to express
your love
Come to me
I shall sooth your fire
I shall make you
a land of God
I am a farmer
I shall make you a beauty

Love me
I shall make you
a goddess

Ershad Mazumder

Godhood

If she dies
What do you gain
Why not give her a dropp of air
from your soul
Give her a new life.
Let me drink her fragrance
dear God
grant my prayer
Do not ignore your Godhood.

Ershad Mazumder

God's Game

God creates and recreates
From Adam to Eve
From one man to one woman
From one woman to one man.

That is the way
He plays His game
His wishes and wills
The game of creation
And recreation.

Ershad Mazumder

Good Bye

Good bye my pages of writing
Good bye my dearest books
I want to free me
from the bondage of writing and reading
the way leaves free them
from the tree.

I want to see me naked
I shall through away all covers
of tradition and civilisation.

I want to move forward
leaving behind all my pages of writing
Dear friends of future
built your boat of words
to float you.

Soon I shall reach my future
where darkness
and wordlessness is waiting for me.

Ershad Mazumder

Goodbye

Good bye I love you poetry
Good time to stay in a cemetery
Listen your ancient father
Cool your mind do not bother.

Duck yourself never see a poet
ice your head do not sweat
If you are merican be a soldier
Break the head dance on shoulder.

There is a girl, she is teen
Following day's school routine
Full of fear on her face
Bomb sounds from the base.

You are hero you can nab
You can tug you can grab
A sister a mother you like
Push them all for a hike.

Ershad Mazumder

Great Sinner Poet

He is a great sinner poet
He created a woman
A wife of a son and father
against the will of God.

He created a man
as son and husband of a woman
against the will of God.

He is a great sinner poet
He created brothers and sisters
as sons and daughter
against the will of God.

His fate and destiny
made him a great sinner poet
He made his pen a God
Who is this great poet?

Ershad Mazumder

Greed

She promises me all pleasures of life
She allures me a heavenly life
She watches me
She follows me
Wherever I move.

She separates me from everything
Finally she takes me
To the prison of greed and lust
Now I am her slave.

Ershad Mazumder

Greeds

What do you have at your home?
Nothing, except some desires and greed
To sooth and comfort you.

Greed enters your home very silently
Finally it becomes your master
And you become slave of your own greed
Oneday it will drag you to an unknown grave.

Ershad Mazumder

Habit And Necessity

Your absence has become a habit
and necessity for me
I love to see you through your absence
When you cross the road
I see you among man and woman.
I love to feel that you will not wait for me
in a coffee shop.
You will never smile
if you meet again.
The truth is
I am waiting for you
and your love.
I know for certain that
you are not there
and you will not be there.

Let me see you through
my poetry

Ershad Mazumder

Habits

You are a bundle of incorrigible habits
They dictates you and you listen them
You are a captive of your own habits
You are beyond any repair or correction.

You are a lone walker on a busy street
Full of sound and fury
But you do not listen
Who is your master, tell me
Is it you, or your habits?

Ershad Mazumder

Habits 2

Old habits never change
Its like old flower vase
looks very bright and shine outside
With needed care and polish
But erodes inside everyday
nobody can see.

Habits are old garments
Looks very elegant
Because of laundry and care
It gets worn inside
Nobody can see.

Life is also like old habits
Never changes overtly
But erodes everyday bit by bit
Nobody can see.

Ershad Mazumder

Happiness

Whatever place you live in
Be it Irving, springs or Dallas
Live in happiness.
You left your sweet home
And your beloved mom
In search of happiness.

But I know you are still roaming
For your desired happiness
War has made the happiness a fugitive
You will never meet her again.

Do you remember that flowing river
Ever smiling golden crop fields
Humming birds
Dancing crickets
All around your home.

Ershad Mazumder

Hate Me

I shall feel you
I know
You can not
forget me.
So hate me
Keep me in your mind
Keep me in your time
That is how
We live together.

Ershad Mazumder

Heaven Of God

I do not desire a heaven of God
I am unhappy with His world of war
Planet is trembling, God is smiling
Peace has no place, it is fugitive.

I do not desire a heaven of God
Where angels smile like roses
And bees kiss lips of flowers
Dancing rivers are flowing from the sky.

I am an humble poet
Burning my blood to compose
A poem of peace with fire
I have created a heaven of poetry
To burn the empire of war.

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Heavenly Beauty

Bow down I to Him
Who created you out of His dream
Bow down I to Him
For the colours He dedicated for you.

Undress yourself and appreciate Him
Do not cover you
Do not hide you
With false colour or dress.

Let me enjoy your beauty
Let my soul suffer the fire
of your beauty
Let me taste the wine of your beauty
Let me become a drunk
Let me drown in the sea of your beauty
Do not hide the beauty He devoted for you

Bow down I
Who created such a heavenly beauty for me.

Ershad Mazumder

Hell And Heaven

Where is heaven, who knows
But the news of heaven
Is really heavenly.
What is hell
And what is fire
I never care.
I know my fiance lives
In the ocean of love.

Ershad Mazumder

Hidden Flesh

Bra, it does not perish
faster than fish
You can see
many of them
on the rope
like black marble.

They speak
all about
hidden flesh

Ershad Mazumder

Home

I am not sad
I am sad because
I have forgotten
to ask my God
the address of
my home.
Dear, for the sake of
your godhood
tell me
where is my home.

Ershad Mazumder

Home 1

When we are at home
we see some photo albums
some reflections in the mirror
a source of immortality.

When we are on the balcony
we see young smiling sun
where crickets and butterflies
are busy with love.

But the word home
still unknown to us.

Ershad Mazumder

Honour

There are lots of messages
Condolences and media coverages
When you leave us forever
Because you were a celebraty.
Thousands to follow your funeral
For the moment

Soon insects will be there
To discharge their duty
And you will see
How your bones a fleshes are finished.

It is place where
Kings are not honoured as king.

Ershad Mazumder

Hope

Deceptive and full of illusion
Once you are trapped by a piece of hope
Hope gives us agony instead of happiness
We sow seeds of hope
In our mind
But we can not reap the fruits.

Hope is that unseen fairy
we desire her since our childhood
The path of hope full of magic lamp
But it will reach you to deep darkness.

Ershad Mazumder

Hope 1

Life is not living

It is dead

It is hope

that keeps a life

living.

Brains are working

because there are hopes

when you say

you are living

that means

hopes are still there.

We are all dead

Only our hopes are alive.

Ershad Mazumder

Hostile Time

The time is hostile against the poet
The day and the night avoid him
Friends have become enemy
The poet is now a stranger
To his own time and life.

Nothingness reigns over the poet
Blood flows like a rough river
Inside the poet
But the poet ultimately
Conquers his time
And raise his head over the mountain.

Ershad Mazumder

House Of My Fiance

Why should I care a king, a queen
or a begger

When I live in the house
of my fiance.

What should I care a peace merchant
or a warlord

When I live in the house
of my fiance.

No power on earth

Can seperate me

from my fiance

Even a war destroys

this earth.

Ershad Mazumder

How Can I Describe

How can I describe beauty of my fiance
Each time I see her
the meaning of beauty changes
I see a new insight into her sweet spirit
I see her changing into a sacred revealed script
I can read it
But I can not finish it.

Dear readers, how can I describe
the beauty of my fiance
Because you have never seen
such beauty on this earth
You will never see it even in heaven.

How can I describe the beauty
of my fiance with limited words
God has given me.
Let me die
because silence is more painful
than death.

Ershad Mazumder

Hunger Thy Name Is God

Hunger thy name is God
My parents have left me
My God who created me
have forgotten.
I have no God
and no parents

Hunger is my God
This is the temple
I built for you
This is the mosque
I built for you
All places of worship on earth
shall be your place

The creator God
shall worship you.

Ershad Mazumder

Husky Voice

Window screen of my mind disappears
Moon appears on the frontiers of sky
A night bird sings a country song
South breeze of soothing love flows
Wings of maroon rose
Spread on your pink bed
A husky voice whispers me.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Confused

I see a horse

When I see a horse

Try to compose it

or, paint it.

All the time I see

a smiling donkey

on a white sheet.

I am confused

why it happens

Of all the lives

why it is donkey.

I am confused

why it happens

I am confused

I am confused.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Encircled

Its my life within a circle
I can not break it
I can not win it.
It is spreading over the
earth and sky
I do not know
whether I shall be able
to touch the last circle.

By the time
I have travelled all around
my God
I am still roaming
for million years
within the same old circle

I do not know
Who am I
A falcon
or an unending song
emanating from
God.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Fire

God loves me
He pampers me
To be His love god
He knows I am
a son of fire
God ignited fire of Eve
within Adam.

My virtue is fire
None escape fire
Darling, come and embrace me
Burn your sin with my fire.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Furious To Love

I am furious to love you
I spread my lips
Kiss me with full heart
Touch my lips with your man.
Embrace me
Lick my red rose
And compose my openness
Cuz you have seen my

Dear devil poet.
uncovered body.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Lost Forever

I met my fiance first on the bank of a river
Flowing from the cloud
Birds were singing all around
I went down inside river.

I found a red fish inside the cave
of my fiance
She made a wine from me
From the melting moonlit.
I am lost forever inside that cave.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Lost In Wilderness

I am lost in wilderness
I have forgotten who am I
I am looking for my beloved
For whom I am out of me
for many decades.
I want to return to the home
of my fiance
Whom I love more than me
Anybody there to help me
To be out of this wilderness
Oh, dear angels
Here and there
Take me to my fiance
Whom I have not seen
for decades and decades.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Naked

Poet, basically I am not
I can not change my sex
Like my dress
Morning and evening.

I am naked
I do not dress my shame
I do not hide my truth and reality.

I am in conflict with my God
I am not a poet to please Him
He has millions of angels
and billions of man and woman.

But I have none to please
My nakedness
Which is the real me.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Naked 2

A mirror can not see me
It can see only my face
and visible me.
But I can see me
within and without
what a mirror can not.

When you see me
You see only my flesh
not me
Flesh bones and limbs are
dress of God
to cover His shame.

Shirts and trousers are
my dress
to cover your shame
The truth is
I am always naked.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am None

I am none
I shall never be someone
I am just a zero
I shall never claim
to be someone
not even to God
after my death.

I am a mercy of
my parents
I am useless
for nursing
I shall mitigate my life
with my farming knife.

Nobody thinks
I am of any use
My only dress is worn out
I shall use it for eternity
Even in front of God.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Not A Poet

When I think myself a poet
Heaven to earth
Sea to sky
Everything dances on my palms.
Let my God rest for while
I am His student
I offer Him a rest
Because He has not taken rest
for million years.

Unfortunately
I am not a poet
I am a pretension of a poet
on this platform.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Not A Poet 2

When I feel I am really a poet
I see my flesh is poetry
My pleasure is poetry
My pains are poetry
My feelings are poetry.

Poetry protects me
Poetry teaches me
How to fight back and win.

Poetry is my freedom
Poetry is my independence
Poetry is my flag
And an anthem
Poetry is my prophet
And a messenger.

But I am not a poet
Do not read me
Burn me into ashes
Let there be a flower
From the ashes.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Not A Prostitue

I am not a prostitue
I am raped
Believe me.
I have not comitted any sin
They branded me as a prostitute
They arrested me by force
They threatend me to kill
I resisted them
I spitted on their face
They forced me
I became senseless
When I came to sense
I see my thighs are bleeding.

They all loughed at me
They branded me as a prostitute
I am your sister
From an occupied land.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Nowhere

Love you, how do I word the limit
Its sky, moon and the mountain peak
Love you, how do I say what it is
You are my soul rest in peace.

Love you, so I love my life
A breathless time, a sky pipe
God loves everything, but I love you
I am lost in your beau.

God creates heaven, you live there
Love you forever, I am nowhere.

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Rising

Enough, I am rising
Sun is in my right hand
Moon in the left.
Enough, I am walking
from the womb
to the evening of this century.

I am tasting fruits of what
I have said
What I have seen
For fear I have not
stopped my voice.

I have done everything
What is possible
I have given my life
for my love
Love is the only witness
Between you and me

Ershad Mazumder

I Am Speechless

Some where sometime

I have seen you

On leaves

On silent mountain

On the shore

On rising sun and moon.

But I am speechless

I have no words to describe you

I am feelingless

I am emotionless

I can not express me

I do not have

Brush or color

To paint you

You are beyond any description

You are beyond any words

You are beyond any sound

Some where sometime

I have seen you

On every creation

of this planet

Now I am speechless

And can not tell people

Who you are

And who is fiance.

Ershad Mazumder

I Beg

I beg to my invisible fiancé
to grant me a glance
only one glance for this life
She replies, do not believe your eyes
When I am your soul.

I am mad to meet you dear
Yes, we shall meet oneday sure
When you will be free
from this cage.

Ershad Mazumder

I Can Not Compose Sweetness

I can not compose sweet verses
God has not blessed me
for such verses.

I am in conflict with my God
Believe me, I do not know
what is fine arts
I never tasted it.

You can not taste my verses
It is bitter than poison
It is full of salty tears
You can not drink my verses
Because, it is not tasty
like sweet juice.

Ershad Mazumder

I Can Not Die

When I see fruits of my garden
They look like budding nipples
yet to flower
They allure me to remain green
They resist my death
I can not die
I travel in that garden forever.

Ershad Mazumder

I Can Not Wait

Night grows young
I am restless
I can not wait
Waves of sea surrender to shore
Dusty winds moves to mountain
Waves will be straight soon
When moon sets
I am restless
I can not wait for eternity.

Ershad Mazumder

I Can'T Believe

What a fate for me God dearest
has allotted for me
I can't believe that
oneday you would leave me
Oneday you would forget me
and our golden days.

Tell me, how could I believe that
you would never return.
I am sure, you would be able to forget
that tree on the bank of
a dancing river.

Tell me, how could I believe that
You would forget
singing birds, silver fish
and golden crops.

Tell me, how could I believe that
you would forget
all those autumns winters and springs
of our life.

Tell me, how could I believe that
you would forget all those steps
we had together
to the frontier of sunset
we waited on the shore
for the whole night
full of moonlit
to embrace the soothing dawn.

Tell me, how could I believe that
you would never return.

Ershad Mazumder

I Cant Stop My Tears

I can't stop my tears

i weep

I cry

I scream

And I smile

Again I can't stop my tears.

I am on the shore of an

ocean of sadness

But why?

i do not know

I want to smile

all the day and night

I see everything smiles

all around me

But I can't stop my tears.

Ershad Mazumder

I Change Myself

Every moment
day and night
I change my self
through my words.

I change my words
like my dress
to see a different me
unknown to me.

Words are my life
without words
I am a stone
Words are my God
to talk with Him
in dream
without dream.

Ershad Mazumder

I Do Not Like Gods

I do not like Gods
Saints are intolerable to me
I want words
And the body of words
That is the only truth for me.

I do not believe in fate
A game for one
And blindness for others.

I rejeest dreams
A jar of water
is a flowing river.

I announce these words
like a barking dogs
I am not a merchant of knowledge.

I am alive
I have not touched any miracle
I am ready to die without glory.

I order lord buddha to die in laughter
And mooses in red sea
Christ will be here ignoring
false cross.

Ershad Mazumder

I Eat Fire

I live in silence of non existence
I play music of soundlessness
I compose words with fire
With fire pen on a piece of fire.

I eat fire to burn me into ashes
I have no fear for the fire of hell
I do not have desire of heaven of God
I do not like to see the smiling face of God.

I shall not die till the doomsday
I shall set fire on the throne of God
I shall dance in front of God
I shall love Him, more than He loves me.

Ershad Mazumder

I Eat Myself

Not on the forehead of a sexy snake
My earth is stable on the peak of your nipples
I eat my earth everyday
Finally oneday I see
There is no body for me
For me no image, no form
I am now just a perception
Because she dissolved inside her vision.

Ershad Mazumder

I Eat Pains

I eat pains
At lunch and dinner
Clean my mouth
and lie down on a mat
Nothingness reigns
everywhere
I play with darkness
here and there.

I feel my hearts bit
When you are with me
But still I fear
You may not be.

I eat hunger
and do sex
with loneliness.

Ershad Mazumder

I Feel Your Touch

I shall not cut short my hair
Still I feel touch of your finger
in my hair
I do feel how your finger crawl
inside my dark hair.

How can I meet you again
You are beyond my touch
You are beyond my vision
I fear if my body rots
The body once you loved.

Ershad Mazumder

I Kissed Her

She came in
Why I do not know
That was not her time
But she came in my room
Top of her dress was undone
Hairs were not taken care

She parts her lips
I kissed her
She became bottomless.

Ershad Mazumder

I Love Hell

Pains and sorrows are my mate
They hit me and I bleed
They kiss me
And I cry.
They take me to bed
for a puming
I scream.
They hate me
But I love them
I love hell
cuz, fire is my fate.

Ershad Mazumder

I Love You

You are in my eyes
But I can't see you
You are everywhere
I can't touch you.

The blue sky, the pearl dew
The budding flower
The soothing breeze
Say, I am your love.

The morning sun
Melting moonlit
The river full of silver fish
The dancing kingfisher
The smiling golden crop
Say, I am your love.

Touch everything you see
You will feel me in your soul
Be on the shore
You will listen my music
Be in the deep mangrove
You can embrace me
Be on the peak of mountain
You will feel your nothingness.

And all will say
I am your love.

Ershad Mazumder

I May Not See You Again

I may not see you again
Always in my heart you remain
I shall never forget you my dear
Your sweet memory makes me cheer.

Blue sky soft cloud take me to you
You are my diamond dew
Beauty has no bound, no frontier
I shall be always with you there.

My body is leaving you my friend
You are my sweet land
You are the one I for years
Now I leave you with full of tears.

Ershad Mazumder

I My Dream

I dissect woman of all ages
Its my passion for many years.

But I like that girl
Who stepped in first
Before I stepped forward.
I still wait for her
With my full youth
My eyes are thirsty
To drowm me in her
glowing eyes.

In my dream
I see her among naked woman
I know she dreams me
She undresses me
To see her life.

Ershad Mazumder

I Play Chess With My God

I play chess with my God
I do not have job to do
the world is perfectly alright
with its old habit.
It moves on its right track
So my God has enough time
to play chess.

I am tired of Him
But He is not

Ershad Mazumder

I Shall Be Alone

I shall be alone and lonely
I shall be alone with you
When moon will smile
Sun will disappear
Waves of the sea shall sieze
There will be no shore.
I shall be alone with you
All music shall sieze
Birds will not fly
There will be no sky
Blue clouds will not be there
I shall be alone with you.

4/10/09

Ershad Mazumder

I Shall Come Again

The night was red yesterday
I am sure your morning is rosy
I do not like to know
anything more
Just tell me you are now
relieved of your love pains.

I request you now
to sleep and to rest for the
coming night
I promise you
I shall come again
to offer you a rosy morning.

Ershad Mazumder

I Shall Die For Your Love

I shall die for your love
I shall live for your love
I am in love with you for
How many decades
I do not know.
I have not seen you
for decades
For every dot of a second
I feel you in my soul.
I shall conquer my death
If you love me
There shall be no death for me
If you really love me.

Ershad Mazumder

I Shall Marry You

I shall bite you
your suns, your black fur
In the morning.

I shall force you
at noon
Your shadows, secret world
Your silent caves.

I shall cover you
with my salt
I shall make you happy
for the day.

I shall marry you
at night.

Ershad Mazumder

I Shall Return

Dad, I shall not return to that country
Full of abundance and affluence
People are more than machine
Or robot
Their god is Dollar
I shall not return.

My country may not have
Affluence or abundance
My country is full of heart
and green
People are sweet and soft
full of heart
They love people.

My country is natural and original
with a history and heritage
of thousand years.
This country is full of music
with dancing river
Singing birds.

Dad, I shall never return to
that country of thousand opportunities
I am happy with my
grandma's embroidered quilt
may be very old and worn out
I want to hug my mom
with smiling face.

I want to see midnight
smiling stars
Soothing melting moon
flowing to my mom's bed.
I shall never return
to that country of mechanic happiness.
Good bye dad, good bye.

I Shall Touch You

I shall touch you
only once
That also suddenly
in privacy.
Do not call me
Because it has
no meaning.

I know you have now
plenty of time
To tell yourself
about our private meet.

I know
You will say yourself
that we are enemy.

Ershad Mazumder

I Translate Silence Of God

I do not compose
I translate stories from other world
If you want to listen
Wait here with my stories
Characters of the stories will come
through the invisibility
You will not see them.

I tell you the truth
I am not dreaming
If it is a dream
Its a dream from the other world
Which is my real world.

I do not compose
I translate silence of God.

Ershad Mazumder

I Warn My Dreams

I warn my dreams
Not to bring her whom I love
I feel very lonely
When I wake up.

I do not care for her
Who has left me
I really feel for her
When I see her broken time.

Oh my sweet dream
Do not bring her with you.

Ershad Mazumder

I Worship Love

Who is my beloved
And who is my fiance
I have lost the way to home
I just worship my love
No home, no destination.
I have no God
And I have no prophet
I have no religion
I worship love
I worship divine light.

16/9/09

Ershad Mazumder

If I Am Truth

If I am truth
I shall become God
If there is no untruth
What job my God will do.

Let me remain a poet
made of words and music
To play with my God
I can not keep my God alone
on this earth.

Ershad Mazumder

If You Are A Woman

If you are a woman

I will make you a river

to flow through my soul

I will make you dancing rain

to soothe me a great sleep

I will make you a kingfisher

to fly from my window

I will make you a mountain top

for a white snow fall

If you are a woman

Finally I will make you an ocean

to drown myself forever

English Poems Comments

Ershad Mazumder

If You Are Not

If you are south breeze
I shall be your breathe
You will feel me
Every moment.
If you are water
I shall be waves of ocean
You will feel me
In every waves.
If you are blue sky
I shall be autumn cloud
You will see me within you
You know more than me
I shall not be there
If you are not
And you will not be there
If I am not.

11/09/2009

Ershad Mazumder

If You Really Desire Me

waves of sea dance
When moon invites
Your breasts will dance
When I touch them.

If you really desire me
Accept my manhood
I am ready to dissolve me
with your fire
If you are thirsty
Drink honey out of me
Make me your slave forever.

Ershad Mazumder

If You Want To Die

If you want to die
Love someone you dream
You will die soon
Remember, love is eternal death.

Ershad Mazumder

Image

I love you
I am your fame
I love you
I am your defame
I love you
I am your poet
I compose you
You are my image.

In many images
Its me
I am with you
And you are with me.

Ershad Mazumder

Image Of God

Darkness is the womb of light
A time when God was thinking of light
and was creating His own image
in the form of humankind
His first love.

Me and my fiance was swiming on the peak
of waves of ocean of darkness
So God created Adam and eve
to be His regent on this earth.

Ershad Mazumder

Impure Poet

How do I compose a pure poem
When I am an impure poet
How do I compose purity
When a baby is sucking
dead mother's breasts

How do I compose purity
When my country is
under occupation.

How do I compose purity
When my sister has become
a mother
without a husband.

How can I praise my God
When He is resting on His throne
And my country is burning.

Do you still ask me
to compose pure poetry?

Ershad Mazumder

In Emptiness

1.

The sun was flowing
very low like a bird
The night has put them off
The night was
full of whiteness.

2.

The golden birds
with black wings
just entered the
capital of dawn.
The sword of his song
folded the bed of sadness.

Ershad Mazumder

In Love With God

People pray to God for heaven
When I say
I am in love with God
They open their hidden knife
to kill me.
When Adam was created
God breathed His breath
Inside Adam
And Adam become a humanbeing
I am son of Adam
Adam lives in me
And God lives in me.

Ershad Mazumder

In Praise

Every poem I compose is from my soul
Every word speaks in praise of you
I am your fiance and you are my love
I do not see anything beyond you
You are in my soul.

Do not say, you will try me
For my failure to love you more
Burn me, make me a dot of dust
Every dot will recite your name.

Ershad Mazumder

In Search Of Me

I do not stay within me
If I do
I do not know the place
I feel I am lost
May be in silent stairs
May be in sleep walking.

Roaming in search of me
I trying to locate me
Inside ashes or
Inside ice.

All my old desires
peep through the window of my soul
I search my desires without me
Within a different existence.

Ershad Mazumder

In Search Of My Fiance

Distance is unknown to me
between me and my fiance
I walk on the street
when it is midnight
She asked me
why do you walk on the street
I replied, if I knew the answer
I would have been at home by this time.

I asked her
when do we meet
I can not bear the pain
of your separation
She said, very soon
you will be relieved of your pain.

Ershad Mazumder

In Silence

You wanted to be non existant
no origin, no promise
I entered in your silence
I ask you
sacrifice your coolness
we understood by incedent
we should save our free possibilities
fraction of our nakedness
full of magic
To see blind lanes
we have destroyed
gardens of God.

Ershad Mazumder

Intoxication

Amazing intoxicating game
I am merely a doll
You create, uncreate and recreate
The way you like.

Life and death are your game
All judgements and rites are yours
I am a puppet you created to play
I am dancing and you are the composer.

When the euphoria will reach the end
You will spread out a large seat
To try me for for my fault
And I shall be in fire, you created for me.

Ershad Mazumder

Invading Soldiers

Hello, dear invading soldiers
Oh, soldiers of killing and destruction
Are you thinking about your ageing mom
Beloved wife or fiancée?
Are you writing them sweet letters?

So, how do you kill moms sisters and wife
Of your brothers of your neighbours.
If you really feel for them
Turn your gun into a pen
Be a proud poet of peace
Be with your grieving mom, sisters and loving wife.

Be a soldiers of God
Make this planet
A place of love and peace

Ershad Mazumder

Invisibility

I am invisible
I have no image or form
You just think me
I shall be within you.

But what my soul says
Keep on knocking on the door
And one day there
will be a window
Peep into the window.

Now my soul search
inside the empty home
Nothing visible except sound
Invisibility ask me
Do you feel me.

I answered yes
I feel you
deep into my heart
Now come to me
I embrace you
and you disappear
Here nothing exists
Except me.

Ershad Mazumder

Is It My Fate?

I do not know
Why I was born
I do not know
Why I have left
house of God.
I do not know
Why I have opted for this life.
Is that at will or
at force?

No, I should not have born
Really, I should not have come here
Why should I struggle
Is it only for food and sex
Is it only to comfort you
Or
Is it my fate?

Ershad Mazumder

Is It True

Is it true dear that
on the day of resurrection
my body will testify
against me.
My hand will say,
I stole money
My lips will say,
I spoke meanness
My legs will say,
I walked on the way forbidden.

Dear, I comitted all the sin
to please you
Why do you now say,
I am a hypocrit.

Ershad Mazumder

Is She Angry With Me

On the peak of the dot of that moment
when I just started pumping
into the holes of my creation
when the bird of dream
spreads wings to fly to sky
I painted with blue
she left me why

Is she angry with me
May be God has not created me
the way she wanted.

Ershad Mazumder

Its Better To Drink

Its better to drink wine
than to debate on what is God
Let our God remain happy
with His angels.
Let me remain happy
with a cup of wine
Take a cup in one hand
And place another hand
On the breasts of your fiance.

Ershad Mazumder

Just Feel

You just feel when you are in love
No words can express your love
No music can play it
Give colour to your silence.

Live inside your soul
Live in a different world
No poetry, no music
Can compose your love

He created you out of love
You love Him beyond all love.

Ershad Mazumder

Just Speak Out

Stars desire us to talk
They want show that
we are not alone.
There is a roof
on the head of dawn
Your hands are full of
my fire.

You have a roof
You have a fire
You have an unity
You just speak out.

Ershad Mazumder

Justice

Where is justice
I do not see justice
Here or anywhere
Is it at all
there on earth?

Yes, I see now
It is on the lap
of the rulers or mighty
They create law & justice
to punish weak
or powerless.

Still I say
Where is my justice
Here or there
God answered me
You get justice
Just tell people
about me.

Oh, God
Do I have to wait
for eternity for your justice
God says
Best and fairer things
Come late.

God says
I guarantee you
Justice will be
under your feet
Just desire it
and desire it.

Ershad Mazumder

Kill All The Gods

Kill all the Gods within you
And without you
Kill the Gods here and there
Around me and
Around you.
Kill all the Gods of the day
Free this planet
From Faraos and Nimrods
They talk peace but
Force war on this planet
They talk of freedom
But kill freedom of man...ind.
Kill all the Gods
Free this planet from
Faraos and Nimrod
We have only one planet
Let us share and care it.

Ershad Mazumder

Kill My Shadow

I am tired of my useless me
Kill my shadow
Save me from his torture
Dear Invisible me.

I am tired of naked me
day and night
dawn to dusk
within this glass walls.

I wanted to live like a tree
full of leaves and flowers
I wanted to see me full of fruits
to serve you all.

Dear invisible me
Come and kill my shadow
I am tired of ugly me.

Ershad Mazumder

Kindness

Do not buy toys
for your kids
when others kids are hungry.
Do you listen the crying
and weeping of
hungry?
Do not waste money
for junks and toys
because you have it.
Do you know that
God is kind to
to me you wealthy and rich.
So not forget
kindness of God
So be kind to those
who needs kindness.

Ershad Mazumder

Know Thyself

What do you see when you look
at your own form
a form of humankind.
How do you know
what is a human form
When you have a glance
on a miracle mirror
what do you see
a face look like a humanbeing
If you are asking me
who am I?
I am confused
what do I really say.
And you are telling me
'know thyself'.

Ershad Mazumder

Know Thyself 2

If I do not know me
How do I know Him
He who plays within me
and without me.

I have left my home
In search of me
And I am on the street
for a time unknow
Still I could not meet me.

Ershad Mazumder

Krishna

Read me, touch me
I am your krishna
Embrace me
Learn art of sex
Learn what is a woman
What is budding breasts and nipples
Where is the cave
Come to me, my darling
Join me, make God's land fertile.

Ershad Mazumder

Land Of Love

Have a look on this land
This is a frontier of love
Mates come here and go back
The land invites you
And say goodbye again
Friends and foes
All meet here
In peace and war.

This is a land of God
A land of love.

Ershad Mazumder

Last Dream

Am dreaming to witness the last day of my beloved planet
On the day known as doomsday
How my Lord destroys His sweet creation
How He looks on His throne.

Am hoping against all hopes
My lord will keep me as witness of the last day of this planet
All colours of His creation will fade
All structures of mountains, desert and ocean will crumble

Am wishing to rise again from the debris
Before my Lord is pleased to post me to fire
Am wishing to say the last unborn word
I loved you my Lord turning down all your laws and rites.

Ershad Mazumder

Last Night

Get back me my last night
The midnight that we shall never forget
The embroidered quilt that covered us
The night that made us one.

Ershad Mazumder

Last Words Of My Mom

Last words and wishes of my mother

'Oh my baby, my dearest son

Do not marry poetry

Never sleep with her.

She is sacred

She is eternal virgin

She is the only beauty

Of this planet.

Look at me

I am a folk song

A man loves me

He takes me to his bed

I am his poetry.

The man loves poetry

You are out of me

You are a new poetry

Composed by both of us

Oh my dearest poetry

Never leave me alone

Let us live together

You are in me

I am within you.

Ershad Mazumder

Leaves Of Roses

Leaves of roses are lips
I want to touch its home
and know its doors.

Roses are more than home
I have learnt from roses
What is lips
and what is home.

Roses have taught me
What is love
and how to love.

Ershad Mazumder

Let Me Dissolve Me

No other place I know darling
except yours
in this world.

No other soul I know
except yours

I know only you darling
in this world

Be with me forever for this world
and for the other world.

Let me dissolve me
within you.

Ershad Mazumder

Let Me Free You

Let me free you tonight, my darling
This will be a great honour for you
What else you desire?
What else you expect?
To see you happy this night
I can drown myself in the deep sea.

Ershad Mazumder

Let Me Return

You said you stay within me

But still I feel very lonely

But still I roam around

I search of you.

Tell me dear how long

I shall be in this unknown land

Let me return to my place of origin

Where once lived together.

16/9/09

Ershad Mazumder

Letter To A Poet

Do not make letters dirty
To ooze out dirt of your mind
Anything you express may not be poetry
Let the time be a great judge.

Do not appoint cyclophants
To propagate you as poet
When you are not a poet

Ershad Mazumder

Letter To God 1

Dear God

I am sending a picture
of my home

Do you think it can be a home

Please let me know

what do you think

about our home.

I shall wait for your response

I am a kid

from a occupied land

on this earth.

Ershad Mazumder

Letters Of Fire

Every letter is fire
Every sentence is a river
Full of fire
Flowing deep into the sky
Where God lives in happiness
With His angels.

The poet breathes with fire
Composes with fire
He burns the eternity
When God smiles.

Letters of fire fly
To the limitless space
The poem reaches the throne of God
And appears as a poet
He asks the God
Are you playing with war?

Ershad Mazumder

Life

There is no birth and no death
Everything is there in the eternity
They just appear and disappear
Within a frame of time circle.

Death is the journey to eternity
For a new life in a new environment
Its a rebirth to be a dust again
So, there nothing call birth and death.

Everything is life within life
Everything is life after life
Life is God and He is beyond.

Ershad Mazumder

Life Is Full Of Counters

This life is full of queue
and counters
From one place to another
From one country to another
From one note book to another
A bundle of journeys
A bundle of papers
entry and exit.

Life is finally full of big questions
Why when who and where
I ask me who am I
and where from I
where do I go.

Life is finally a bundle of
no answer.

Ershad Mazumder

Light And Darkness

Light comes from sun
But where from darkness
None could answer me
The poet meditates for years
Devil replies
Darkness is a sexy woman
I take shelter inside her cave
But light takes her away from me.

Ershad Mazumder

Limitations

I have conquered my limitations
of sapce and time
I am the devil poet of this earth
My beloved made me a devil
Because I am in conflict with Him
I am free from all commands
till doomsday.
I shall set fire on His throne
I shall dance in front of my beloved weeping.

Ershad Mazumder

Loneliness 1

Nobody listens to a lonely
standing tree on a grey land
except blank sky inside.

May be that lonely bird
hear the voice
of the tree.

May be the tree is meditating
with wind
infront of the sky.

May be the tree is saving time
and loneliness
to save its existence.

Ershad Mazumder

Lost

Days months and years
I do not see myself
Whenever I look at a mirror
i see you are smiling.

A voice whispers me
Whom do you want
I want to see myself
You will never see.

The mirror of your soul
Can see only me
You are lost in yourself
I am your new image.

Ershad Mazumder

Love

I had no pains and sorrows
Before I fell in love with you
No enmity with anyone
Before you fell in love with me.

I now my own enemy
I do not care for any enmity
My enemy is my only love
When you left me forever.

Ask your soul my dear
Whom do you love most
Tell me my dear
Who is this enemy

Is it you or me
And tell me who is our friend.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 1

Leave everything you can
for your love
Love will take everything
you can leave.
Leave your religion, wealth, pride
and status

Love is known as undaunted courage
and bravery
Love floats on nothingness
Love is the body of pleasure
and happiness
Love is your fate
Surrender to it
at your own will.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 10

If you want to love
It should be like horizon of this planet
There is no short cut
For you on the path of love.

The way a bird fly
across the frontier.
I used to love composing poem
with no beginning and end
But you know that never happens

Life dissolves
still want to survive
that is the fate of humankind.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 11

More intimacy with distant stars
and the night of deep words
We wish only
We never wrote that
love is there
if we extend our hand.

May be good
May be not bad
A flower struggles with wind
but none will win.

Come back to place of your
home of love
once you built.
Time is still waiting there
on the roof of hope
Peace is there in your eyes
it is hiding in your soul
Finally you will burry yourself
in that soil.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 12

I enjoy the fire of hell
when she weeps
I live in heaven
when she smiles.
I do not longer for the
heaven or hell
created by my God.
I do not need the company
of angels
Whole creations are with me
when she is with me
I worship my love
not my creator
for heaven or hell.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 2

When you fall in love
Do not command
Do not dictate
Love is emotion
Love is fire.

When you fall in love
Just surrender
Enter the heaven of love
Enjoy your love.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 3

Love is dead
When you desire to touch
its body
When there is no love
you need to defeat a body.

When your finger crawl
into the cleavage
love disappears like
that story teller bird.

You should not forget
breasts or cleavage are not love
You may smash them
you may conquer them.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 4

She is everywhere
She is in front of me
She is in the back
She is in my ways
She is on my bed
She is my world
Except her I have none
She is the only existence
I have ever known
She is my life.

What is this oneness
Who will tell me
Whom do I ask.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 5

1.

Let there be a long night
I pray to sun
Because, my fiance will
leave me
in the morning.

2.

Moon is leaving
Window is shutting eyes
Midnight has left
I am alone
Alone on my bed.

3.

I am an apple
My lover has left me
I am a woman
Time will not spare us
Oneday
We shall die.

4.

I hate you
Still I love you
You asked me
Is it possible
I said
I feel pain in my heart.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 6

Love is fire
If you want to burn yourself
Love me
The way maznu loved Laily
I will give you
peace of heaven.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 7

No hope talk to you
No hope to see you
No hope to embrace you
within this life
I have only desire
You will draw a line
in your mind
in my memory
when I shall not be here.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 8

When you visit the heaven
in between my thighs
My breasts are hungry
Drink wine from my nipples
Do not leave me hungry
Night is still young.

Ershad Mazumder

Love 9

I stayed with flowers
for sometimes
I have seen
how sunrays play sex
with flowers
how flowers enjoy
the meeting
And how flowers
spread their frontiers.

I have learnt from flowers
how to compose poetry of love.

Ershad Mazumder

Love After World

My beloved whom I love most
Turns spirit last night
She is in front of me
But I cant touch her.

She speaks to me
I listen her
She ask,
to become her spirit
for unification between two souls.

we shall be for each other
In the after world
free yourself from the bondage of life
If you dont
I will kill you
And you will be in hell.

Ershad Mazumder

Love And Death

I am not dead
I can not die
Even if you try thousand times
Death can not seperate me.

I love you
Love keeps me alive
So I have defeated death
Love is there
In between my death and life.

I am not dead
I can not die
Love has no death
Love is freedom
To live in love
And to die in love.

Ershad Mazumder

Love And My Fiance

I am really confused about love
God ask me love Him
But I love my fiance
Tell me how do I forget her
God ask me only to love Him
and none else.

God ask me to worship Him
But I worship my love
God threatens me to try me
for the sin
Tell me how I avoid sin
in a world full of sin.

God allures me for a heaven
if I love Him
But how can I forget my fiance
I am in confusion
Whom do I love
My fiance or my God?

Ershad Mazumder

Love And Words

No fragrance in the breath of words
They do not suffer from cold
I can not through them out in the air
I can not swallow them either
Words do not have enough words
to speak
The reality is
they are abscent
One word is enough
for another to say
' I love you'.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Is Enough For Love

When someone loves you
Be with him
Though the path of love
has ups and down.
When wings of love
cover you
If covered knife of love
injures you
Be with him.
The way love crowns you
The same way crucify you.

Love gives nothing
except love
Love snatches everything
except love

Because love is enough
for love
If you sacrifice everything
for love.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Is Just A Perception

Love is just a perception
Its like the word God
You do not see it
You can not touch it.

When you try to touch it
It disappears
and you feel
you are no longer within you

When you say
' I love you'
You are in illusion
and you live in illusion.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Is Love

Love is love
No color
No creed.
No word
can express it
No color
can paint it
No music
can play it.
Love is love.
Never say
'I love you'
Let all creations
say for you.
Let the creator
express your love
in the language
of silence
In nothingness.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Is Love 2

Love has no form
or image
It is God
You just love
Do not desire
to touch.
Image is full
of greed and lust
Image is destined
to dust.
Love is eternity.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Is The Witness

Enough, I am rising
Sun is in my right hand
Moon is in my left
Enough, I am walking
from the womb
to the evening of the century.

I am tasting the fruits of life
I have said
What I have seen
for fear I have not stopped
my voice.
I have done everything
what is possible
I have given my life
for your love.

Love is the only witness
between you and me.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Never Dies

Are you in love with someone
Just think yourself and yourself
None is there whom you love
Its a feeling and a dream.
You have never seen whom you love
Because none is there like your dream
So love yourself and only yourself
Thats the way you live in love and die.

Just die a eternal death
And your love never dies.

Ershad Mazumder

Love Of Silence

No words to say
No words to hear
I know what do you want to say
You know what do I want to say.
Its great time for silence
Its great time to feel
Let me live in your soul
Soul is the kingdom of our lord.
Let me live in the eternity
An ever smiling garden of our God.

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Ershad Mazumder

Love Yourself

Live in colours, love yourself
Rest on love look at shelf
Bees are humming, spiders spin
Shut your eyes, live in green.

Ignore words what others say
All will leave you none to stay
Life is yours make it happy
Raise your head never feel shaky.

Ershad Mazumder

Mad To See Me

Who am I, who ask me
I am mad to see me
I need a place dark and free
Where is that dreamy tree.
A river flows through my head
The colour of the river is red
I am naked under the dreamy tree
I need a time dark and free.

Ershad Mazumder

Madman

Stripping myself of my all apparels
I am now stark naked
Let friends and close kins say
I am mad
No need of that game.

Those who play without titles
Do not make much headway
I am at cross with them.

The falteres and sycophants
Who keeps adulating in this world
Seek heavenly bliss
They frighten this madman
Who sacrificed everything of life.

Ershad Mazumder

Madman 2

A madman is also a musician
The only difference is
He plays a different tune.

A madman is also a good human being
The only difference is
Others fail to relate with him.

A madman is fine and really very creative
But unfortunately others do not understand him.

A madman can walk and dance the way he likes
The difference is
Others do not dare to be free like him.

Ershad Mazumder

Magic Mirror

You enter into the deep sea of your thoughts
You do not know how long you are there
May be a billion years
May be just a moment.

Oneday you appear before a magic mirror
First time you see your own image
And you created me out of that image
So, I am here to burn my life.

Ershad Mazumder

Majnun

If you want to die
Love someone you dream
If you want to live
Fight someone you hate.
Life is for coward
Death is for `majnun'

**** Majnun is an arabic word means divine lover

Ershad Mazumder

Man Alone Can Not

If not possible
to complete
invite your woman
Who is trembling
with love.
She is feeling sleepy
invite her to complete.

Man alone can not
do it.

Ershad Mazumder

Marriage

With all pomp and pride
she got married with herself
Oneday she lifted her
among the richest people.

Oneday she slipped into
black water of minor sin.

Hi dear poet, pick up your
miracle pen
to paint my defeat
You will only see fire
at the horizon full of dust.

Ershad Mazumder

Me

Just think me
I am in front of you
Just feel me
I am in your heart.

I am your beauty
With breast, nipple
And amazing thigh
A great dream
In between.

Never touch me
I am no where
I am in your mind
A dream girl
A teen poem.

Ershad Mazumder

Me And My Fiance

Its the same day and same moment
We are born and are growing together
We talk life and death together
We walk on the same path with same step.

I can not dream without you
You too dream the same dream
We are one
And living one life with two identity.

My dear, oh my sweetheart
Invisibility whispers me these days
You will leave me soon
And shall return to your own place
And I shall return to dust.

Ershad Mazumder

Me And My Time

Time is still young and she made me old
I ignore her but not very bold
She has used me for whole of my life
She comes to me everynight with a knife.

Hi everybody dear and near
Be with me and take care.

Ershad Mazumder

Meaning Of Love

Struggle

thy name is love

You are sound of kiss

You are a great desire

You are body flesh and blood

In my thoughts.

Wings of heaven grows on

on the back

The world turns reality.

Love is like two mirror

falling in love

with own image.

Ershad Mazumder

Melody

Who speaks in the depth of my hearts
How breeze of words keeps raging in mind
Everyday from dawn to dusk
I hear melody of words
Not aware of the dim distance
Where the melody is hidden.

Why the gale of hidden melody
Keeps playing in my heart
I am homeless in quest of that melody
I have not met the her yet.

In the last phase of twilight years
I have enkindled lamp in darkness
With hope to come across
the hidden melody.

In the unfathomable depth of heart
Who plays the melody unseen
Who sinks deep down in the ocean of heart
Gets the company of that melody.

Ershad Mazumder

Memoirs

I steel remember that young girl of 13
Who sacrificed her budding youth to me
To cool and sooth my young fire
When I was knocking door of my 18
She is my first flower of love
Still blooming in my memory lane
She must be now look like
Old manuscript of my poetry full of dust
How can I forget her
She is my first line of poetry
I wish her to be a black rose
On my grave
Where pigeons will sing in her honour.

Ershad Mazumder

Memory Lane

Through the memory lane
You come and go
I see you, I dream you
But you are far away from me.

A soothing breeze takes me to your roof
And the nearby lake
I wait for day and night
Month and year
Seasons after seasons
On the way through which
You will come back
And hug me
And offer me the last kiss of my life.

Ershad Mazumder

Midnight

Its midnight
Undressing myself
To wear you.
It was a heavenly night
With your love garb.
I burried me
Under your white marble.
Finally I am lost
In your eternal love.

Ershad Mazumder

Midnight Butterfly

The butterfly in me
Roams garden to garden
Flower to flower
I kiss all sweet roses.
Flowers smile to me
Ask me to sleep with them.
They claim that they are virgin.
They all start undressing themselves.
They smile on their suppressed lips.
A warm quilt of shyness
Covered us on that night.

Ershad Mazumder

Midnight Dream

To compose a horror poem
I sleep with a dead man in a cemetery
The man starts walking.

To compose a fear poem
I visit the house of a witch
She smiles and swallow me
I see a new frontier of my life.

To compose a hellish poem
I visit the hell
I meet celebrities
They start dancing with me.

To compose a war poem
I hug warmongers
They start crying
Because they are forced
to dance with Laden.

Ershad Mazumder

Midnight Fish

Hi you sweet guy
Just keep on try
Break my mind
Blow sound, blow the wind.

See all around parlours
Full of sweet colours
They all smile
Stop there for a while.

They are in the aquarium
That's no a sanatorium
They are lovely dunce
Never know how to dance.

What a stupid fish
Smile on a dish
Push the heavenly pork
Right time to open the cork.

Ershad Mazumder

Midnight Quilt

Strong stout bold and beautiful
Naked soft sooth and a silky bed
A man sleeps with his palm
On the hip of a woman
She is with her palm
On the hip of the man she loves
They are covered with a midnight quilt.

Ershad Mazumder

Migration

Migration is part of nature
The tools of civilisation
And development
Ban on migration
Is illegal and inhumane
Hinders growth
Of love and respect
Unity of mankind.

Immigration law
Is a black law
Anti God
To divide
Sons of Adam.

Ershad Mazumder

Mind

Dead and stale everything around me
Cloudy rainy and gloomy
Is it your mind or mine
Is it my eyes or thine.

Ershad Mazumder

Mingling With Ultimate

You called me
to be there with you
You told me to suck
all the rays from you
to live here and after.
This rays are eternity
for a eternal life.

I sucked your rays
You sank me
in the ocean of blood
and I disappeared
I met you there
in a world where
nothing exist
without you.

Ershad Mazumder

Miracle She

Whenever she appears before you
She eats a magic plant
To disappear again
And she enters your body.

She crawls every dot of your body
You are thrilled with her presence.
You get a new feeling of your life
You express your feeling
Under suppressed lips
She watches your glowing face
Shyness comes for your rescue.

Ershad Mazumder

Mirror

My face is your mirror
Have a glance see your colour
Face is the index of your mind
A weather a river and a wind.

My face is your mirror
When angry see the fire
Be with me see yourself
Come to me what a delp.

My face is your mirror
Your hell and the horror
Know thysel what a smile
Love yourself rest a while.

My face is your heaven
A garden of light no raven
Come and dance with holy sky
Angels smile and you feel shy.

Ershad Mazumder

Mockery

Is this not mockery of words
When you say
One planet
One human race
One blood and DNA.
Because, this planet
is divided into pieces
In the name of
freedom, state and nation.

I do not see
oneness anywhere
when the question of
race color creed
are not solved.
I do not see
Brotherhood anywhere
I see exploitation of weak
by the strong
Poor by the rich.

I see states are
machines of oppression
in the name of law
What is this law
which kills people
to protect
so called democracy
and so called state.

So, it is better for me
to be stateless
and to be prison of states.

Ershad Mazumder

Moments

Dancing birds were all around
When you were with me
Singing rivers sang in praise of moments.
Time brought us together
For some moments
And now distance has created a space
Between us
We are unseen for an unknown time.
We know not what we are
We know not what is this moment
We know not what is this place.

Ershad Mazumder

More Than A Poet

' Drink all your passion
and be in disgrace'.
A poet is a way to open the heart
A door to the radiant depth of self
He is beyond all forms and minds
He is from a mind within a mind
A great compassionate generosity.

He dismiss whatever insults soul
He is the dissolver of all frontiers
He is the conquerer of all distance
He lives free of purpose
Free of time and space.
He lives in a sacred place
A galactic residence of interiority

He lives in ruins
A blank state of knowing nothing
He loves one who do not know
and have never met
yet who is deeply familiar.

He composes with a miracle pen
on a miracle paper
whispered by an invisible being

Ershad has fallen in love with this mystical being for many
years. But there is no hope to meet him in life time.

Ershad Mazumder

Mortgage

I have mortgaged my heart
to the pains of this earth
All the limbs are burning
with thousands of complain
My life is shattered
Emptiness has conquered
Where are you dear
at this time of life.

Ershad Mazumder

Music Of Life

He touches your lips, there is a sound
He touches your budding flower
And there is a sound of eternity
You floats on the sound of creation.

He embraces you, there is a whisper
A husky voice covers you
He enters into your body
There is a fathomless darkness.

There is music all around
Your time turns into a music.

Ershad Mazumder

Musk

I hold two conflicting character
in my life
With this musk I am saint
If I open my musk
You will see me a devil
Woman is my destiny
Sex is my philosophy
The secrecy of creation.

Ershad Mazumder

My Age Speaks

My age speaks
On your lips
On your cheeks.

Once this age
travelled every where
From mountain to sea
From land to sky.

When I discovered
Your lips and cheeks
I forgot all places on earth.

Ershad Mazumder

My Candle

I placed my candle
on your body
The candle rubbed its wax
inside your body.

Ah, what a pleasure
when I poured my wax
of creation
Your whole body enjoyed
my strength
Our clothes were hanging
on the hook of emptiness.

You were groaning
out of joy
I felt relieved
with your joy.

Ershad Mazumder

My Dinner Plate

My dinner plate is now sleepy
Full of drunkenness, storm and sunami
Waves of sea are playing
on my plate.

All great herats of bear and eagle
enjoy this plate.

Now you can take this plate
Drink everything
to your hearst content.

Ershad Mazumder

My Dream

My dream is to see you
in my dream
You may believe
You may not.
But the truth is
I want to see you
I pray to my beloved
who created me
out of love
Help my dream
to see my fiance
who created me

Ershad Mazumder

My Dream Room

One fine morning after a long gap
I entered my dream room
I enjoyed the fragrance of grilled meat
sleeping on my table.
And kitchen ware unclean
here and there.
My dream opened drawer of bread
white clothes and poetry.

Ershad Mazumder

My Fiance

My beloved whom I loved most
Turns a spirit just last night
She is in front of me
But I cant touch her.

She speaks to me
I listen to her
She ask me to become her spirit
For unification between two souls.

We shall be for each other
In the after world
Make yourself free from the bondage
If you dont I will kill you
And you will be in hell.

Ershad Mazumder

My God And My Fiance

When I sit for my prayer
When I recite words
in praise of my God
You appear before me
When I count prayer beads
in the name of my God
Why your name comes to mind
tell me darling.

Do not make me a sinner dear
If I love you
If I praise you
If I recite your name
God will punish me.

Ershad Mazumder

My Invisible Fiance

I shall born thousand times
For your love, my darling
I shall conquer my death
Because I am in love with you.

You will see me everywhere
At dawn soothing sunshine is me
A fountain from the peak of mountain is me
Smiling baby on mother's lap is me.

I shall born thousand times
For your love my darling
I shall be here
For eternity
Because I am in love with you.

Ershad Mazumder

My Lovewolf

My lovwolf enters my cave
And gobbles there in darkness
I conquer frontier of my life
Angels of heaven cover me.

My spirit start dancing
On the bank of divine river
Flowing from seat of my Lord
First time I realise
Why lord has created Eve.

Ershad Mazumder

My Owes

My owes are turning sea
Waves are hungry to swallow me
Anybody there to rescue me
On the shore I want to be.

My owes are turning mountain
Drag me to the holy fountain
To suck me to the sea
Anybody there to rescue me.

My woes are turning dark cloud
Cover me with a black shroud.

Ershad Mazumder

My Poem

Smell my poem
The way vendors
Smell fruits
To know the fruits.

Suck my poem
The way a young lover
Taste a flowering breast.

Leave my poem
The way you left
Your fiance last night.

Ershad Mazumder

My Poetry

She is whore
She is a boozy
She is my poetry.

She teases me
She irritates me
She grabs me
When it is midnight.

The shameless whore
Leave me alone
Leave my room
Let me live alone.

Oh my dearest poet
How do you claim you a poet
When I am not with you
I inspire you to compose
If I am not with you
You are just nobody.

Ershad Mazumder

My Prayer And My Fiance

When I sit for prayer
When I recite words
in praise of my God
You appear before me.

When I count my prayer beads
in the name of my God
Your name comes to mind.

Do not make me sinner dear
If I love you
If I praise you
If I recite your name
God will punish me

Ershad Mazumder

My Tiger

She roars
She screams
She cries
She weeps
like a tiger.
She groans
She moans
She roams
Like a tiger.

Just like a pet cat
I sleep on her lap
Finally I conquer her
She becomes
a pet cat.

At morning
She starts her day
like a tiger
I become her
sweet deer
for the day.

Ershad Mazumder

My Time Is Over

Your time is over, someone whispers me
Get ready for the journey unknown to you
But I still look for her
She promised me
To touch my heart and to listen the song
The song an invisible being sings
Day and night inside my soul

She has not yet return
I can not wait for her, my time is over

Tell my fiance
Time has taken me away from her
But I promise I shall meet her
On the doomsday
When everything collapses

Ershad Mazumder

My Two Hands

My two hands
removed all covers from
your existence
You dressed yourself
with nakedness
Underwears were no longer
with your skin
My two hands now discovered
a new body for you
as I desired.

Ershad Mazumder

Mysterious Girl

My soul has fallen in love with a mysterious girl
She plays day and night in and out of me
Her shadows dance around my drunken soul
When my soul recites a poem in her praise
She praises moon and twinkling stars.

Oh my dearest, stop your game of love
I am sinking in the ocean of nothingness.

Ershad Mazumder

Mysterious Time

Soul has fallen in love with a mysterious fairy girl
Her shadow dances around my drunken soul
When the fugitive soul recites in her praise
She praises moon and smiling stars.

Dear friends poet Ershad is dead
His soul is now playing with girlfriends
Do not send condolences to confirm a death
There is no end of life and love.

Read my poems, these are my soul
You will feel tasting flowering new life
Read my poems, be with the twinkling stars.

Ershad Mazumder

Nakedness

Spread your time in an open air
In front of you under the sunshine
You will see yourself within and without.

You will see your time
Naked and undressed
Try to find the difference
Between your time and yourself.

Ershad Mazumder

New Epic

Part your lips my dear
I shall kiss you
This divine night and darkness
To compose a new epic.
Part your thigh my dear
A right time for me
To stay inside your cave
Let me conquer a heaven
On this earth.

Ershad Mazumder

New Frontier

The civilisation gets very old
Ghosts are very strong
Humankind has no place to live.

New waves flow over the planet
History rewinds
Everything goes back
New civilisation begins.

There is no frontier
Lives move from place to place
A new civilisation smiles
On this planet.

One planet, one nation, one law
No territory, no terrorism.

Ershad Mazumder

No Place For God And Angels

I have created my own heaven of poetry
full of fire to burn the empire of war.
Where God and Angels have no place to enjoy
songs of warmongers.

Let my mighty God
Dance with warmongers
Let Him laugh at the crying babies
On the war street.

Ershad Mazumder

No Words To Say

No words to say
You know better than me
What do I want to say
I know better than you
What do you want to say.

Do not give an image or form
to our love
Let our love blossom
without a form like our God
Let there be a timelessness
between our love
And our God.

Ershad Mazumder

Nobody Knew

Strong rumour floats on air
I have fallen in love
I can not open my eyes
Shames have shrouded me.

When I really have fallen in love
Nobody knew
Nobody asked me
what is my condition.

Ershad Mazumder

Non Form To Form

On a miracle mirror
when you saw your image
you became drunk
and fell in love with
your own image.

You separated yourself
from your non form
into a form.
From that day
you became the first lover
on this earth
and made the whole creation
as your beloved.

26/10/08

Ershad Mazumder

Nothingness 2

You started shouting
when you are separated by
nothingness.

When you are
cut into pieces
by another nothingness
you started screaming.

Separation is there
since the God`s time
As if you never know
each other.

Ershad Mazumder

Nothingness 3

They walk through
their nothingness
They are nearer
to each other.

They are eager to talk
But they talk only
What they know.

They meet each other
in their dream
They love to be happy
They never cross
each other.

Ershad Mazumder

Now I Live For Myself

I lived a life for others
When I was on earth
Now I live life for myself
under the earth.

My life is now
full of peace
I have enough time
to think for myself.

I was a devil
among the devils
on the earth
I have seen a bitter world
full of conflict
between everythin.

I am now in peace
I have enough time
to think for myself.

Ershad Mazumder

Oath Of Loyalty

I have taken a oath of loyalty
to my pains and sorrows
I have formed an alliance
with my hunger and exile.

I have locked up my anger
within my arms
Fountain of anger flowing
through my bloods
Look into my mouth
it is full of fire.

I have burned all of my feelings
its now ashes all around me
Let me sow a seed
on my land.

How do you expect me
to sing a soothing son
In a land of wild law
Only wild flowers can bloom.

Ershad Mazumder

Omni

Your appearance makes me disappear
Your sound makes me soundless
When you speak
I am speechless.

When you are light
I am darkness
When you are everywhere
I am no where.

When you say ' Be'
Everything is there
When I say 'Be'
Nothing is there.

Tell me, who you are
And who am I?

Ershad Mazumder

On A War Street

Enjoy my poem
When you feel lonely
Have a look all around
Soothing breeze will cover you
And you will see me
Recite my poem
Where ever you are
What ever is the time
The poem will take you
To your dream home unseen.

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Ershad Mazumder

On The Other Side

On the other side of
my limbs floating on air
A courageous leg of
a woman
with black socks
and young thigh.

Yes, its really a thigh
softer than hot bread

Nothing is visible
after that
It was a poetry
all about darkness
in between.

Ershad Mazumder

One Day You Will Leave Me

You will leave me alone
On this earth
One day you will reduce
me to dust
The origin of my creation.
One day you will recreate me
To put me face to face
And you will try me for my sin
I shall obey your words
Because I love you
Even before my birth
as a humanbeing.

23/09/09

Ershad Mazumder

Oneday I Shall Return

Hi khuda, oneday I shall destroy this distance
between you and me

Oneday I shall leave this fake body
which I do not own

Hi Khuda, oneday I shall return to you
to face you

and to ask you

how long you will be without me

how long you will suffer from loneliness.

Ershad Mazumder

Oneday You Will Be A God

Look at the melting moon
She is weeping for her love
Look at the waves of sea
They are groaning
Look at the peak of
a lonely mountain
Her tears flowing
for million years.
Love your sadness
Love your emptiness
Love your nothingness
oneday you will be a god
to create a heaven.

Ershad Mazumder

Only Friend

Death is the only friend
Who can bail you out of this prison
Life and death are two partner
They live in two different time.

I live this life
Without my wish and will
I just see some walls around me
But I can't touch the walls.

Ershad Mazumder

Open Your Dress

So much of honey
In your mind and breasts
So much of love and sex
In your eyes
Flower blooms on rock
Speechless starts singing
River flows in deserts.

Open your dress darling
Let me sit on your flower

Ershad Mazumder

Openness

Open your breasts
Let me travel through your cleavage
Let me praise peak of the mountain
Let me write an epic
In praise of your unutterable beauty
If you desire I can touch you
And put my lips on the pick

Ershad Mazumder

Our Woman

Our women are dancing river
When monsoon smiles
They dance with the waves
They sing like humming birds.

Our women are silver fish
Love the ocean to get lost
They whispers like rivers
When they fall in love.

Colour birds kiss
Lips of paddy sheap
When farm girls spread their wings
And the kingfishers garland them.

Ershad Mazumder

Pains

I eat my pains at noon and at night
And sleep on the floor
Nothing to comfort me
Unseen He is angry with me
And I am too.

Pains are my partner, my love
He allotted me pains of life
Its my fate
I live with it day out day in.

One day it takes me to its destination
Pains are no longer there
And me too.

Ershad Mazumder

Pains Of Love

You are there all over my
body of thoughts
I tried my best to forget you
But could not.

You appear before me
shadowing all images
I am now blind to only image.

When you listen my song
Where ever you are
You listen only
pains of my love.

Ershad Mazumder

Paranoia

He admires you when you are not there
He praises you with all sweet words
He decorates you with flowers of soul
And you you become the beauty queen.

He loves you when you are out of sight
He gets sick when you are in front of him
He hates you if you are a reality
He loves a dream of his life, not you.

Ershad Mazumder

Partner

I am with you since your birth
How can I leave you
Even if I am condemned.
We grow together
we walk together
We live together.
i inspire you to live
a life in happiness.
I allure you for a sensuous life.
I want to see you
as the happiest person on earth.
How can I leave you
dear friend.
The day you will die
I shall live you forever.
On the day of judgement
everything will be very clear
Who am I
and who is your friend.

Ershad Mazumder

Past

I am on the street
to track my past
Give me a guide
to reach me to the spot
I shall walk for million years
to trace me there.

Would you kindly
tell me
How do they look like
What is their colour.

Ershad Mazumder

Peace Poets

We are a bunch of peace poets
We hate war and sing songs of peace
Poets of the planet, come and join us
Our pens are now much stronger than weapons
It roars more than a gun.

Planet belong to peace lovers
Warmongers have no place on this planet
Days of warmongers are over
We are a bunch of peace poets
We sing songs of peace.

Oh poets of this planet
Come and join us
We shall make our planet a heaven
Warmongers are dead forever.

Ershad Mazumder

People Free From Love

I am to get a lot more
from this world
Let me continue my struggle
Pretension is sweeter
than stupidity.
I am not with people
free from love
God has granted me
art of love
To flower His garden.

Ershad Mazumder

Planet Of Love

Let us not say
Let us not hear
Let this time pass
A soundless moment.

The right time for us
Remain one and united
War may destroy our home
War may burn this moment
Let us create
A planet of love
Free from warmongers.

Ershad Mazumder

Playing With My Heart

I do not know
I do not like to know
Whether you are there
Or you are not.

I am with you
In my dream
In my sleep
When I get up
I see you are getting up
When I walk
I see you are walking.

I do not know
I do not like to know
Whether you were there
Or you were not.

Every sound makes me feel
You are with me
And playing with my heart.

Ershad Mazumder

Pleasure

Oh my dearest pleasure
Make me your slave
Smash me, trample me
Be with me forever.

Let me see you
Let me feel you
Let me know
How you make people your slave.

Povert and hunger gave me nothing
Except shame and curse
Free me from the chain of poverty
Let me embrace your slavery.

Ershad Mazumder

Poet And God

A poet can dream creating a sun
and place it on the track
and order it to move on the track
from east to west
without any fault.

A poet can create a moon
to stay somewhere nearer
to this earth
on the track fixed for it
only a poet can order the moon
not to disobey him.

Any disobedience will create
disorder and disaster for the system
Indiscipline will bring end of this creation.

The poet will sit
by the side of his God
to see the doomsday.

Ershad Mazumder

Poet And His God

The poet returns to the corridor of his heaven
After a short visit to the hell
He strolls between the hell and heaven
He enjoys freedom given by his Creator.

He meditates in a dark tunnel
In the deep sea of his God's time
This is the nature of a designated poet
The poet enjoys living with his God.

God smiles under His Supressed lips
And embraces His poet
The poet laughs weeps and screams
An expression of his love and emotions.

God speaks in a poetic verses
Invites His Maznoon to follow Him
And the poet starts composing Divine verses
The poet and his God live
In the heavenly abode
in the heavenly time.

Ershad Mazumder

Poet Known And Unknown

There are poets publicised
Those who eats their body of thoughts
They embrace and kiss
the shoes of power
and get rewards.
They drink from the cup of
war devils
and get peace awards.

There are poets not known
not sung
They are the students of God
They compose
what God dictates them.

They live in between throne
and earth of God
They embrace death
instead of shoes.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetic Night

It was a poetic night
And there was no composition
The poet saw his words were scattered
And screaming on the floor.

It was a terrible poetic night
And there was no composition
The poet was a onlooker of his fate
All the words colours and music
Did a lot of jokes with the poet.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetics

1.

I am not unhappy with you
dear friend
I am tired of myself
I have no other way
but to drown me
in the ocean of your love.

2.

When red signal is there
They return from the invisibility
And ask
buy me
otherwise I shall eat
starvation.

3.

My mistakes are much larger
than me, my rooms, my car
and parliament
I do not know
what is life
I just love death.
That is the only mistake
of my life.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetry

Last words and wishes of my mom
'Oh my baby, my dearest son
Do not marry poetry
Never sleep with her.
She is sacred
She is eternal virgin
She is the only beauty
Of this planet.

Look at me
I am a folk song
A man loves me
He takes me to his bed
I am his poetry.

The man loves poetry
You are out of me
You are a new poetry
Composed by both of us
Oh my dearest poetry
Never leave me alone
Let us live together
You are in me
I am within you.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetry And My Death

Poetry is the translation of my death
I do play with my death from dawn to dusk
I see my coffin
through my poetry.
Last breathe is not the end of life
Its a journey for a life
beyond this life.
If you really love me dear poets
Gaze on the sky
When it is midnight
You will see among the
twinkling stars.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetry From An Occupied Land

I press my teeth
I keep my breath stopped
I bite my finger
to win the torture
Thats how I learnt
how to live with torture.

They rape me
They use all of my body holes
for their pleasure.
Now I smile
when they come
I have conquered
my pain.

Do not forget me
I am your sister
your daughter
your mother
your fiance
From an occupied land.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetry Is My Fresh Blood

You can arrest me by force
You may not give
papers and pen
You can shut my mouth
with waste
But poetry is my fresh blood
tears, salt for food.

I shall write with scratch of
my nails
light of eyes
spot of knife.

You will enjoy
a miracle song
when you whip me
when your hand cuffs
pain me.

Yes, I am sure
you will listen
a miracle song
When my blood
flows on my land.

Ershad Mazumder

Poetry Is My Soul

The song, the music you listen
And melt like a candle
I compose for you.

My emotions are my blood and bones
Poetry is my soul
It draws all the music from the heaven of God
To place your feet.

War has destroyed me and my poetry
Do you listen the sound of boots
Do you listen screaming of dogs on the street
I have left you forever dear.

Ershad Mazumder

Poverty

Poverty is never a virtue
Its a sin, a product of the social system
Created by the rulers.

Wealth is a gift of God
Devoted for the cause of humankind
Wealth is sin if it makes people starved.

Our sweet planet becomes grey and ash
When billions people cry for life.

Ershad Mazumder

Prayer

Hi God of black spider
Catch her in your net
So that she can't leave me
So that she returns to my heart
So that I embrace her.

I recite from your secret script
For her return to my soul
Forever forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Prayer Of My Fiance

You are that magic power
dear sky
You are my love and rain
dear moon
Take care of my man
So that he remembers me only
When he is among
beautiful sexy woman.
Take care of him
So that he is very rude and rough
with other woman
Tonight when sun sets
Let him come to me
I shall wait for him
with my hungry untouched breasts.

Ershad Mazumder

Predilection

I walk under penchant
I live in grief
I set fire to the house of bliss
And dance with invisible me.

No one knows my mind
I am servant of wealth
I want to be a free agent
By becoming captive
Of the house of happiness.

I remain steeped in the sea of sorrow
I have become slave
Of my propensity
All of them have left me
I am alone on the beach.

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Ershad Mazumder

President

My mistakes are much larger
Than me, my rooms
my cars, streets and parliament
I am the president of a country
Which loves WAR.

Ershad Mazumder

Pretension

She alleges, I am a pretender of
Sainthood and divinity
She calls me a hypocrite.

These are her pretension
To express her love
But I am sure she loves me.

This is her style to express love
I tell you all
I am just an ordinary person
With ordinary vices and sins.

I assure you all
I am not a pretender, or
An imposter.

Ershad Mazumder

Prison

I am a prisoner of my own life
A life I am tired of
Death is the only friend of me
To bail me out of this life.

Death and life are
Two different point of life
There is no meeting point
Even if they desire.

I am a prisoner of my own life
A life I am tired of.

Ershad Mazumder

Protest

You must protest
Against all oppressors
It is your right and duty
as oppressed.
Moses did protest
Against terror of Farao
Jesus did protest
Against Roman ruler
to save people
From all oppression.
Mohammad did protest
Against all social injustices
To bring people to light.
Poets of this planet
Destroy the empire of
all warmongers
Make this planet
A place of peace
and happiness.

Ershad Mazumder

Pumping Myself

Drinking my passion
from nine to five everyday
They say, am a fire eater
oozing out my anger
day and night.

What can I do more?
Helpless and disgraced
Pumping myself
as a mark of protest.

Ershad Mazumder

Purity 1

I love woman
I do sex
I drink alcohol
And I declare myself
An impure poet.

Purity?
What is it
And where
Tell me a pure thing.

Lovers do sex in a resort
Teachers are homo
They do sex with their boys
in hostel
Priests do sex
with their nuns
But ask people
Be pure, be pure
Cuz, God is pure.

Tell me
where is that woman
Who has never tasted a man
A man
Who has never licked
cave of a woman
A woman
Who has not gave birth
to anyone
A man
Who has not sown seeds
inside a woman.

Ershad Mazumder

Ravana

Darling, in your eternally intoxicating and indestructible eyes
In the heavenly kiss of your enchanting lips
I like Sita stand the test of fire
At the bar of public court.

The applause of people all around
Like sounds of darkness in inferno
But the concerted effort of you and courtiers
Ram has become king of Ayodh.

The son of the soil Ravana is sitting on the dock
With monsters and convicts
Darling, with your intoxicating glance
You have devoured all
In a drunken state.

Darling, Ram and you stay in Ayodh
Let Sita stay underground
Till the day of resurrection
Let Ravana's name remain
In the book of monsters
Let him remain a devil forever.

Ershad Mazumder

Reavealation Of Time

I am hungry
for life and death
I know what I write
I know its a reavealation
of time.
Roaming words
Billions of dust falling
every moment
like waves and time.
Within this game of God
I failed to locate me.
Time whispers me
` you are less than a dot of dust.

Ershad Mazumder

Restless Thighs

Are you waiting in that unknown hotel
spreading your soft and healthy thighs
Are you waiting for me
in your nothingness with a cup of tea
Your manners are standing
Your shame is lying on a blue bed
Is it your routine dawn to dusk
Your laughter changes
on your restless thighs
Your dress bites your skin.

Ershad Mazumder

River

I had a singing river
flowing from my heart
But nobody listens her ever
She is dry now
There is no music
and no song in my life.

Can you tell me friends
Where is that river
And where is my heart.

Ershad Mazumder

Rules Of Love

I am sure, you are amazed and surprised
When I say I love you.
You are astonished when I say
I really love you.

May be I do not know the rules of your love
I do not act the way you desire.

But I say you again and again
I really love you
I live in your love
And I shall die in your love.

Ershad Mazumder

Scale Of Love

What is the scale of love
If at all there is any
What is the fathom of love
If there is any.

There is no space
Between love and me
Only some sound of breath.

Open all the knots
of your body
Let me read how many knots
you have.

Ershad Mazumder

Seed

I am born from the seed
I have sown in your land
It is the same seed
that helped me
to born repeatedly
for thousand times
as father mother brother
and sister
son and daughter.

It is the same seed
that made me
a lover and a fiance
a man and a woman.

Ershad Mazumder

Seeds Of Love

Seeds love earth
So pine trees grow on stones
Seeds love earth
So gardens are there
So birds are singing.

When you love me
Why not meet me
Let me sow seeds
In your land
And you will flowers
All around.

Ershad Mazumder

Seeing

What do you see
with your eyes
can you see beyond
your vision?
can you see unseen?
What is your answer?

So, how can you say
seeing is believing?

Ershad Mazumder

Seen And Unseen

Seen and unseen
What is it?
When you say `unseen'
Why do you say
about it?
Do you really believe it
If not
Do not say.

Rumi says
he has seen
both the world
So he knows what is it.
Have you ever
tried to see unseen
If so
acquire ultimate knowledge
The final knowing.

Ershad Mazumder

Separation

Knives of our separation now playing
inside my coronary
They dance with the waves of
my blood pressure
You left forever, why
I do not know
What has allured you
to leave me behind.

Knives of our separation
has taken a shelter
inside my mind.
Cold knives dissecting silently
dawn to dusk.

Tell me where do you live
and how do you live without me.
Living has become a burden for me
How do I carry this life
on this shoulder
without you.

Ershad Mazumder

Seperation

Very slowly, very silently
timeless time of my life
seperating soul from my body
twinkling stars are witnessing
the great moment.

All over it happend
Only I do not know
when and how.

Ershad Mazumder

Seven Billion You

A dad
from a dad
from a dad
a dad.
A mom
from a mom
from a mom
a mom.
Who is dad
Who is mom
a journey
from adam
to you
now seven
billion you.

Ershad Mazumder

Shadow

Leave me alone, leave me forever
Oh my shadow
I am tired of your company
Your drunken dance
And horror laughter
Makes me sick.

I am not your enemy
Me is your partner, inseparable
Its my fate, a life to live with you
No one fights shadow
Its a war no one wins.

Oh my body kill yourself
Serve your fate
Reach your destiny
And leave me alone.

Ershad Mazumder

Shadows And Shades

Day enters the womb of night
Night enters the day
Mornings and the evenings are born
It's a repeat of the same birth.
Same morning and the same evening
The same day and the same night
It is the same person
The same time one lives in.

The man and the time
And the matters
All are shadows and shades
Of one in millions.

Ershad Mazumder

Shameless Eyes

Tell me, how do I chain eyes of my mind
I do not know
who created this eyes beyond my control
Is it my God
or my partner devil.
I pray to my God
to shut the eyes of my mind.

Who created this shameless eyes
of my mind
It breaks all barriers of manners and coutesy
It undresses my woman
anytime anywhere.

Let me be a blind
for the sake of this civilisation
manners and courtesy.

Ershad Mazumder

Share Your Happiness

Share your happiness
When you are happy
Happiness is heaven
Let's live in heaven.

Smile like a flower
Make others smile
You will see everything
Smiling around you.
You will see
You are in heaven

Ershad Mazumder

She

She is with me
I do not see her
She loves me
I do not feel her.

She touches me
I disappear
She is closer to me
I am far away.

She cries when
I shut my eyes
She screams
I am speechless.

She is within me
But I am not
She is on this earth
But I am not.

Ershad Mazumder

She And Her Poems

She is sitting
folding her two knees
She is seeing the whole world
She is seeing white flowers
roof with red tiles
grey sky
She is a world by herself
She can change her place
She can stand up
She can cook
She can slice her world
She can bite her world
She can see world
on her finger.

Do not disturb her
She is composing a poem
Not in English
in her mother tongue
in Bangla.
Have a look
poem is standing
poem is coming out
we see a poem
in her place
Now we see white flowers
we see roof with red tiles
we see the whole world
The poem is returning
poems never creates distance.

Ershad Mazumder

She Does Not Know Her Way

She is very young
She does not know her way
Dear angels of carrier
Take her on your shoulder
I shall pay you the right wages
Please help her to her destiny.

I shall meet her soon
I shall free her from her
pains of love
I shall make my God understand
What is love
Love will make Him smile.

Ershad Mazumder

She Is Much Stronger In Chain

Dear poets
Here is a news
from Bangladesh
They have arrested her.

Now I do not wish
to raise my head
to see stars
though they are far away
though the world is
much smaller
But I do not care
these things.

I see her now much stronger
much larger
than the oppressor
in jail
in chain.

Ershad Mazumder

She Promised Me

She walks politely in silence
Every steps she takes is like
a note of music.
Her beauty spreads
from the melting moon
When she talks
singing birds learn
what really the music is
flowing rivers stop journey
for a moment
to listen her melody.

Do you ask me
who is she
She kept me waiting here
for centuries
She promised me
one day she will come.

Ershad Mazumder

Shiver

Do not shiver inside
Be steady and calm
I know what do you desire now
Do not store you wine
When you are thirsty.
Let me butter your fire
Do not shiver inside
Let me soothe your fire
Let me burn myself
To comfort you.

Ershad Mazumder

Shroud

Cover my face by shroud wet with dew
Weaved with thread of moonlit
By the crone in the moon
By her wheel.

Let the shadow of my country
Be my company
In the darkness of grave.

The dancing king fisher
The placid pond
Under umbrageous shadow
The sound of falling leaves
by my company
Like a red bonny bride.

Ershad Mazumder

Sin And Love

Adam loses his paradise

As he disobeys his creator's order
So, he is out of heaven
And serves his time on this earth.

Adam knows his sin, so, he repents
God forgives him, he returns to his lost paradise
I lost my heaven of love forever
My sin is I love her beyond human limitations.

My soul loves her, if it is sin
I do not repent, and I shall not
She never forgives me
So, I am out of my heaven of love for eternity.

Ershad Mazumder

Slave Poet

You created poetry within me
You made me a poet
You pampered my fire within
Now I am thirsty of immortality
From that day I submitted to you
I praise your beauty
You are now only beauty queen on earth
And I am your slave poet.

Ershad Mazumder

Sleeping Breasts

This land was under my feet
for years
I never tried to read it
I thought it is not conscious
I have seen ferns and thorny plants there
Tonight I see a flower on that land
Like uncared sleeping breasts.

Ershad Mazumder

Sleeping With Goddess

Who is among us
can sleep with goddess

For one or
hours two
to dedicate
to sacrifice
to worship.

Ershad Mazumder

Sodomite Water

You know everything
The way soap knows
a young girl.
Oh dear, sodomite water
Where is emotions.

Girl who gets pleasure
out of bath
You know the girl
better than me
You know size of
her breasts
Way below the navel
between thighs.

Ershad Mazumder

Sometimes I Feel

Sometimes I feel You are within me
Sometimes I feel
I am far away from you.
Sometimes I feel
I am within you
When you are every where
So I am every where.
Sometimes I feel
I am no where
And you are far away from me

Sometimes I feel
Who am I
and who are you
Steel I feel you are within me
Please tell me dear
Who are you
And who is this me?

13/09/2009

Ershad Mazumder

Song For A Soldier

Ho Ho Ho Ho
Streets are dancing in the night show
Soldiers are singing full of glow
Ho Ho Ho.

Babies are dying on mothers lap
Night clubs are full of rap
Music of darkness here and there
Drums are screaming hi my dear.

They kill the priest and raze the dome
they dope the baby to take home
Why this war they never know
Babes die there, never go
Ho Ho Ho.

Ershad Mazumder

Song Of A Young Lover

When I go for hunting
I hunt your joy of love
My darling.

When I go to sleep
I sleep in your dream
My darling.

When I lie down
I inhale your breath
In my pain of love
My darling.

When I walk somewhere
I walk within your love everywhere
My darling.

Ershad Mazumder

Soul To Soul

Death is not the end of the life
It's a moment, a short time
In the eternity
Floating in the air
Living is ash, water of a river.

The life will come back again
That is the continuity of soul
From one to many
From soul to soul.

Ershad Mazumder

Spider's Net

Never be a money spinner
It will spin your life
Its a spider's net
One day this net will kill you.

Never be a hunter of fortune
One day it will hunt you.

Never cry weep and scream
When time takes revenge
Its just a moment of your life
It will not last long.

Ershad Mazumder

Stairs

Do not count your stairs
When it takes you downward
The same stairs once took you upstairs
And felt honoured a glorified.

Now your fate will take you to the bottom
Same are the stairs now you are countin
Glory comes very slow
But shame is much faster than honour.

No smile, no music for a falling stars
You will see loneliness all around you
You will only listen while blank walls joking
Darkness will garland you with black stones.

Ershad Mazumder

Status Of Mind

Its a stale time I live within
No sun, no moon
No day, no night
No light m no dark
No sound and no silence
I have lost my eyes and ears
I am obsolete
The body you see
Is not me
Its a cover
Of an unknown soul.

Ershad Mazumder

Still Waiting For Her

She asked me to trust her
She told me
She will come back.

I trusted her
Still waiting for her
Am young after thousand years
Because I trusted my love.

South breeze reported me
She has grown old
Guest bird reported me
She is now witch with three horns.

Ershad Mazumder

Stranger

I am a stranger to my own time
When I visit my youth
It fails to recognise me
I am unnoticed.

I see my youth dancing
Like a cricket in green garden
I see a flowing river singing
Songs of eternal happiness.

I see humming bees
Kissing budding flowers
But the time has forgotten me
I am an unknown traveller
To my own time.

Ershad Mazumder

Support Me

You are my brother
I have no problem to adjust
with you.

Support me
to qualify for you
Encircle me within you.

Come on
let us adjust
for the right time.

After that we shall
go for meditation
Like saints.

Ershad Mazumder

Taste My Poetry

Readers smell my poetry
The way vendors smell their fruits
To know whether those are ripe or not

They suck my poem
The way young lovers
Taste the flowering breasts.

Ershad Mazumder

Tell My Fiance

Do not allure me for heaven
Do not say me what is hell
I love my fiance more than me
I do not care for heaven
I donot care for hell
I love my fiance more than
Heaven and hell
I am waiting for her
On the bank of an eternal river
And the river is flowing to sky
Oh my flowing river
Tell my fiance
I must see her before my death
Here or after.

20/9/09

Ershad Mazumder

Temple Of Love

Open your breasts darling
Let my eyes visit your cleavage
When it is midnight.

Let me compose an epic
on your nipples
My readers in future
shall recite it as revelation
of God
The will place flower
on temple of love.

Ershad Mazumder

Tenth Planet

When I kiss you
When I taste your lips
I feel I am in the tenth planet
I can give birth of a baby
without any sex.
When you walk
you look like my
dream princes
your breasts walk
without dancing.

When I am with you
I feel I am in the tenth planet.

Ershad Mazumder

That Virgin Girl

That young virgin girl
With her budding breasts
Came to me running
When I was enjoying
beauty of pregnant crops.

She embraced me
And said,
I shall follow you
When you harvest crops.

Its now a harvest season
I am in my cropland
I look around her
Harvest season is going to over
I could not harvest
Because she was not
with me.

Ershad Mazumder

The Black Girl

Night is a sex hungry black girl
Lives on the other bank of Ganges
She comes with fire inside
She burns all the man, and leaves
When sun returns
When she returns
A new life returns home.

Ershad Mazumder

The Chair

Just a chair
and nothing else
Why so much of noise
for the chair.

It is made of old wood
It is resting
forgetting the tree.

It does not desire anything
It does not care for anything

It is happy with
its own time.

Ershad Mazumder

The Child And The War

The village was chased by war
in anger and hatred
A child was roaming around
He raised his hands
A bullet rushed to him.

The child wanted to raise his head
He was astonished to see that
firing continued still there.

He swallowed everything
He was surprised
war continued on the body
of the child.

Ershad Mazumder

The City

She is like a city
Stay with her for sometime
And forget.
She is a memory
Full of monuments
And richness
She has no dream
She is time
Without love.
She is mind
Lives in stones.
She is a city
Stay with her for sometime
And forget
She a trap
If you love her
She will make her tombs.

Ershad Mazumder

The Colour Of Death

Death is an art, more colourfull than the blue sky
No painters and composer can frame it
Death is much softer than the flying feather
It has a sweet soft music
Only the death traveller can listen it.

Death is more natural than the life
Life makes living cry weep and scream
But death is full of peace
No fury no anger, its just sleepy
Death is not greedy and demanding like life.

Life is a basket of greeds and desires
It desires to hold everything till the last breath

.

I

Ershad Mazumder

The Cute Cloud

The cute teen cloud
Flying over my roof
I see her lonely and gloomy
When I smile and wave my hand
She smiles like a budding rose.

I invite her for a short stopover
On my roof
She is happy and comes down
She starts dancing
There is a sweet autumn rain.

I see her nearby my window
She spreads her wings of fragrance
My home becomes a home of heaven
The cute cloud leaves me
My eyes turn a monsoon rain
I sing a song in her memory
I compose in her honour.

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Ershad Mazumder

The Darvish Poet

When darkness is there
A light comes silently to me
From an unknown source
And it plays within me.

I live a life without vision
I am born blind
HE favours me with a third eye
And I see HIM.

Ershad Mazumder

The Deadman And I

The deadman lying in a coffin
is thinking my thoughts
when I was nearer to him.
Dressing with shroud I found him
addressing the living
about his experience of life.

I found him thinking within me
After the burial
we both returned home together
One is walking
and the other is sleeping
But the time was same.

Ershad Mazumder

The Deep Red Drink Pot

Only a deep red drink pot is
my life partner
I have no wealth
no home
and no homestead.
I am a free man
free from country
family and society.

I have forgotten
Who was my mom
or my dad
I am the second Adam
on this earth
I am in hell
and shall return to hell.

I have a God
who does not care for me
And I do not care for Him
I care for this drink pot
and it cares for me.

Ershad Mazumder

The Earth

HE kisses the breast of earth
And sleeps with his fiance
There is a kinky sound of kiss
A time when there is no light no sound.

He discovers the beauty spot
Between the thighs of earth
Saints mediate for million years
On the secrets of the spot.

Roses start blossoming
Love is there on the face of the earth
The earth starts loving Him.

Ershad Mazumder

The Farmer

The farmer begins his day
On the first day of this earth
He sows seed inside her lustful
virgin body
She flows like a singing river
From the womb of God's creation.

He sees her on a magic mirror
With a different image
He sees her like rain and pregnant cloud.

The creator creates him
To keep His creation lively and green
The farmer keeps on tilling
Inside her virgin body
From the first day of creation of

Ershad Mazumder

The Girl I Dream

My darling, oh my dearest
My dream girl, i dreamt you
for years after years
Let me paint you with my brush
color and canvas
Come and lie down on my silken bed
Shut your eyes, put your hands down
Raise your legs, spread your thighs
Let me praise the miracle created by my God
Let my God praise His poet.

Ershad Mazumder

The Image In Your Dream

Before you arrange colour brush and canvas
Image was in your dream and imagination
You alone know how long
You kept cogitating
You had everything around you
Silvan surrounding, dim misty water
Still you kept on dreaming a new image
In a pain of creation.

All hues of covered your eyes
Till then you have not seen any image except yours
Full of amorous emotion
As you kept on thinking yourself
You fell in love with a new image you thought
Like a potter you created the image finally.

Tell me my darling, who you are
And who is this image
And who am I?

Ershad Mazumder

The Kiss

God kisses the breast of His dream
The creation sleeps on His lap
There is a kinky sound
Inside the tunnel of time
The planet thus became the mother earth.

Ershad Mazumder

The Loved And The Beloved

I feel you are in my soul
Every beat of my heart
speaks your name
My eyes only you
and nothing else
My words are soundless
without you
My steps are motionless
If you are not with me.

Its a game day and night
Between creator
and the created

Ershad Mazumder

The Man

The man roams on a busy street
There is nothing but only nothingness
He rides a crying speedy bus
He swims with four legs in a sea of crowd.

You may see him sitting under a banyan tree
You may see him on the bank of a rough river
You may see singing and dancing
You may see him chatting with his privacy.

The man is no longer there
Where you all lived together
He is now everywhere with his nothingness
Do you feel that once he was your friend?

Ershad Mazumder

The Man I Dream

Let me create a man I dream
Out of my words, coma and semicolon
To crawl into my room
When moonlit flows from the sky
Through my window
When fireflies dance around me
The man will touch me
Smash my budding breasts
Drink honey from my nuts
He will swallow fire of my body
He will sail into my river
And will anchor in every port.

Ershad Mazumder

The Meaning Of Life

I was falling
You extended your hands
to save me.

I was drowning
Under the waves of sea
You conquered the waves
and brought me to the shore.

The time was frustrating for me
You brought light of hope to me
Now I fly to the moon
On the wings of hope.

You taught me
the meaning of life
Now I see life every where
You taught me
how to smile
Now I see
whole world is smiling

You taught me
What is love
Now I see everything is love.

Ershad Mazumder

The Place Of God

I am a married man
And you are my love
I need no day, no night
No darkness, no birthroom
no prayer room
All places belongs to my God
All places are good for me to love
I bring her under my arms from kitchen
I snatch her from her baby
I put my kiss on every spot
of her body
Make her every breath full of sex
Because she is my woman
Nothing is supreme to me
than her love
Let this civilisation go down
Let her baby cry
Let elder knock the door
Ignore everything around
I love to meet my woman
Anytime anywhere.
The only place God created for me
to worship on earth.

Ershad Mazumder

The Planet

The rocky mountain weeps
Tears roll down the cheek of blue sky
Oh, mountain
Why do you look so sad?

I am really very sad
Because the sky is weeping
I am very unhappy
Because nobody listens
Groaning sea.

The sea, the mountain
The blue sky
All are sad
Because, mother planet is bleeding
Due to war.

Ershad Mazumder

The Tree

I visit a tree last night
Full of leaves of leaflessness
Moonlit covers the face of the tree
And it smiles under suppressed lips

I see a river flowing from the sky
Angels and fairies dancing
On the bank of the river
Crickets and butterflies are singing.

The tree inspires me
Extends all its branches to embrace me
I see new flowers of life
Full of greens and dreams.

The tree smiles and say
Come and stay with me like a bird
Only return to your planet
When it is free from ugly warmingers.

Ershad Mazumder

The Twin

Happiness is the hidden status
Of expressed sadness
It is the same source
From where happiness
And sadness originate.

Deep sadness enables one
To absorb deep happiness

The drink pot which kisses your lips
Once suffered the fire of potter

Its a game of space and time
Like light and darkness
Sadness and happiness live live together
But expresses in different time.

Ershad Mazumder

The War Within

War reigns the brain
Bloods boiling
Demons are dancing
All around.

Humankinds are captive
In the prison of demons
War is inevitable.
Who is there
To save the planet.

Ershad Mazumder

The Woman

I love my wife
She is my partner
I am her He
And she is my she.
No word or sound
can express my love
No color ever can
express it

I do not believe
in the west or east
Lover has no directions
It is straight
It moves to the heart
It touches your emotions.

I love my wife
She is my woman
And I am her man
We are one and one
A couple
Made to love
And love
And love.

Ershad Mazumder

The Woman Of Love

I love my wife
She is my partner
I am her He
And she is my she.
No word or sound
can express my love
No color ever can
express it

I do not believe
in the west or east
Lover has no directions
It is straight
It moves to the heart
It touches your emotions.

I love my wife
She is my woman
And I am her man
We are one and one
A couple
Made to love
And love
And love.

Ershad Mazumder

There Is A Place

There is a place
You will never
understand.
Its not flesh
Its clay of a potter.

Ah, you must be amazed
world is the same
everywhere
Its honey
within darkness
What you will never
understand.

Ershad Mazumder

They Call Me A Poet

They call me a poet
I know I am not
Thats what I am known
But I do not who am I

May be time space and eternity
I belong to them
But they are not
I know I am nobody
Time works within me
Space is my science
Eternity is my destinity

I do not who am I
They call me a poet
I know I am not
They know me better than I do.

Ershad Mazumder

They Were Naked

They were naked
They embrace each other
through the sound of kiss
They are now beyond time
Nothing can touch them
They have returned
to their origin.

It was a time of
timelessness
No today
No tomorrow
No yesterday
No identity
No name
Truth is now
They are formless
They are lost
in the soul of God.

Ershad Mazumder

Thinking You

How can I stop thinking you

You are within me

I am within you

How can I stop thinking you.

How can I sperate me from you

How can I seperate you from me

We shall remain one and united

Till the day of judgement.

On that we shall each other seperate.

Ershad Mazumder

Third Dimension Of Love

Her tongue releases venom
Her eyes are cruel sword
Her speeches are biting snake
I am her prey, she plays with me.

She cries, rebukes and hits me
My body bleeds and she makes a drink
She laughs and dances with joy.

Anger is her food, screaming is wind
Fire is her rain
When she smiles a thunder falls on me.

I live only to keep her alive
She can't live without me
If I die, she dies too
She is other phase of life.

Ershad Mazumder

Thought Of Discipline

I walked a lot
with a thought of
discipline
But I see
I have no future
The world is now
comfortable
with more and more
indiscipline.

I am now misfit
with my discipline
and music of peace.

Ershad Mazumder

Throne Of God

Rose gardens of our dear planet
Smashed and shattered
Birds and crickets are crying under the boot
The throne of God trembling
Mountains and deserts are screaming
Could you hear the sound?

Demons are dancing on the breasts
of dead mother
Kids are crying on the war streets
Eyes of God are full of tears.

Oh, sons of Adam
What are you doing now?

Ershad Mazumder

Thunder

Suddenly the sky was divided
into pieces
by the hit of thunder
A horse was coming down
to earth
spreading fire
directed to a woman

She was always afraid of thunder
She was trembling
But she could not save her
from the horse.

Ershad Mazumder

Till Then

So long I had my body
consciousness
You were with me.
So long I had my food
sleep sex day and night
dawn to dusk
So long I had a life
covered uncovered and naked.

Till then
I never cared for you
I never listen to you
I never felt you
I never understood you.

Every second
you took care of me
But always I tried to harm you
destroy you.

Now I realise
when my clock is stopped.

Ershad Mazumder

Time

This sweet time will push me out of time
This body will be dust in no time
This face will fade one day
You will forget me on that day.

This time will push me out of record
You all will erase my poems
From your memory
And pages of poetry will be white.

Never forget my dear friends
This time will visit you one day.

Ershad Mazumder

Timelessness

There is no birth and no death
There is no day and no night
They appear and disappear
Within a frame of time.

Cross the limit of time
Enter the tunnel of timelessness
Enter a planet beyond this planet
You will see a divine place known as eternity.

Cross the limit of matter
Soul will reach you to place
Where nothing exists
Except you and you.

Ershad Mazumder

To Be A Poet

What to compose
and how to compose
I do not know.

Someone dragging me
to compose
When I completed my writing
People started stoning me
State comes to prison me
Justice says, he is anti-state
and anti-god.

I do not know
who is poet
and what is poetry.
Rumi asked me
drink your passion
be in disgrace
to be a poet.

Ershad Mazumder

To Ignite A Bundle Of Fire

Still there are some drops of honey
on your plate
Save them from flies.
Resist them
If you can not
Oneday they will occupy
your home.

Shut the doors
save your children
from biting winter
They need sleep and rest
to grow for future.

You have still some fire wood
to ignite bundle of fire.

Ershad Mazumder

To Know My God

When my eyes are open
I do not see
When my ears are open
sounds start melting
I am blank and blunt
When you are within me
I become a poet
to know my God.

Ershad Mazumder

To My Man

My lips are ready
like a ripe fruits full of juice
My breasts are waiting
for your hands
My tongue is crawling
inside my mouth.

You can come to me
anytime, day and night
morning and evening
My restless body and limbs
inviting you.
I am restless
come and sow your seeds.

There is only one place
on this earth for love
There is only one time
on this earth to love
That time and place are
me and my body.

Ershad Mazumder

To My Woman 2

I love her
Really I love her
too-- much
She made me able
from my inability
She gave me the honour
of a conquerer
She rescued me from the
bottom of defeat.
I was a timid and coward
I was hiding me inside the
ocean of frustration
She gave me courage
to live in fame with honour.
She taught me
how to live in the
ocean of love
She is my joy
Really I love her
Too ----- much.
She inspires to compose
So I give colour
to invisibility
I give sound
to soundlessness
I make stones to flower
I ask the river
to sing and dance.
I ask mountain
to bow down to me
Not to God.

Ershad Mazumder

Today

Never ignore your day today
Think it is the best day
of your life
It may unfold something magic
for you.
Today is the greatest day
of your life
God has created.

Ershad Mazumder

Together

Pains and sorrows are my mate
They hit me, they treat me
I lie on my bed
And the bed is thirsty of my blood
I shed my tears
It flows as blood
I love my mates
They love me
We shall separate ourselves never
We shall die together.

Ershad Mazumder

Togetherness

Let us live together
on the lawn of nothingness
Where there is no time
and no day and night
Let us live together
in the emptiness created by HIM
Let us drown ourselves
in deep down of HIS drunken eyes.
Let there be a total emptiness
between us and HIM
We shall live in the oneness
of HIS creation.

Ershad Mazumder

Tomorrow

Are you sure you will meet your tomorrow
Are you sure you will step in to next second
Desired tomorrow will never come to your life
It is in the womb of eternity.

The moment you have lived
Has already entered the past
So, all of us living in the past
Tomorrow is just an image of hope.

Ershad Mazumder

Tomorrow- 2

Never trust your tomorrow
Its not yours
And not under your command
It may not be today
In your life time.
The self you see
Is in the yesterday
That is life you scored
Today is not sure
Tomorrow is yet to born
From the womb of darkness
Friends are now in the yesterday
Today has refused them to take with
The sun is dead for them
Friends I promise you all
I shall enter yesterday soon.

Ershad Mazumder

Tools

Look at these hands, natural tools
Made by God
To build palaces, kingdoms and cities
But the tools sleep on the footpath.

Look at these backs
A space to carry goods
To build pyramids for dead kings
But they do not have burial place.

Look at these shoulders
To carry grains to sell and store
But they do not have food
They starve with their children.

Ershad Mazumder

Training

During a hot summer noon
You trained me
How to use breasts
and how to drink honey.

You trained me
How to raise short skirts
How to enter the heaven
How to enjoy death.

Ershad Mazumder

Traveller

Dear Traveller, where do you travel
What are you looking for
Look at me
I am the planet
I am the whole creation.
Do not run run for a heaven
See me, Who am I
Beautiful thigh
Dream in between
Beautiful breasts, nipple
Lips full of honey
Drunken eyes full of wine.
Dear traveller, where do you travel
Stay here for sometime
I am the heaven on this earth
A shelter for man.

Ershad Mazumder

Traveller 2

Hi traveller!

Are you looking for a safe place to rest

Look at her eyes, its an ocean

You can drown there to live in peace.

Hi traveller!

Are you really serious

To get a place to rest in real peace

Look at her eyes

Its an open sky

You can fly to eternity.

Hi traveller!

Do you see the heavenly cloud

Look at her eyes

It will take you on her wings

You reach the throne of God

And live with Him.

Ershad Mazumder

Truth

Truth is unkind ugly and bitter
Do not handle it
Like a luggage.
Truth will make you undressed.

Shame will put curtain on you
And you will become shameless
Do not handle it
Like a luggage.

Truth is soul spirit
Be with it
Be a gardener
Of the garden of truth.

Ershad Mazumder

Two Characters

Two characters
You and me
We play each others role
God is impatient
He pronounces fire
He devides space
Your God
Uncertainty and separation
for me
dancing in fever
Cold wall
forwards all
whirling your face
Two characters
falling towards fall.

Ershad Mazumder

Unbeing

You created firmament
Wind and this world
To express yourself
From unbeing to being.

Emanated from light
You gave me darkness called life
An image you desire
To express yourself.

With all your glory
In the exit and entry of light
An interplay of form and nonform
You are everywhere.

Ershad Mazumder

Unfinished Job

No one waits
No one will waits never
Time can not wait
its fate of the time.

There may be
some unfinished jobs
There will be some
When you are dead

So time is your fate.

Ershad Mazumder

Union

No words to say
No words to hear
You know better than me
What do I want to say
I know better than you
What do you want to hear.

Let us not say
Let us not hear
Let there be a great union
Between we two
Let there no time
For you and me.

Ershad Mazumder

Unknown

I am a lone walker
On a busy street
Buses are crying
Vendors are shouting
An unknown me
Looking for me
On the shore of life.
Who is me
And what am I doing here?

Ershad Mazumder

Unknown Desert

All of my desires have left me
In an unknown desert
The whole space was blank and blunt
There was only echo sound resound.
The time asked me, who are you?
I failed to reply
I just forgotten to recognise me

Ershad Mazumder

Unknown God

God is seen
At the turning point of Manhattan
He can't speak
He has no hand to support Himself
He can't walk either
War has destroyed His heaven.
He has no place to live in
A poster is hanging around His neck
The poster says, Oh my creation
Do you recognise me?
I am an orphan
On the burning street of this planet.

Ershad Mazumder

Unknown Word

A soul is bleeding for a word
What is that word
Who will create a word
for the soul.

A soul is weeping for a word
Who will create such a word
for the soul
What is that word
Who knows.

Ershad Mazumder

Waiting For The Devil

It was a dark time
I was waiting for the devil
on my soft bed
with soft pillow.

What a painfull waiting
for this bastard
in that deep dark time.
he must be busy
duping an innocent girl.
He must be busy
inspiring a boozzer.

I was waiting for him
that whole night
Finally at dawn
I created a devil
as my company.

Ershad Mazumder

Walls Within Wall

Who creates race colour and creed

Is it God or humankind?

Who creates wall within wall?

Who divides humankind?

Is it racists or God?

We belong to one planet

And planet belongs to one humankind

We are one species and one blood

We are of one God and one blood

We are from one Adam and one Eve

We have no boundary, no border

No racist can divide us from our unity.

Ershad Mazumder

War

War reigns the brain
Bloods boiling
Demons are dancing all around.

Humankinds are captive
In the prison of demons
War inevitable

Who is there
To save this civilisation.

Ershad Mazumder

Wartime Love

I am a daughter of this planet
War has destroyed my body
I am now nowhere
You will never see me again
You will never touch me again.

Just think me a soul and a mind
I have same breast nipple and thigh
And a great dream in between
Just come and hug me
Give me a kiss, the last kiss
Before another gas bomb hits
My sweet motherland.

Ershad Mazumder

We And Our Beloved

Tomorrow I shall be there
And tomorrow you will be there
And there will be a moment
For reunion of our soul
And there will be no form
No images, no words.

There will be a time
of timelessness
And nothingness
This multiverse will disappear
We both shall disappear
Only our beloved will exists.

We shall exist with our beloved
Tomorrow we shall be there
When invisibility will reign.

Ershad Mazumder

We Do Not Die

We do not built home
Just to stay
We know love is eternity
So, we do not built love
We do not die
Just for death
We are thirsty
And our patience is
like our God.

Ershad Mazumder

We Shall Burn Us

We shall burn us after thirty minutes
We have only half an hour time in our hand
Let us see each other to our hearts content.

You undressed yourself
To express the word nakedness
My manhood is now on the bank of shamelessness
My eyes are thirsty
To drink wine of your body
Let me sip last peg
Before we set fire on us
Every dot of your body provoke me
To jump on your fire
Every minutes is now
A millenium in hell
So the fire is on in the of your God
Fragrance of holy ashes spread
All around.

Ershad Mazumder

Wealth

if you have enough
money or wealth
use it for the right cause
It will not stay with you
for longer time
That is the character
of money and wealth.

Try to know your wealth
When it is with you
It will leave you soon
Never forget that
wealth and money
is to test your character
so use it for
a good cause.

Do not make your wealth
your enemy
when you can make it friend
You can make your friend happy
Whole world will be happy

Ershad Mazumder

Welcome Darling

Welcome darling, welcome
I welcome your return
I know you are tired
But how do I comfort you
How do I wash and clean
your legs
I do not have any silver bath tub
to offer you a shower of rose water.
I know darling
You are thirsty
But I do not have
fragrant ice juice to offer you.

You must be hungry
But how do I invite you
to a dinner
My room is poor
like my country.

Ershad Mazumder

What I Wanted To Be

I never wanted to be
like that this or it
But I am
Its not me
What I am doing
Its not me
What I am saying
Nothing is me
What you see
and what others see.

But I am not
What I am now
How long this struggle
will be there
I do not know
But it is there
And it will be there.

But tell me
How do I be
My original me
Which always
I wanted to be.

Ershad Mazumder

What Is A God

What is a God
What is the gender
What do you think
What boggles your mind.
God is multi dimensional
It is like your poetry
It is what readers think
about it
You feel the pain
of creation
You compose a poem
When you feel lonely
You compose a poem
You feel angry
You compose fire
God is what you think
of God
Your eternal love is
your God.

Ershad Mazumder

What Is A Poetry?

The same day and same night
Same morning with same
old sun. Same sky with same moon
It is the same river flowing from the mountain.
The same birds are singing and
same crickets are dancing.
It is the same sea with same shore
groaning for unknown pains.

Its me, the same old poet
Begging from place to place
for a new poem.
without a meaning known to me.
I asked my dearest tree, what is this poet?
the tree refused me.
I went to the mountain to know
what is a poetry
The mountain refused me.
All the great thing God created
failed to answer me.

I met my invisible fiance
during that unknown night
She smiled on her suppressed lips
She embraced me and whispered
the meaning of poetry.

From that night I am shelterless.

Ershad Mazumder

What Is Life

Life is a bundle of
unfulfilled desires
you may feel frustrated
about your life.

Life is a short span of time
You are always in a hurry
You may feel frustrated
about your time.

But you never tried
to understand
what is a life.

Ershad Mazumder

When I Am Dead

When I am dead
How do you plan to take me
to the ground floor
from the fourth floor.
Our lift can not carry
a man lying
Our stairs are also
very narrow.

How do you plan
to burry me
How do you take me
to the grave yard
from our parking plots.
We have no lawn or yard
to dress my coffin.

There will be no sunshine
may be some pigeons will be
here and there
with playing children
May be there wii be
some rain
Bins will be there
as usual.

You will bring a small truck
to reach me to grave yard
May be a pigeon will drop
some waste on my forehead.

Our kitchen and windows
will have last glance on me
I shall say
goodbye.

My wet shirts and trousers
on the rope
will raise hands

to say
goodbye.

Finally, you all will
recite
' you came from clay
we return you to the clay'

Ershad Mazumder

When I Am Dead 2

Dear friends
Do not line up like crows
on the rope
to say me 'goodbye'
on that day.
Silence should be
your language
invisibility should be
your dress.
Do not play music of death
Let me leave in
total silence.
I know oneday you all
will follow me

Ershad Mazumder

When I Call

Nobody runs, when I call
Even you do not listen my call
But I run, if you do not call me
I am hungry
I am thirsty
Ignite your fire of sex
Burn me to ashes
Let my Lord see
What adam can do
To His eve.

Ershad Mazumder

When I Kiss You

A moon on the sky
A moon in the room
A moon in the river
I see your face
I see all moons.

A sky of the stars
A night full of stars
I see your eyes
I see all the stars.

When I kiss you
I see sky moon and stars

Ershad Mazumder

When It Is Midnight

Through the miracle mirror
Through the window of third eye
Through the lanes of sixth sense
When it is midnight
I see my fiance.

Smiling stars are dancing
Moon starts flowing
To the ocean of my soul.
I see my fiance on the shore.

I have an image given
by my God
But my fiance yet to get an image
When she will love me
More than my God
God will grant her an image.

Ershad Mazumder

When You Left Me Forever

When you left me forever
You thought I shall be alone
Look at the mountain
When autumn evening
comes to you.
Look at the row of standing pine trees
They all are alone like me
They smile
I feel closer to them
And I tell them your story.

Ershad Mazumder

When You Look At Me

When you look at me
I feel your painting me
in your eyes.

You will discover me
with your signs
You will paint a shadow
in my desert.

I know you will proceed
with your break legs
with answers of thunder
You will wait for night
full of desires.

Ershad Mazumder

Where Is Heaven

Where is heaven
Who knows
But the news of heaven
makes me happy.

What is hell
and what is fire
I never care.

I am happy with
my fiance
Who keeps me drowned
in the ocean of love.

Where is heaven
Who knows.

Ershad Mazumder

Whisper

Who are you there please tell me
Be here with me do not whisper
Raise this invisible curtain
Let me see you
Do not whisper.

I need third eye
Be kind to me and allow me to see her
How long shall I wait to see her
She is in my eyes, but I don't see her.

She whispers me to love everything
But I say I am unable to do that
I am simply an ordinary humankind
I am not God to love everything
I just love her, she is my soul.

Ershad Mazumder

Who Is He

He is a miracle
He is born without father
As Adam borns without father and mother.
But people of the time
Never believed him
He touches dead
It gets life
He touches lepers
The are cured
Do you know
Who is he?

Ershad Mazumder

Who Is She

She smiles like a rose in the garden of happiness
She smiles like a dancing rice puffs on a fry pan
She smiles with full of love on her suppressed lips
Her eyes speak soundless words of love.

She is like a kissing bird on a branch of tree
Inside the deep silence of a mid summer day
She is the eternal fountain of happiness
She knows no pain, no unhappiness.

Ershad Mazumder

Who Is This Man?

He conquered the time and space
He crossed the frontier of this planet
He broke all the boundaries of seven skies
He was a guest of honor
To see all the unseen.

He met his God in a place
known as placelessness
He is the only humankind
Who had dialogue with God

All these happend in minutes
Could you tell me
Who is this man?

Ershad Mazumder

Who Is This Me?

I am from this earth
And I shall return soon
To the womb of earth
In between some breaths
are there.

One day I was not here
One day I shall not be here
Tell me, who is this me
Who is composing now?

Ershad Mazumder

Whole World Is Lost

I was a poet
You made me a lover
Now I am on the street
Lost my home
Lost all direction of life.
I used to love my God
Now I have forgotten Him
Now you are my
heaven and hell
Whole world is lost
When I found you.

Ershad Mazumder

Why God Created Me

For million years God was thinking about His own image. Oneday he created a miracle mirror to see Himself. God has fallen in love with His own image. God separated His image from Himself. And created me with His image. He made me a poet to praise Him. He whispers me day and night to compose Him.

I have forgotten my God, because I am a humanbeing. I have fallen in love with my fiance. But I am yet to see her. She whispers me and I compose her.

My God is angry with still He smiles on a suppressed eyes are this planet.

Ershad Mazumder

Wilderness

I have just followed
Blood of my clan
I have settled all my conflict
with wilderness.
I am now in peace with them
I never thought humankind
As the best creation of God
Now I enjoy love
with doves and ducks

Ershad Mazumder

Wingless Bird

I am a pampered bird
Leaves with high profile
kind people
I am well looked after
and taken care
more than I deserve.

I enjoy a rich life
the way rich people live
I live in a world famous city
with huge facilities.

Whole day I see natures beauty
through the window of my home
I see the beauty of nature
Sometimes I feel like flying
To the wide open sky
But unfortunately I have forgotten
How to fly.

My pampered life
has taken away my freedom to fly
Some body whispered me
If you love pampered life
You must leave your freedom
Because freedom and pleasure
never come together
Choose between your happy life
and a life with wings.

Ershad Mazumder

With Empty Cup

With an empty cup I was there
To draw your attention
But you were busy
You were in haste
To meet my enemy.
Before the early dawn
I rose in your sky
Earth was trembling
As if there was a tremor
You came and embraced me
You gave me shelter in your cave.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 1

A woman is hotter than fire
I took shelter inside a woman
I am now hot
She pours water on me.
A woman is stronger than iron
I dissolve me inside her
A woman is heavier than mountain
I placed her on my love.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 10

So much of honey
In your breasts and mind
So much of love and fire
In your movement
So much of hunger
In your eyeballs
Stone will turn flower
Dumb will sing
River will flow in desert
If you touch them

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 11

I am a devil poet
I can not compose your beauty
You are composed by God
With His divinity
How can I compose your breasts
When it is much larger than sky
Only God understands
Secrecy of woman
I am a devil poet
Open your closed door
I will taste your honey like a butterfly
Waves of ocean dance
When fullmoon smiles
Your breasts will dance
When my hands will crawl
Through your cleavage.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 13

What is a woman
How to read her
Man is yet to know.
Woman is seat of creation
Only God understands
what is woman
Only God knows
What is sex
Only God knows
What is love and beauty
Oneday God will roll back
His creation
But still woman will remain
a mystery
And unknown to man.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 14

I dissect woman of all ages
My passion for many years.

But I love that girl
Who stepped in first
I still wait for her
with my full youth
I still wait for
With glowing eyes.

In my dream
I see her among naked woman
I know also dreams me
She undresses me
To see her ultimate life.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 15

Budding nipples of teen girls
Blooming nipples of young girls
Flowered nipples of lovely woman
Are all nature of loving God.

Take care and nurse them
To be more sweet and beautiful
They will be flower
They will smile for your pleasure.

They are dancing river
Bathe in the river
They will take you to ocean.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 16

The naked woman you see
Is just a water orint
She has no clour and no creed
She is tired of her fire of beauty
She is now sleeping
On the arms of the poet.
She is not a form
The poet created her
For the readers interested in
my poetry

I created her
with unique breasts and hips
The way God crteates woman

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 17

My last confessional statement
to my readers
I have never committed any crime
related to wealth
All my sins are woman
Woman is my destiny
I am from an ancient tribe
I have not learnt difference
between woman
They are from me
And I from them.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 18

What is nakedness
What it means exactly
Who knows better than God.

What is beauty
What it means exactly
Who knows better than God.

I am just a poet
I can not paint
An image of nakedness
and beauty.

God is best lover
than me
He creates woman
with His image
And I am destined
to drink wine from woman.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 19

He treats and cures
All injury of your passage
Call him to treat you
He is the God of the time.

He is the hunter of woman
He is the physician
Only he can give you relief
From the pains of your love.

If you want fire
Call him to ignite
If you want ice
Call him to freeze.

He is the God
He is the physician
He is the lover
A woman needs in life.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 2

God created me
From the womb of a woman
My company is now only woman
I am nowhere
If I am not woman
I am a flower, a river and a fountain
When I am with woman
My destiny is woman.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 20

My heaven is now
Under the feet of a prostitute
I have burned my body
With fire of my fiance.
I have turned a worshipper
Love is my temple
I place flower on the breasts
of woman
At dawn and at dusk.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 21

Let my miracle hands crawl
through your cleavage
Let my spreaded fingers
touch your nipples.

I am the love god
Learn thousands art of love
Learn how to swim
under the bottom of
love sea.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 22

All the rivers are
invisible
inside air
the woman is
their sea.

When wind flows
over a woman
wind gets water
source of life.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 23

Roses, like your lips
like your beauty
Roses, more than flower
An entry door of
your world.
My desire is
to be there
I learn from you
What is called lips
and what is a door.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 24

A heavenly gate to reach hell
A hell to live with heavenly mood
Only God knows why He created
What is miracle in it
even saints failed to discover.
Only God knows what is a woman
God is the master of womanology
A mother
A sister
A daughter
A wife
A fiance
A witch
A flower
A fragrance
A dancing river
A singing bird
A melting moon
A smiling early sun
And what not
only God knows.
So He created woman
with a mystic design
to please Adam.

**** forgive me. i love woman more than my GOD

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 25

Darling do not get impatient
to be a form and image
I love you without form and image
Let me play with different parts
of your body
Your breasts nipples and solitary cleavage
the heavenly gate
between your thighs
Your lips full of juice
Your eyes full of wine.

Let me love you
as the best woman of my life
Let me create you
the way God created
first woman for adams.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 26

Woman is the mystry of God
Woman is the miracle of creation
All greats are born out of woman
Woman is the womb of whole creation.

No man knows what is woman
It's only God knows what is woman
It's only God knows what for the woman is
Worship woman, woman is the religion
of all religion
Place your holy flower
On the budding nipple
of a virgin woman.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 3

My religion is
To serve woman
This is the testament
God revealed to me
Darling, come and lie on your bed
I am here to serve you
Let me shower holy water
To cool your fire.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 4

I know she is much warmer than fire
I toasted me in a freezing winter night
On her pan
On that night she said to me
I shall rest with sun for the day
And come back again
To comfort you inside my cave.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 5

Many woman had affair with me
I married some of them
I loved them all of them
I never learned art of discrimination
Between wife prostitute and fiance
They are woman for me
Created by my God.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 6

Inspire me, embrace me, smash me
And finally dissolve me
Do not force me
I hate force
Win me through your love.

The man said, I am a warrior
I love to conquer through force
Darling surrender peacefully
You will see what a great love
I have to offer you.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 7

I am a devil poet
I can not compose beauty of your breasts
I see your breasts are much larger
than God's sky
Open your closed door
I shall be a butterfly to taste your honey
You know, waves of ocean dance
When moon smiles
Your breasts will release wine
When my hands will crawl
through your cleavage.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 8

I am a devil poet
I know not tradition and rules of game
When I am sick of sex
My blood boils, flows faster
I listen the groaning of sexy cat at midnight
I see a hungry elephant inside me
So I return to your cave
without following any tradition
You know, when I am hungry of sex
I do not know art of begging.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman 9

Oh my dream woman, express yourself
Appear before me with your form
Your voice is sweeter than honey
I am sure wine will flow from your body.

Dear devil poet
I will free your sex pain
If you can build an idol for me
How can I do that
Only your God can build it
I know on poetry to defame your God.

With love God created this earth
When you love me
I shall become a woman to love you.

Ershad Mazumder

Woman And God

You are in the up
You are in the down
You are from south
You are from north
You are from west
You are from east
You are from every where.
I love your all sides
Beauty of your front
Beauty of your back
Beauty of your hips
Beauty of your lips
The heaven God created
Between your thighs
You are the miracle of God
You are the mystic of God
I love you
Because I love God

28/11/09

Ershad Mazumder

Words Alone

What words alone can do
Words alone are nothing
If you say
You me and love
Me alone can't do anything
Neither you can do
or our love.

Separate we are nothing
When there is love
No walls are there
and no separation.

Just words are not enough
for you and me
and our love

Ershad Mazumder

Words And Soul

Soul is eternity, it has no death
Life is temporal, destiny is dust
Words are born with limitations
Speaks only needs, soul is eternity.

Words are different, soul is one
Source of soul is God
Words are created, not enough
To express the soul.

Words are earthly, speaks only earth
Soul is divine, speaks only God.

Ershad Mazumder

Words That Hit

Words are sharper than
sharpest knives
When mind and soul are hit by
words and sound
body breaks down in silence.

To heal your wounds unseen
you can just weep
and only tears can sooth
unbearable pains.

Words are God.

Ershad Mazumder

Work

An idle farmer is a stranger
To his own farm
Work is the soul of earth
This earth needs an active farmer
To make it green.

A farmer who loves his farm
Is the creator on earth
Work is the visible side of
Hidden love of our earth.

Ershad Mazumder

World Of Silence

Where is such beauty
Which has not touched
your absence.

You have stiched a blue room
Under your forgotten steps
You brought nights and green words
To nurse a poetry inside.

We came here from the
words of silence
We shall return to another
world of silence.

Oneday an angel will come
to give us wings.

Ershad Mazumder

Worship

Let me place a flower of my kiss
On the peak of your nipples
Let me worship you my dream woman
My God is your love
My temple is your breasts
You understand beauty
I understand how to worship your beauty
I am a devil poet
A great poet of love and sex.

Ershad Mazumder

You 1

You may not be in existence
May be God has not yet
give an image
But I want to make you possible
through my words
When you will return to me
I shall say, thank you dear
where had you been so long
I want to be under your constant watch
I shall drown me
within the ocean of your eyes
more deeper than any ocean.

Ershad Mazumder

You 2

When I entered for a shower of your laughter
I have forgotten a lot of things
I left behind my shirts
and that finger fish
Finally I have forgotten me
against your shadows
And you swallowed me.

Ershad Mazumder

You And Me

War has destroyed my image and body
I live in my soul in the eternity
If you really love me
Gaze on the sky
When it is midnight
You will see me among the stars.
Whisper the smiling stars
You will feel me within you.

Ershad Mazumder

You Are My Only Love

Why should I worship you
Just to live in heaven
When you are pleased.
Why should I fear you
To save me from fire of hell
When you are unhappy.
Do not ask me to pray
Because you love it
Do not tell me to follow
A lot of rules to get you.
Dear I am just an ordinary person
Do not chain with a lot of rules
Keep me free from all your chains
I want to free like you
Because you are my only love
Here and after.

11/10/09

Ershad Mazumder

You Are The Right God

You look like God
You have all the virtues of God
But still you fear unseen God
You still feel you are created
You still feel you are a less God
just tell me why do you feel less
Why not you conquer your fear
Why not tell the world
You are the right God
Break the chain of your unseen fear
Raise your head
Tell the sky and beyond
To vacate
And to obey your command.
Feel that you are not a less God.

08/10/09 Evening

Ershad Mazumder

You Gave Me

You gave me more than
what I desired
I wanted to see you
only to see you once
I wanted to enjoy
your chocolate.

But you gave me
more than
what I desired.

Ah, what a pleasure
to visit all your corridors
to rest on every spot
of your privacy.

Ershad Mazumder

You Must Know

You must know
What is necessity
And what is love.
Necessity is life
It is food shelter
and sex.
But love is divine
and secret.

You are my home
My food dress and sex
You are my habit
I can not live without you.

May be I am tired of you
May be I am angry
with you
May be I hate you
But finally
I return to you
to drink your salty sweats
Because you are life
I do not love
my own life.

Ershad Mazumder

You Played Me

Through the window of light
I entered corridor of your body
I saw everything full of light
Your breasts were temples
of light
Saints were meditating in a place
below your navel
I felt myself in the
ocean of light
And you played me
with your waves.

Ershad Mazumder

You Will Have To Return

You will have to return
willingly or unwillingly
that is your fate.

You do not have
any other way
except my way
You are destined
to return to me.

There is no distance
between you and me
Where ever you are
You are with me.

I made you great
I gave you fame
All I did for you
Because I love you.

There is no way for you
except my way.

Ershad Mazumder

Your Letters

Never fear your letters
That compose you
Letters are your private parlour
Undress yourself
In front of unseen mirror of letters.
Sweet letters compose you
As an eternal poetry
You see there your unknown image.

Ershad Mazumder

Your Name

When I listen your name
Fragrance of rose flows
into my heart
Music of dancing river and
songs of humming bird
sooth my soul.

When I listen your name
sweet soft sun of dawn
peeps into my room
Setting sun smiles on her
suppressed lips
And ask me, wait for the night
I shall come back soon.

Ershad Mazumder

Your Wet Eyes

When you look at me
With your drunken eyes
I learn what is beauty
I learn how to smile
Under suppressed lips.

In a hot summer
I understand
Spring is coming
It does not need
any season
If you look at me
With your thirsty eyes.

Ershad Mazumder

Youth

I am now a stranger to my own time
My time is now an onlooker.

I see my youth a dancing cricket
On the flowering breast of a rose
I see my youth a flowing river
With music and folksongs.

I see my youth a humming bee
Drinking honey from sweetest flower
I am now a stranger to my own time
Totally unnoticed and unlamented.

Ershad Mazumder