

Poetry Series

**Ramit Chakraborty**  
**- poems -**

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**Ramit Chakraborty(19.08.1993)**

# Glance

Her dark blue eyes  
A glance askance  
Fixed my destiny

Ramit  
29.03.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# Haiku Dairies

A rustling tree  
A girl smiling  
Perfect harmony

A rail line  
A black cat  
Watching the sunset

A turquoise sea  
My image  
Rippled by fishes

A lonely girl  
Sitting on a cliff  
A drop of water from a maple leaf

Smiling in darkness  
Platinum earrings  
Excelling Divinity

Waterfall  
Pinkish red leaves  
Butterflies dancing

Sea waves  
Sunshine  
A naked beauty

Black coffee  
Bread crusts  
Brewing hope

A wooden chair  
Dry leaves floating in the air  
A stone drops in the water

A drop of blood  
Turned purple  
Then black

Raindrops on glass doors  
A lady behind a lamp shade  
Her soul is wet

A white rose  
Red lips  
Meet under a bower

Round breasts  
Nipples taut  
Interlaced by blue viens

Golden undulating paddy field  
Golden sky  
Carrying golden clouds

A lady  
With her umbrella  
Watching the rainfall

Ramit  
29.03.17-30.03.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# Innocence And Experience Reprised

I see so many innocent faces  
On the streets, in metro stations, buses, cars, trams etc,  
Faces so calm, so pure, so sacred  
That they inspire me to live once again,  
To hope, to dream of new possibilities;  
An image of a laughing child says so much to me  
Than the whole philosophy itself,  
The rhythmic fall of a dry leaf is more beautiful than Beauty itself,  
The flowing hair of a maiden girl is more spiritual than the whole spirituality  
itself,  
But sometimes I do have fears.  
Because I have seen those innocent faces hardened into grotesque patterns,  
their features turned into that of a beast,  
The laughing child now is a local mafia,  
That maiden girl with her pretty face has become a third class prostitute,  
So the game is not yet over,  
It's on, it was always on and it will be on,  
The game of turning the innocents into the awakening of the evil within the self,  
That black identity of human nature, the Geraldinian shame.  
The tyger with its burning, bright eyes is still at large in the forest.....

Creating a fearful symmetry.

Ramit

01.04.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# La Promenade

I walk under the shadow of your being,  
My path is strewn with yellowish brown leaves,  
Dark patches of blackness sway in between the big round leaves,  
A line of ants climbs the rough, tattered, granular bulk of the tree  
Where sits a cuckoo with its mate necking,  
My memory recalls your love,  
The present divides us as if by  
A clear line, decorated with the collective magic and carcasses of our dreams.

Ramit

20.04.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# Lovemaking

Two bodies united  
Passion turning into ecstasy  
Orgasm

Ramit Chakraborty

# Modern Life

I look around me  
People no longer human anymore  
Always running, hurrying, busy  
Human machines with no feelings  
They live in a virtual world, always on Facebook, checking whatsapp messages,  
they talk about 3G,4G, WI-Fi facilities  
Relationships have become a farce, break ups- - no big deal.  
Hedonistic pleasures, selfishness, vanity reigns everywhere.  
Soul has lost its significance.  
Money has become the parameter of character.  
I feel lost, I am a lost soul in this vast human desert.  
There is no longer any hope, just an absurd existence to blindly follow the rules  
and die.

Ramit

28.03.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# The Philosopher My Tribute To Neitzche

The philosopher  
My tribute to Neitzche

Standing apart  
You observed the baseness of human civilization  
The commonality of existence  
You demanded a change  
In the form of a superior being  
Above Morality, above Good and Evil  
To change the structure of society  
Fully accustomed to the workings of the human pschye  
you tried the uplift them  
To a higher ground  
The profundity of your philosophy  
Is above human comprehensive  
You belong to the race of Angles  
So unprejudiced, so free, so full of life

Ramit Chakraborty

# The Seductress

There she stands like a queen,  
Her mouth seeks the intimacy of a lover,  
Her orgasmic stares ejaculate my fiery passion in thick white profusions of lust.  
she seemed pleased and laughed at her victory.  
She kissed me on the forehead and left.

Ramit

26.03.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# To My Beloved

Soft and wooly as velvet, I feel the warmth of your skin.  
Your lips like two rose petals hold the luscious taste of wine,  
Your round breasts are filled with honey,  
Your balmy breath awakens me from my sleep,  
Your soft fingers run like feathers on my face,  
I desire your intimacy, but your maidenly shame keeps you apart.  
Why you torture me thus O beloved?  
Come to me, time flies away and with it the best years of our lives.  
Don't be silly, don't waste it thinking, embrace me, hold me in your bosom, kiss  
me, miss me but don't leave me.  
I will be a lost soul then without hope, without your protection and care.  
I will die because now you have become my life.

Ramit

26.03.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# Today I Learned The Indifference Of Trees

Today I learned the indifference of trees

So passive

So unprejudiced their happiness

It rises to the level of ecstasy

When the breeze stirs the whole weight of their anatomy

It fills the atmosphere in spiritual reverberations,

As if awakening from sleep, they drowsily sway their branches,

Reluctant,

Somewhat forced by Nature,

Then they stoop again in their meditations

Happy in that state, they dream of Rain, Butterflies, Flowers, Spring, Birds etc.

Ramit

04.04.17

Ramit Chakraborty

# Untitled

A rustling tree  
A girl smiling  
Perfect harmony

Ramit  
29.03.17

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