

Poetry Series

SANKAR SARKAR
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

SANKAR SARKAR(15-03-1972)

I AM SANKAR SARKAR (AKASH) .SIMPLICITY IS MY BEST KEY TO UNLOCK THE MYSTERY, WHERE I'M AN ILK OF HISTORY RELATING TO THE MANKIIL:

authorsankar@

Name: Sankar Sarkar Qualification: M.A(Double) English, . Editor:
DREAM(English Magazine) / email: dreambmg@

A Crowded Station

A crowded station is like a locked breast of my lover
Thousand of words and crying make it best follower
We are ever going passerby amid death and birth
You watch all journeys with your stone like mirth
You are living haunted by the living day and night
Eternally you are a mixture of shadow and bright.

SANKAR SARKAR

A Flash Of Smile

a flash of smile is so romantic and agile
that takes me to a distance of long mile,
it leads me beyond this earthly pleasure
obviously I feel in life a lucky future,
rosy lips make me peep in to purple petal
where all beauty gives a glimpse of vernal

if you uncover yourself
I can discover myself,
I can also explore unknown region
as heart crowned with inspiration,
this exhilarates me to have infinity
life and the world converge on entity

SANKAR SARKAR

Blessed Love

BLESSED LOVE

your looks are more transparent than water
your beauty is more luster than Nature
your mind is softer than flower
you seem to be a heavenly shower
your heart is too secret to reveal
so your smiling is too pure to produce evil

you are a banner of sanctity
that begets only probity,
your every thing assumes singular
so I like you more than other,
I love yours, not you,
this can overcome the common view
you're the uncommon among the common place
you impart a sight of glimpse of grandeur palace

SANKAR SARKAR

Blink Of Life

Life stops abruptly
Like motionless river
Life stares vacant
Like a dumb giant!
Life looks dull and pale
Like a widow's hell

Life is veering
Without caring
Life is nothing but bubble
Nothing but emotional rubble
But a great thing to think
If love once is in its wink

SANKAR SARKAR

Broken

Broken
everything is broken!
Body gets crushed
Under friction of passion,
Mind broken
By false emotion,
Soul is downed
With sophisticated configuration.
Heart is broken
By hurt of broken heart
Love is homeless
And tired of seeking for hut
Like a naked grasshopper
Somehow adopts into nature
Even universe looks gloom
No bud is in full bloom
God looks also anxious and averse
For creation broken into divers

SANKAR SARKAR

Colour

COLOUR

would you give me a handful of colour?
I am too lackluster to charm other,
time has snatched all my colour
life in despair pines for lover,
mind is shattered like a widow's tear
I'm too weary of loneliness to bear

with colour all is looking better
the sky is in surge of colour for ever,
nature is ever fresh queen to win the mind
without colour life is still blind,

poet is lively for his imagination
universe is speedy for colourful creation
nothing is in motion for want of colour
colour is the life-force to arouse the creature
would you give me a handful of colour?

SANKAR SARKAR

Confidence

I know you so I love you
you are my first entity
that crowns my identity,
hence I keep opening my door
for your majestic arrival,
I am sure of your coming,
I am not your rival

while my life filled with uncertainty
stretch out your hand of certainty,
when slowly I open my wistful eyes
you appear with relief and beauties

SANKAR SARKAR

Crazy

it seems I am destitute of my essence
so I do not feel its exigency,
I am too sleazy to assess my identity
but I am so crazy for my futile beauty.

nothing remains lasting
though everything seems living,
but it is not really at all
the outward tasted always gall

the more I think, the more I feel bitter
it begets diversity, here is no better

SANKAR SARKAR

Dear Jeanny

Are you now sleeping nor thinking?
are you dreaming nor groping?
really do you miss anyone?
does your mind touch anybody alone?
as the sky feels the love of nature,
as the moon gets reflected on water
as the heart knows the heart
that is free from worldly hurt,
what we think is so diverse,
we seem also to be averse,
what you get in your asking
a handful of pain and gasping!
yet life wants to go ahead more
under the urge of lovely core

SANKAR SARKAR

Discrepancy

DISCREPANCY

I'm I and you are you both beget the equality
true entity never bears any kind of disparity.
real identity resulted from the truth is invisible,
but touching, poignant and discernible.
if anything in life seems to be different,
expression of outward life is existent

discrepancy kills the factual reverence
towards the hallowed and sacred existence,
that possesses the universe in a sequence
so incongruity is the tune of the eternity;
since life and the world are sweet
through the coexistence of love and beauty.
all visible assume redantant and superfluous,
but all invisible are majestic and glorious,
such dissimilarity creates a wide gap,
it is nothing but the true life's map

SANKAR SARKAR

Disparity

where love is the totality life is its fraction
where life is the main island, there love is the ocean
where life is reality, there love is vitality
love is the first and last entrance,
life and world keep their proper distance
eternity is the last termination
where love becomes the true realization
concerning the world and heaven
while life is the media of the uneven

SANKAR SARKAR

Exception

love is everywhere, heart is rare
body is too cursed to bear,
love is omnipotent and omnipresent
man is too ignorant to fathom its content
love is so transparent and pure
life is so sleazy and obscure
love is sublime and splendid
but life is ignoble and sordid,
since life suffers awkwardly
for want of realizing properly

SANKAR SARKAR

Friendship

FRIENDSHIP

friendship is a heavenly fetter,
can't be cut with any cutter.
no hardship can touch friendship
that rather takes one across
the earthly ocean like a ship

friendship is the worship of sanctity
at the feet of the goddess of beauty,
life is too loaded with the mundane to bear,
friendship appears then like a true saviour.

SANKAR SARKAR

From Here To There

I am here, I am there
I am everywhere
I am from the minutest to the biggest
I can burst in to the fittest
everything what is in universe?
beyond me nothing is diverse

you are, you were
and you will be
in my subtle essence,
further if I may be

god! it is a tickle
in belief of my existence
o' you is my heart, saved me
from all pretence:

SANKAR SARKAR

Hesitation

don't utter a single word! Hush!
death is sauntering around us!
much to be done still
much to be travelled still
the flesh is moaning for passion
hearts are crying for mission
life is groaning through friction
owing to unending addiction.
let us cling to each other
amid the foaming of agony
till across the holy river

SANKAR SARKAR

How Are You?

I am perturb how are you?
let me have heartily your view
a deep thought is rustling
among the scattered feeling,
long days pass without seeing
so, mind wails for realizing
now a days aren't better
life ibreathes a sigh of bitter
how I live alone leaving you
pang of separation shatters hue
I feel you to fill up my emptiness
I dream you to count my essence
I expected to meet you last june
I was too busy to see darling moon
even two eyes are asleep with you
I think not due to the burden of new
are jasmins peeping like before?
is the silver moon kissing you more?
do they still fall out about poverty?
I fear! if it snatches their beauty!

SANKAR SARKAR

How Do You Look?

you look more transparent than water
your beauty is more luster than nature
your mind is so softer than flower
you seem to be a heavenly shower
your heart is too secret to reveal
so your smiling is too pure to produce evil.

your sacred manner begets only probity
my inclination bows to your beauty,
your everything is wonderful and singular,
so I like you more in my journey than other
I love yours, not you, not anyone like you
it is you who can surmount the common view.

you are uncommon among the common place,
you impart a sight of glimpse of grandeur palace

SANKAR SARKAR

How You Are

you are too spontaneous to coerce
you are too volatile to make steady
you are too ethereal to materialize
you are too sharp to make blunt
you are too endless to minimize
you are too pure to impure
you are too certain to uncertainties
you are too sublime to embellish
you are too spiritual to ridicule
you are too beautiful to stain
you are too close to recognize
you are too eternal to summarize
you are too subtle to simplify
you are too nectarine to poison
you are too distant to visualize
you are too abstract to unite
you are too magnanimous to mean
you are too treasured to trash
you are too fertile to sterilize
you are too lively to deaden
you are too weary to make graceful
you are too whole hearted to hurt

SANKAR SARKAR

I'M Thinking To Get You

I'm thinking to get you
like shadow I'm crawling
along the haunted path
where is no any light and mirth
I'm gripping here and there
to touch your every layer
to feel you in my essence
where life fights for existence
wherever I stretch out myself
there is nothing but you
I'm pining within my feeling
and waning within heart throbbing

SANKAR SARKAR

It Is You Whom I Want

it is you whom I want
let me lay my hands on your breast
let me feel the vastness of this creation
let me lose my eyesight in your looks
let me glimpse the horizon of heart
let me feel you till last breath
you unveil yourself to me
let me realize who are you?
who am I concerning your view?

SANKAR SARKAR

Let Me Be A Traveller

Let me be a traveller
like a star,
Let me be a traveller
like a path,
Leading me
to the unending mirth.
Like a wave
let me weave
an limitless carpet
sprawled in the sky
in a manner of cloudy net;

Let me be a traveller
like a lover
to walk along
the shore of mystery river,
Let me be a traveller
along the path of tear
where nothing is ending
only starting there.
Let me be a traveller
of the path of poetry
where thousand minds'
gathering make a history.
Let me be a traveller
of the unhaunted lane
where none but a few souls
erected their immortal heaven.

SANKAR SARKAR

Let Me Believe

where is love there is belief
that begets a true relief,
thousand of specks of divinity
impart the feeling of entity,
that endowed with purity,
and avoids the bitter relativity,
the world, life and philosophy
even nothing is out of it
all incline to its essence of a bit

SANKAR SARKAR

Let Me Have

let me have you beyond this limitation
let me talk to you with an inspiration
let me feel you, even in my bitter sensation
let me come across you in all my occasion

don't leave me alone here
let me dwell in you for ever
what I see is your incarnation
what I feel is your compassion

SANKAR SARKAR

Life

LIFE

nobody knows when and where
it sprouts proudly and majestically
in the mystery of holy benediction
at the deepest part of the ceation,
when it sprawls out its hands and legs
with a great mirth on the earth

it starts whispering in to the ear of eternity
dedicated to the visible and invisible beauty.
the boundless sky and endless horizon
stunned with its majestic relation

flourishing with flowers and fruits
keep it away from the brutes,
it will go onward infinitely
without stopping abruptly:
it creates an eternal juncture
amid life and death forever

SANKAR SARKAR

Limitation

life never stops
it has no any fixed station
have short breaks amid creation
this is limited between you and I
through formal meeting it gives good bye
great difference nestles
true essence respecting vast creation,
where you and I am mere spectator
life gives a sigh of realization

SANKAR SARKAR

Mirror Of Existence

Whenever I've wanted to see this life
You have approached me like a mirror
You got me reflected upon you and
Have held up yourself everywhere
Whenever I've tried to feel myself
You have stretched out your lifting soul
You have opened your magic box of beauty
You have led me silently to the goal
Whenever my thought got anchored in sleazy
Your philosophy supported me from crazy
Your Nature provides me with hidden treasure
I got stared at what you make me sweeter!
Whenever my existence seems to be waning
Your love makes me loving to love this universe
As a speck of the whole I'm in motion ever
I'm a great cause for you and this world in diverse
Wishes open their wings in sky
Feelings crawl in dark lane
Consciousness fall flat

.....

SANKAR SARKAR

Never Leave Me

all will leave me
you'll never leave me,
it is my sincere confidence
you are my true essence,
to me you are obscure
but to you I am familiar

in thought you're an eternal vibration
in world of sensation you're intoxication,
inner subtlety makes me certain
no uncertainty and extremity can attain
there is no difference and disparity
both melted in to divinity

SANKAR SARKAR

Next To Paradise

I'm a rhythm of sensation
Of the dust of the soil
I'm a feeling of the feelings
Of every speck of the dust
I'm in ever you and in yours
I'm in ever proximity of mind
I'm a minutest arch of your intention
I'm ever occurring wish in your creation
I'm the smallest point in your vanity
That made me curious in every entity
I'm walking I'm running
I'm strolling I'm sauntering
While thinking of you
I'm gossiping and discussing
I'm eating and drinking
And talking while cherishing you

I'm I of you
I'm a cryptic view of you
I'm a view of the views of yours
I'm you of this equality
I'm you of this inequality
As balance between you and yours
I'm a motion of ever motion
I'm a motion of desire of the desires
I'm a curiosity of simplicity
I'm a welcome to your sanctity
I'm a sparkle of your heart
Ever cadence of your soul

I'm too close to you to hurt
I'm ever going along you
I'm ever coming along you
I'm ever tie between them
I'm the doubtless matter of yours
I'm on ever meeting to sate you
I'm clinging to yours existence to feel
I'm disposition of your mind
I'm composition of your entity

I'm outlook yours philosophy
I'm traveler of your geography
I'm ever I relating your world
I'm ever you relating my world
We ever compromise to concise

I'm ever waiting here, you there
We are promised lover ever
We are from birth to grave
Everywhere we are equal
We are same in kind and degree
We are we regarding relativity
Where I there you in motion
Where you there I in creation
Nothing changes this relation
Nothing turns into contraction
We are eternally feeling extant
In love everywhere we are instant
From the soil to heaven and
Heaven to soil in all constant activity
You are mine and am yours in relativity

We are complete in the incomplete
From sensation to creation together
Like attraction and repulse we are in love
In every place, hell or heaven
We are always in all ways even
In likes or dislikes, hatred or love
We were! We are! And we will be
We exist in anything in any way.
We are broken but again unbroken
Nothing can separate us by breaking
We are too durable to be wrecked
Half and half make us fully one
To see, visualize and realize oneness
We are ever willing to grow up
Love and romance in embodiment
We are subtle of the subtlety
We are both in abstract and concrete
We are both in shame and in fame
We are tied in reality and free in universality
We are ever moving in feeling of constancy

We are ever and ever lover in logistic
Nobody knows how love is philosophic
We are ever rhythm in this speedy universe
We are always positive in diverse
We are ecstasy of the rain on earth
We are the touch of fathomless ocean
We are ever whispering of sky to sea
From universe to diverse, diverse to universe
We are meaning of the meanings in poet's verse
We are beauty of the beauty of Nature's heart
And throbbing of the rustling sound of nestling
We are one and unique in arena of love
We are pulse of the atom in every thing
Even in every impulsive cell of mind and soul
Nothing is beyond us and our existence
My essence is energetic for you and
You are for mine to the infinity fro reality
No boundary no limitation no demarcation
Can be drawn to remark our love on the earth
No common thing no earthly complexities
Can hinder us from mixing between hearts
We have been in liaison since birth of universe
We are devoted to significance of importance
In every aspect both in living and non living
We are beings in the being of possibilities
and certainty of the uncertainty in complexities.
In every point from space to universe
In manner of diversity we are reverse in love
We are relative in relativity and friend in entity
We are brothers and sisters, mothers and fathers
Lovers and beloved in any relation sustained ever
We are matter of every matter relating every better
As heavenly fusion in everything we exist.
We are beauty of all seasons and causes of reasons
We are confusion in disorder since creation
We are ever hunger for love, truth and adjustment
And quest after the meaning of the unknown
In respect of our own love and romance ever
I feel to be felt by you and you by me
Constantly as a constant mark of love and belief
Two hearts are too blessed to contaminate further
Both hearts inclined to each other as heaven

Hearts is abode of love like paradise in promise
We are lovers chained everywhere in pair or couple
In thought and morality, reality and universality
In divinity and sanctity as long as the earth breaths

.....

SANKAR SARKAR

No Entry

no entry, stop here!
except the wakeful heart
curfew looms large everywhere
cross this line never!
cherish it in mind for ever
it is as sharp as a whetted cutter,
you may get wounded
for cross it further

SANKAR SARKAR

No Man In Sight

where is man?
here?
no!
all are dead!
dread night looms large
around the sleazy bed,
no one is alive here
heaps of the melted flesh
stink everywhere,
they are still shrouded in shame
none could awaken them
I'm also in mask of sordid fame,
dead? really I'm dead!
my ghost counts on such blame

SANKAR SARKAR

Plastic God

They are indulged in sex
As a midnight game
Their name and fame
Limited to shame,
Blonde girls in call centre
Soothes tired her co partner
How expert in pursuing they are!
God astonishes at such creation,
Plastic gods are in copulation,
Virginity is vague of beauty
Contraceptive sex is their morality.
World is so crowded
With gods and goddesses,
Their love and emotion
Immersed in plastic process
The sacred Ganga flows silently
If they mock her bitterly,
Behind the cloud moon appears
In fear of their grandeur statures
Both the sky and the ocean look sad
if plastic gods triumph over this world

SANKAR SARKAR

Spontaneity

beauty of love is eternity
spontaneity is the life of love
and sanctity is its quality,
life is nothing but brooding dove
devotion is a kind of feature,
love bows down its head there
man is two streams of same ocean
like force love leads it to destination

SANKAR SARKAR

To A N American Girl

You are an American,
I am an Indian.
You are a female,
I'm a male.
It is a mere difference,
but we're same in essence:
We are now in friendship
Nothing is deeper than its belief:
Husband and wife seem
 physical tie,
Marriage is a bodily bondage
where life has no peaceful sigh:

Friendship is superior to all,
It is beyond the earthly gall.
What I know in your letter
is it enough good matter:
You've a mind of sensitivity
Where I find creativity:
You look a singular romantic
I realize it is energetic:
You long for a true mind
It is hard to have such kind
Yet I've sincere endeavour
to keep your friendship forever:
Ask yourself and reply soon
Be well and happy by God's boon:
I wait for your true smile
to lag behind long bitter mil

SANKAR SARKAR

To A Poem

TO A POEM

poem still whispers in to the ear
it turns the bitter life in to sweeter,
as the sky longs for the earth beyond the limit
life looks forward to her unasked visit
the moon invites the ocean to her occasion
and opens her mind for eternal liaison

life, the world and philosophy are nothing
but the incarnation of love- existing,
poem is a miracle and wonderful mirror
that reflected present, past and future,
it gives a beckon of unending spring
irrespective of all sort of being

SANKAR SARKAR

To My Sweet Heart

Perhaps:

You cherished better in mind getting my letter
Truly can my letter impart you joy and pleasure?
Would you tell me true?
Before not you get such heart's clue?
Are you really proud meeting me?
Have you got back your lost peace key?
Am I heartily your liking?
Do I dwell in your thinking?
How do you know I'm better?
How do you realize my strange nature?
Have you truly taken me to your heart?
Do you think how life is full of hurt!
Have you ever asked your virginity?
Whether am I suitable for its entity?
You've already left long miles behind you,
Have you had what is life's true view?

Do you feel bother reading this letter?
Nor, from eyes rolling down tear!
Do you hear the rhythm of your heart?
Do you listen to what I whisper in hurt?
How do you love me? Tell!
Can you accompany me to hell?
Could you bear me in you till death?
Could you tolerate me till last breath?
Do you truly wish to be a life long lover?
Can you endure all pains as a traveler?
I still visualize your face looking cheerful
You feel thrilling and eyes become wistful
Your all sensitive organs awoken from trance
By soft treadle of my words, and make instance.

Your mountain like breast and rosy lips shivering
Wide forehead and curling hair still beckoning,
Your deep black eyes remind me of African sea
Your half nude portrait makes me a spring bee!
On your smiling face I visualize beauty of nature
Your shining teeth spoke of the pearl treasure

Your complexion plays nook and hide in the sky
I gaze and gaze, but I could not bid you goodbye
Stretch out your hand! Stretch out your soul
Still love exists! Let my life be planted a goal

SANKAR SARKAR

To You

I want to give you what is more precious
than money that is faith and love
I will give you inspiration
is stronger than anything else
I will give you handful of belief
more reliable than sophisticated thought
I will give you flavor of essence
superior to doubtful Existence
I will give you a bit of sanctity
more beautiful than boastful entity

SANKAR SARKAR

What I Am.....

I'm tired like a breaking ice
I'm bitter fallen in loveless crisis
I'm broken like a piece of brittle glass
I'm so frail like the ash of burnt cigar
I'm on the wane like a colorful wine
I'm strumpet like a kingless queen
I'm ever victim like a victim 'I'
I nothing, a sleazy thing without tie

SANKAR SARKAR

Whatnot Life Be?

life is now busier than street
body seems uglier than a cheat
mind is really blind of in kind
love pants in an awkward bind,
we are all meaningless crazy page
crowded with lover's love case.
nothing is ended here with a sigh
nothing is starting here with a lie
everything is in a thing to think
eternity may occur in its blink

SANKAR SARKAR

Why Are You Mine?

WHY ARE YOU MINE?

body is concrete, mind is abstract,
both are dull in their distinct tract,
I love you to make them equal
concerning life, else all is gall,
you are nothing but middling
so the universe seems relevant,
in the midst of diverse creation
where you are my only occupant

SANKAR SARKAR

World & Love

WORLD & LOVE

the world is a wonderful labyrinth
life is its great mystery;
love is more singular than that
everything exists since love is extant

even the universe is in its self creation
concerning the relativity of love
it is only true player in life's game
surmounting all blame

SANKAR SARKAR

You Don't Know What Love Is!

Doggedly I can say
You don't know what love is!
What you call love is nothing
But emotional tease and miss
Really you yearn for love
Ask the dumb child what it is
Ask the tree and its tender leaves
What strategy the nestling keeps!
Don't miss to enquire of
What the moon whispers to sea
What the sky talking to lea!

Doggedly I can say
You don't know what love is!
Love is what you feel in heart
That saves you from all abstract hurt
Like a radar guides life in obscurity
Encouraged life to face dark fatality
Never yielding to what is sycophancy
Like the sun kept life fertile constancy

Doggedly I can say
You don't know what love is!
Choose one or two rhythms from rhyme
To keep mind aloof from ignorant crime
To consume all venom love is nectar,
Keeping balance betwixt sweet and bitter
Like ever motion it holds the universe,
Explain what life is in ever changing verge

SANKAR SARKAR