

Poetry Series

Sankar Sehanabis
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

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

Sankar Sehanabis(23.12.1965)

A Man Turns To A Legend

Man wants to live in this beautiful world
To enjoy the enchanting beauty
To get everything that he likes,
Likes to sing and dance, likes to share everything
With the person whom he likes
He gets piece and satisfaction as he shares his knowledge
He performs to satisfy his love
And destructs himself when it's lost
He rarely conceals love but asserts with pleasure
He sometimes keeps the secret with care in his heart
But his dream weaves a tale about with beloved
Every moment the concealed story invigorates him to do some special
To do everything perfectly for his sweetheart
He knows how to describe the prettiness of his beloved
He knows how to uphold the beauty
He has the ability to define her unique feature in his creation
He narrates love in literature, paintings, sculpture or architecture
And thus his love becomes eternal
And HE, the creator, thus turns to a legend for his beloved.

Sankar Sehanabis

Admirer Still Alive

Hope you are well with your likes.
Seldom have I believed,
You may have achieved admirer.
You were suave but prickly,
Still you lately expressed your desire!

Oh God! What a beauty you gifted her!
Silhouette made you magnetic,
Purity as an angel,
Features only one of its kinds seduced to care for!
Sleepless nights still I enjoy with my hands
As it touched your curly hair.

I myself feel the pits,
Couldn't realize your desire and needs!
Still I admire you though acquisitive.
After all, your life is only yours.

Wanted to shout to convey my love
And about my love lass.
Uncovered story of your eyes told me to love more and more.
Serenity trounced me as I feared to kiss your lips;
Curious, thirsty youth failed to welcome a virgin to turn a victor.

Aren't you hearing the increasing jingle of a shrine bell?
It's just a little bit ahead.
Peace, sanctity waiting to welcome all
Am I only shivering to meet with beloved?

Sankar Sehanabis

Bliss In Solitude

Riding on a time machine
Running with mysterious desires
Bragging in pensive mood
Blankness, as it will never happen
Pride, as she is hidden in my heart
Living, with the memories of adolescence mind
It's bliss in my solitude.

My desire flies like a daffodil
With its golden wings
Moves the wings with pleasure
Over the vales, over the sea
Floats long above the sky
To find her among the multitude
A girl of my dream with curly black hair.

Sankar Sehanabis

Eternal Friendship

If I could say,

I forgot everything.
I kept a room in my passion
I lost my treasure
I want to start again.

I don't know why.....

Does my mind become dormant in some occasion?
Do I feel her touch in nature?
Does she come in my illusion?
Does it hurt to walk in same manner?

I feel lonely as.....

I walk aside the river,
I do not get the smell of soil as before,
I notice that the flowers are not blooming as earlier,
I miss you buddy as I'm unable to forget splendor.

It's not too late! Come on buddy.....

Our world is still covered with green meadow,
Buds in my verdant garden are growing again to bloom,
Blue hills are still covered with snow,
We will sing that mellow song to share our dream.

Sankar Sehanabis

Existence

Wearing the musk
Covering the ills
Impressing the world
Singing, dancing, fantasizing

Invisible humanity
Selflessness fades away.
Query below the musk ignored.
Thirsty for achievements
Entrants are shoved down.
Pleasure in triumph
Filthy relation

Grasp by own species
Theology ignored by unique creature.
Incarnated for augment
Hardly any care for soul.
It's the life thus carried on.

Sankar Sehanabis

Living With Dreams

When the earth sleeps
When the moon starts to eliminate dark
My dreams then get wings to wonder around the moon
Throughout the sky, between the dazzling stars
I feel myself like plume
So many dreams, so many wings
All those wings make a mellow tune,
Something unfold,
Struggles to whisper to someone
All dreams move together with a wave
Like the bees, fly together for the queen.
It's for you and only for you.

Sankar Sehanabis

Love Without Lust

Once I dreamed only of my destiny.
Once I believed to achieve my desire.
I had one illusion that overwhelmed my endurance.
The purity, the beauty, the intensity of her eyes fulfilled me.
It was something beyond expression.....
Her pleasant appearance jingled in my heart.....
Her staring deep eyes pierced my heart
Query, passion in the eyes turned me to forget the world.
Timidity in her eyes made me obsessed.
The sun at dawn became so beautiful
Cool breeze started to whisper in my ear
Love more, love more...
The time never stops for one
A river never flows back
But a stream finds it way.
My esteem acquired a space for ever in my heart.
Still I roam with that emotion
My love is still in my heart.
I feel the subsistence of adore when awake.
And dream when I asleep.
It's my Love without lust.

Sankar Sehanabis

Love, The Power

Someone defines you in poetry
Someone enjoys,
Someone deviates,
Someone defines you as obscene,
Someone waits for you,
Someone cries for you.

You are like an oasis in a desert.
A dream of human,
An act of affection,
A coincidence that compel to negotiate,
Make us to believe self as conqueror
Apprise someone to approve
Obsess to believe other as the best
Outcome as physical enjoyment
Disappear in annoyance.

Still we expect,
Want to acquire,
Select someone to convince,
Flourish more than ability
Change appearance to impress,
Be fall selfish to isolate from admirer,
Happen to awful or upset if lost,
Justify ourselves and curse beloved.

Sankar Sehanabis

My Love

Let us get lost in an unknown place!
By an indefinite way,
To reveal the beauty of nature,
Through the way covered with green meadow,
Between green paddy fields,
Between the white downy inflorescence reed field
Way behind the clump
Space out urban.
We may arrive at a nameless stream!
Parrots will fly over our heads ...
Destined to home!
Flute will be heard from tea garden at other bank,
Will walk alongside, keeping hands of other.
We shall hear the sweet chirp.
Your hair will touch my cheek
May be seduced - -
We shall sit together in the shadow under a tree at ease
On the green pasture
Hug you in my arms and kiss your rose red lips
You will keep your chin on my chest,
Will be dazed,
Standing on my feet,
Whisper in my year
'Will you love me ever? '

Sankar Sehanabis

Nightmare

I was enjoying the immense alone, aside the seashore.
Enjoying the beauty of breaking waves.
Sea foams in waves were touching my feet,
Sunbeams from west end were dazzling in Ocean
Oh! What an amazing experience as I started
Sailing towards Sun!
Embarked on a boat to sail to a dubious destination.
Journey for ecstasy!
Sailed to reach the valley often appeared in my trance.
Coastline behind my boat was
Moving and was going too far.
Thrilled as I was alone.

Sailing to achieve my dream
Sailing alone for the first time.....
Sailing to reach the destination
Sailing to reach to an island.

Oh! What an amazing beauty
Forgot what I kept behind,
Forgot my tiredness
Emerged in dilution.
Sailing..... Sailng..... Sailing! Perhaps,
Someone had been waiting to welcome me,
With a beacon in hand for years
At the coast of a green Island,
Waiting alone to welcome me!

'Please wait! I am still sailing.....'

Western wind started blowing from west
Making massive tides.
Black clouds were in haste
Mounting from the far end.....
Red beams had been disappearing behind the cloud.
My tongue couldn't utter
About the duel arose in mind.
None was there to listen,
None was there with me as companion to share,

No one was there to advice,
To express joy arose in mind, to reduce agony,
To feel the urge of my soul
Massive wind suddenly tilted my boat into black water
I forgot to swim, sank in black sea,
Started to consume water, became unable to shout.
Someone, caught my hand and pulled me.
I was awoken, as I was shaken.
She was my love beside me in our bed.

Thank God! It was a nightmarish dream.

Sankar Sehanabis

Rupang Dehi, Jayang Dehi, Jasho Dehi

Countdown of the great festival started
'Ma' is coming with her family
The Goddess of valor, harmony, prosperity, splendor, success ...
Autumn flowers are spreading fragrance to welcome mother
Green meadows are drenched in dew in auspicious morning
Field of white catkins waving slowly by the wind
The mother of all, the supreme, to destruct the unwell
To protect pitiable, to save humanity
To eliminate discrimination by her third eye.

We enjoy the great festival, walking miles after miles
To see enormous, elegant lights of the festival,
To see the Idol of Ma Durga glittering with her family
With our siblings, with our friends.
Our wits overwhelm with the magnificence
We tender our mind to her base for her blessing
She is the power to save the world.

We are waiting to devote ourselves for her blessings
To protect us with her heavenly power
To get wealth, to get everything we desire
To get prominence, to become impressive
We will sing together the song saying
" Rupang Dehi, Jayang Dehi, Jasho Dehi"

Sankar Sehanabis

The Journey

The journey started at zero hours
With blessings, purity, pleasure, wonders
From the shadows to light
With some new vision to create a new era
So many barriers, tough route
Still I want to succeed.
Envy makes the energy,
Not at all frustrated as others are crazy
Believe in almighty, performing the task with loyalty.

I had grown up with your blessings.
Feel your touch as master.
Feel you in my soul,
When, you show me the way.

At zero hours I was amazed
I viewed all with curiosity,
I asked myself what to do?
No ambition, no target
Only fear about exposure.
Was it darkness to light?
The journey is time bound.
Will it be again darkness or light?

Sankar Sehanabis

The Last Call

Suddenly the time had come to leave the world
The moonlight showed the way to infinity
The glittering stars were ready to welcome
The endless darkness didn't seem frightening
It was like a dreamy place that left long ago

But the sun remains same with its warm touch
Snows are still glittering on top of Blue Mountain
That's viewed from his lovely home
Cool breeze is blowing from east
Perhaps green meadows in courtyard are still waiting for his touch.

Life had become normal!

Normal like the nature after a huge storm
Most of the people will forget the man with time.
Tears are still rolling down the chin of his beloved
River is flowing towards sea as natural
Sailor is sailing his boat in that stream
Singing a folk with his sluggish moving boat
The beautiful melody is spreading in the air
The man who left is being cremated with that tune at riverside.

Leaving all his creation, his soul becomes so light like a feather
Light more than the wings of a bird
So light that he flies spontaneously,
He spreads his hand more than his imagination
He wants to hug this beautiful world
As he hugged his mother at his childhood

He is now no-one but everywhere
Some friends will remember him till their last breath
Remember him when they feel sad
Remember how the days they enjoyed together
Feel that how their friend captured a corner in their heart
He will be there still up to their last breath.

Why?

Never had I believed that I could not touch.
So I dreamed to touch it.
The moon was fixed in the wall of the sky.
I desired to touch from the top of the hill.
So I climbed the stony hills but failed.
This was only for you.

Never had I believed that you would not listen.
So I sang to narrate aspect.
You explained it as deserve.
But docile couldn't be harmonic.
Still I tried my best to become melodious.
This was only for you.

Never had I believed that I could not win.
So I joined in race.
But I enjoyed as you were there.
I was upset as you overlooked me.
Did I expect recognition?
Still I admire you.
Why?
I don't know.

Sankar Sehanabis

Worried Warrior

Confined in chain; No mercy from Ruler
So I restrained myself in rule.
I can only believe upon God
Careerist! Am I not guilty to my heart?

My soul remembers that old lady
Remembers that shrine where she lives.
Her blessings are my wealth; Pardon for prejudice?
Is it not my ambition resulting prejudice?

Let them achieved the goal
It was my fault to do that role
Detached from the root for duty
Forgive me; here I am living with your sanctity.

When I go to my bed, I feel that I lost my way
I have nothing to do rather than to pray
Hell appears in my dilution
Punish me for my ambition
Oh God! What should be a careerist destination?

I know that you miss me in prayer,
I know that you miss me in supper,
I know that you miss me everywhere.
What can we do Mom? Let's hope for the better.

I am obsessed, I am frustrated
I know that I shall have to reach before sunset.
I can feel your tears that comes like rain
I know that there is nobody to realize our pain

Sankar Sehanabis