

Poetry Series

SUVANKAR SEN
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

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

SUVANKAR SEN(11/03/1994)

Hi, I am a student. I am going to join the colleges this year. Poem writing is one of my passions, that I pursue in my free time or for happiness. I am an avid lover of all kinds of books & anime, A also a great lover of Bengali, Indian, & Japanese culture. I am a Bengali by birth.I wanna become a great Physicist. More later

Confessions Of A Drug Addict

I was a boy,
Just like others,
A normal, simple boy.
I went to school,
Played with friends, enjoyed,
& came back home.
I grew up,
As is the law of nature.
I had to go outside,
As ordered by my father.
So, I went out,
To study further,
My father chilled,
He now had no bother.
I went to some engg. college,
So as they say,
I wanted to do something,
But was thrown off the bay.
o.k., still no problem,
I silently suffered,
The Brilliants enjoyed,
While my brain puckered.
I was distraught,
My life was a hell,
I was sad, so I cried,
My little eyes did swell.
But then someone,
Came to me,
To offer me his hospitality.
Foolish, & sad, then I was,
I accepted his invitation,
I stepped into darkness,
It was my only consolation.
In the college,
I made them my first friends,
They had the same pain, as mine,
& were knowing the latest trends.
Trends, what do u mean?
I asked them, honestly,

They said, "it's cool, dude",
I believed them foolishly.
They gave me the poison,
Which you will say with loath, "DRUGS".
I say now, it's not poison,
I accepted it with tight hugs,
But it was to become my life's,
"Destruction Bugs".
How I took it first,
I really don't remember,
May through a little cigarette,
When I smoked sometimes for pleasure.
To my wonder, I found,
It wasn't venom,
But elixir abound,
When it went passed through my anatomy,
I saw the world spinning around.
I wanted that elixir every day,
I just couldn't live without it.
My health went from bad to worse,
But I just couldn't leave it.
The dosage grew,
The things became new,
Although we were few,
We lived our lives anew.
They, I mean, my friends,
Said it was fun,
When you took it,
All the things were became one.
No fears, no tension, no threats,
No pressure, no sadness, no regrets,
Just pure ecstasy,
That seemed like a fairy tale fantasy.
They were too true,
My lust for the drugs grew.
My results started dropping,
But my drugs kept on coming.
Just a little money,
& a lot of drugs,
That was even better than honey,
We were now loathsome thugs.
One day, my friend said,

When he came here first,
He too was afraid.
He was forced to become an engineer,
But, alas, his mental engine broke down.
Then, came, to his rescue,
„That? thing, that made everything new.
But the tale &s not here,
He had nothing to fear,
He just existed for his happiness now.
Same was with me,
I said to him,
I wanted to become a doctor,
But I myself was a patient now.
One day, Prof. Treacherous,
nicknamed as such,
cornered me, & asked a question,
as usual, I failed again,
he started cursing me, such & such.
It was like this, with weaklings like us,
No one realize our pains.
Like, we?re thrown away,
On shining silver plates.
The „Brilliants? mocked us, especially me,
They said, "u, jerk, just try to be,
like us,
else never will u catch, ur life?s bus."
They weren?t wrong, that I say,
But whenever I tried to be close to them,
The pushed me away.
That was, until my „FRIENDS? came,
& myself, got a new name.
„Drug Addicts?, we are now called,
We are very bad, people are told.
Maybe good, maybe bad,
But it?s true, that,
We?re not mad, but terribly sad.
People say,
We?re good for nothings,
But a blot on the society,
We?re the cursed beings,
Who don?t beg for mercy.
One day, we decided,

To run away,
From this cage,
which they call,
„The Temple Of Knowledge?,
To hell with this temple,
To us, it was like a bondage.
One dark night,
When all were asleep,
We began our journey,
To make all things right.
We were free birds now,
Like skylarks flying over the bay,
We had complete freedom now,
We thus went our way.
But we needed capital,
Not for food, nor water,
What?re they to us?
What we wanted,
Was nothing more than „DRUGS?.
When the drug courses through ur body,
U become one with ur soul,
No emotions, feelings, nothing,
U just want to howl.
It?s a pleasure inexplicable,
With us, it?s just compatible,
Wonderfully, it?s portable,
We take it, when we are able,
It?s flow is like fire,
Through the body?s cable,
It never makes u tire,
It only makes u more stable.
Thus days passed, we were now,
Vagabonds.
Stealing, ha! Was a pastime now,
We?d broken all bonds.
Our parents came to know of these,
They came to search for us,
As much as I heard,
In the college, there was a lot of ruckus.
But, we?re nowhere to be found,
Not in that area, nor anywhere around.
We lived in a place,

That u would call a mess,
Though u may call it hell,
It was there that we lived well.
But happiness left us,
As soon it had come,
We felt sick now,
The countdown had already begun.
Our faces were jagged, ragged,
Like some thorny terrain,
Through our eyes, there was,
Constant pouring of rain.
Now we felt pain,
Our hands didn't move,
Slow became our brain,
Our legs didn't move.
The elixir of our life, the drugs,
Had become at last,
Our destructor bugs,
That was gonna kill us, the thugs.
At last, when we could take it no more,
We went out, to seek for,
help, in the form of more drugs.
We ate drugs, we drank drugs,
We talked drugs, we dreamt drugs.
It was the part & parcel of our life,
Just like a henpecked husband to his wife.
But, at last, we're found,
& our playtime was over.
They took pity on us,
The parents, I mean.
Sent us to hospitals,
So, that we couldn't be seen.
But, alas! it's too late,
Almighty has opened the gate,
To nowhere but hell,
Just like earlier, my eyes did again swell.
Then I realized,
What was the point in this,
If we had to perish like this?
Apple of the eyes once we're,
Sand in the eyes now we're.
We were rejected by the society,

It was a lesser pain then,
Thought we're shunned by the city,
Happy were we when.
My father, sitting beside me,
Does nothing, but weep,
He begs to God,
"Just allow me to keep,
enough have I seen,
i love my son for true,
please don?t make me weep."
Now I realize, what an idiot I had been,
Never did I speak to my father,
Else never would have this day been.
I never said him what I wanted,
So, he gave me what he wanted,
I, too nervous to refuse,
Now, at last, was no more than a refuse.
Slowly, my body crumbles away,
I feel the searing pain,
The „POISON? that I consumed,
Has already damage my brain.
With whatever I have now,
I am telling u my sad story,
Never taste drugs,
It will rob u of ur life?s glory.
This life is a wonderful gift,
But I have made a lot of rift,
Damaging this rare gift.
Alas! My body is passing out,
It has become totally decrepit,
Never take drugs, children of God!
These are nothing but poison,
May seem to u elixir,
But is like a prison,
That will trap ur soul &
Turn u into a ghoul.
Trust the judgment of this dying decrepit,
These are „confessions of a drug addict?.....

SUVANKAR SEN

Confessions Of A Failed Student

I TRIED HARD,
BELIVE IT OR NOT,
I STUDIED A LOT,
THIS TIME DID NOT ROT,
BUT I FAILED.
AND THAT TOO MISERABLY.
NOW I AM ALONE,
VERY ALONE,
NO SHOULDER TO LEAN ON,
NO ONE TO HOLD ON.
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE,
HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?
HOW DID I, THE TOPPER,
HAS MARKS SO BARREN?
MATHS, SIXTY-FIVE,
CHEMISTRY, FIFTY-TWO,
PHYSICS, FORTY-EIGHT,
NOW WHAT COULD I DO?
COMPUTER Sc. FAILED ME,
ALWAYS IT WAS A TRAITOR,
PROMISING A GOOD SCORE,
IT WAS ALWAYS A NIGHTMARE.
ENGLISH, JUST FORGET IT,
ONCE I LOVED IT,
I DON'T KNOW HOW, OR WHY,
ONCE I RECEIVED 'IT',
EVRYTHING WAS A 'WHY? '.
'IT' IS MY RESULT,
MY OWN DEATH WARRANT,
SHOWING A WHITE FACE,
TO MY INNER TORMENT.
MY MOTHER SIMPLY FAINTED,
MY FATHER IN SHOCK,
I, MYSELF FELT DEFLATED, FOR
THERE WAS NO POWER IN MY STOCK.
I TOOK 'IT',
AND TORE IT TO BITS,
BUT THE MARKS,
THEY WERE ETCHED ON MY MIND,

I TRIED TO THINK IT WAS A DREAM,
AN ILLUSION OF MY MIND.
A TIGHT SLAP!
WOKE ME FROM MY DELIRIUM,
IT WAS MY FATHER,
WHO HAD A LOOK VERY STERN.
WHAT HAD I DONE?
HOW DID I DO?
WHY DID I DO?
THEY PROBED ME,
I REMAINED MUTE,
FOR I KNEW NOT,
WHAT TO SAY BACK.
I SPOKE, STILL,
THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE,
WHEN SLAP! ANOTHER ONE,
MOTHER PUT ON MY FACE.
WHAT FACE SHALL YOU SHOW NOW,
BOY?
WHY DID YOU TAKE YOUR STUDIES AS A
TOY?
RELATIVES, WHAT WILL THEY THINK,
GET LOST FROM THIS HOUSE,
YOU STINK! YOUR THOUGHTS STINK!
VERY SLOWLY,
HEAD BOWED, LOWLY,
THINKING MYSELF UNHOLY,
I STEPPED OUT,
MY FEET WORKING OF THEIR OWN ACCORD,
MY LIFE WAS SOUNDLESS
IT MISSED A CHORD,
TO STAY IN THIS WORLD,
I COULD NO LONGER AFFORD.
HANGING FROM THE CEILING FAN,
BY A SERPENT-LIKE ROPE,
I JUST WISH MY LIFE WOULD END,
DEATH BEING MY ONLY HOPE.
MY EYES DRIFT TOWARDA THE SHELF,
WHERE NUMEROUS TROPHIES ARE HELD,
BEARING TESTIMONY, TO A BRIGHT STUDENT,
WHO HAD NOW FAILED.
MY EYES SWIM WITH TEARS,

FOR I WILL MISS MY BOOKS,
FOR THEY WERE MY SOULMATES,
WITH THEIR DULL, PLAIN LOOKS.
MY VISION DARKENS SLOWLY NOW,
I FEEL NOW, IT'S TIME TO GO,
DEATH EMBARKS ON ME,
EVERUTHING IS BLACK NOW,
NOTHING FOR ME TO SEE.
A TEAR ESCAPES FROM MY EYES,
AS THE DOOR OPENS,
RUSHES IN MY MOTHER,
AND FATHER,
FEAR IN THEIR EYES.
BUT NOW I AM DEAD,
AS THICK AS A LEAD,
I CAN FEEL IT NOW,
DYING HAD BEEN A FOLLY,
IT DIDN'T MAKE ME JOLLY,
I DID SINK VERY LOW.
OH! HOW DEARLY WILL I MISS THEM,
MY LOVELY MOTHER AND FATHER!
I CUT THEIR JOYA, SORROWS,
AS CUTS DEFTLY A BUTCHER.
NOW I AM FREE,
FREE TO PONDER,
IF MY DOING WAS RIGHT,
BUT EVERYTIME, I HIT A DEAD END,
GIVING ME NO DELIGHT.
AT LAST, I CAME TO A CONCLUSION
THAT DYING HAD BEEN NOT FRUITION,
BUT NOW I CAN JUST REPENT,
THESE ARE THE 'CONFESSIONS OF A FAILED STUDENT'.

SUVANKAR SEN

Crying Heart

Oh my love! Why did you leave?
Without you, I am so bereaved!
Without you, my days don't pass,
Whatever I look, seems to be crass!
The sky seems hollow, in the night,
Instead of calm, it gives me fright,
It resembles a demon, with infinite eyes,
Waiting to suck me into its abyss.
Gone are the moments we spent together,
When we were like dancers, dancing on a feather,
When we rejoiced, and dreamt of future,
Little did we know it was fate's caricature,
When, in one stroke, you were gone,
You went away, leaving me alone.
The days are too long, seems never ending,
The tears of my eyes are now slowly spreading,
To fill the void that was made,
From the farewell, that you bade.
My life is in chains, my soul in pain,
Everything belongs to here, but not seems mundane,
I can't move forward, something pulls me behind,
I just look back, so as to find,
The happy face of yours,
Is no more.
My love for you keeps me alive,
I wonder, will it be enough to survive?
Despite all I live for you,
To put it simply, I Love You.....

SUVANKAR SEN

Friendship

FRIENDSHIP: -

F: -FANTASTIC

R: -RELATION

I: -INFINITE

E: -ELATION

N: -NEVER

D: -DESTROYED

S: -SELDOM

H: -HARMED

I: -IMMATURE

P: -PURE

SUVANKAR SEN

Hope And Desire

MY HOPE, MY DESIRE, BURNS ME,
AS CINDERS IN A GRATE,
I AM WORRIED, I NEED TO HURRY,
ELSE I WILL BE LATE.
I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE,
AS OPPURTUNITIES ARE FEW,
I MUST HURRY FAST,
ELSE MY HOPES WILL BE ESCHEWED.
I HAVE LIMITED TIME,
I HAVE TO ACCOMPLISH MUCH,
WITH WHAT RESOURCES I HAVE,
I NEED TO LEARN SUCH AND SUCH.
IN SUCH A LESS TIME,
I NEED TO LEARN A LOT,
AS MUCH AS I CAN PUT,
IT'S LIKE PUTTING OCEAN IN A POT.
MY HOPE GUIDES ME,
MY DESIRE THRUSTS ME,
MY POWER FUELS ME,
MY SPIRIT LOVES ME.
THE JOURNEY FOR ME IS TOO LONG,
THERE ARE ALWAYS RIGHTS AND WRONG,
BUT I NEED TO TRUST,
WHOM I MUST,
AND ALWAYS GLIDE ALONG,
THE WINDS OF LIFE,
WITH THE WINGS OF FIRE,
IN BETWEEN WARS AND STRIFE,
LEADS ME MY HOPE AND DESIRE.
BUT I KNOW ONE THING,
THAT KEEPS ME GOING,
THAT IS, MY DESIRES AND HOPES ARE MINE,
I DON'T CARE, HOW ARE THEY,
WHETHER HARSH OR DIVINE.
BUT I BELIEVE, IN THE END,
I AM GOING TO WIN,
WHILE SITTING ABOVE, HIGH IN THE ABODE,
HE SEES THE GREAT WORLD SPIN.....

It's The People

It's the people, who can make,
Mend the world, else can break,
They can change the course of time,
As mountains bend a river,
And the change becomes a tale of prime,
As it becomes the history forever.
So, open your vistas and look around,
Mysteries are there, fully abound,
That will always make you astound,
And force you to turn around,
And rethink on the tales told,
To make a change you have to bold,
Doesn't matter whether young or old,
Till your faith has your hold.
So, go out, run with your brigade,
One day you will become a legend.

SUVANKAR SEN

Katana

EVERY SAMURAI'S PRIDE,
IT'R THE CARVED SHEATH'S BRIDE.
IT CUTS THROUGH FLESH & MATTER,
LIKE A HOT KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER.
IT HAS A LIFE OF IT'S OWN,
TO KILL IT IS ALWAYS PRONE.
NO ONE CAN MASTER IT FASTER,
IT'S NOT FASTER TO CHOOSE IT'S MASTER.
BUT WITH HARD WORK & DEDICATION,
A SAMURAI ACHIEVES PERFECTION.
IN THE WAR IT'S THE DEMON,
IT'S THE SAMURAI'S DEADLIEST WEAPON.
IT BATHES IN THE FLOOD,
OF THE DEAD BEINGS & THEIR BLOOD.
IT'S THE EXTENSION OF SAMURAI'S HAND,
WHO DESTROYS WITH HIS BAND.
IT CUTS THROUGH BAMBOO AND BANANA,
IT'S THE BEAUTIFUL, DEADLY KATANA.

SUVANKAR SEN

Liberated

I feel free, happy, elated,
My soul, at last has been liberated,
From the sins that I committed,
From the useless things I fretted.
There's no pain, nothing to lose,
Accept everything, nothing to refuse,
Only actions, no excuse,
No more bagging, only calm muse.
To err is human,
To forgive is divine,
It's the best sermon,
It makes everything fine.
In this world of contraptions,
Where love exists in the name,
I have found the best consolation,
It's in Almighty's name.
He, who rocks the cradle,
Rules the great world,
Lighting for the blind, candles,
He just loves the world.
So, set your spirits free,
For you are your own God,
Be, what you want to be,
For you have the whole world.
A lot of positive thoughts,
That are coursing through my veins,
Are telling me to stand up,
And explore with my brains.
I am not what I used to be,
I am not what I appeared to be,
Whatever I feel now, whatever I see,
Is because my spirit is free.

SUVANKAR SEN

Macabre Beauty

They say death is the end,
But I don't think so,
Death's an old friend,
Waiting for us to go,
Away from this realm,
When our job's over,
The world seems a dream,
That keeps on going forever.
They say death is dark,
As dark as coal,
Extinguishing life's spark,
Dragging into it's hole,
Little do they realize,
That this is nature's law,
So, why're they surprised,
For it's like this since long ago?
They consider death macabre,
For it's the final end,
Like a sharpened saber,
Cutting the delicate thread,
But though it may seem,
That death's always macabre,
But it does itself redeem,
By bringing a new future.
Strangely, I find myself at peace,
When I am not at ease,
I request death, oh please!
Have me from my bonds release!
Silently, death does it's duty,
Therein lies it's macabre beauty.

SUVANKAR SEN

Never

NEVER SAY, 'I LOVE YOU',
IF YOU REALLY DON'T CARE,
NEVER TALK ABOUT FEELINGS,
IF THEY AREN'T REALLY THERE;
NEVER HOLD MY HAND,
IF YOU'RE GONNA BREAK MY HEART;
NEVER SAY YOU'RE GOING TO,
IF YOU DON'T PLAN TO START;
NEVER LOOK INTO MY EYES,
IF ALL YOU SAY IS LIE,
NEVER SAY 'HI',
IF YOU REALLY MEAN GOODBYE;
IF YOU REALLY MEAN FOREVER,
THEN SAY, 'I WILL TRY',
NEVER SAY 'FOREVER'
AS FOREVER MAKES ME CRY.....

SUVANKAR SEN