

Poetry Series

**Ujjol Kamal**  
**- poems -**

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# Ujjol Kamal()

this is the place where i sleep  
they interred me here while i was 3  
the cemetery is full o' trees  
large, small, living, breathing dying  
all my bones are gone now  
...so art the flesh  
only that remains the sprouting of the daisies and daffodils bayoneting out of my  
broken boneless sockets and shouts  
while i was young i used to smile like you  
the you in me would then climb through the clouds  
every man is a mantra  
every woman is Bethlehem, Dhaka, Beirut-  
the lost scrolls of Babylon cry out in founts  
the meadows gay green gleem and glisten in the womb of endless doubts  
like to swim in Mississippi  
meditate in shrouds  
dont like to talk at all  
have loads of loathe for money, glory, war, machines  
beneath a veil of beauty i see her soaring in sari  
i ask her of her lust and desire  
she looks at me askew  
some unwanted pairs of seagulls fly across the oil-tainted Gulf Of Mexico  
Bp to blame for the spill of the century  
Icelandic ice and ash rise to disrupt flights and freights  
i dont dream anymore  
i dont dare to deconstruct the constructions of the curved kimonos  
beneath a shade of a silvern aftrenoon  
i fall asleep like R.V. Winkle  
i see the aura of Milton, Shakespeare, Shelly, Keats, Byron, Tagore, Nazrul, the  
Romanticists, the Blake, the Metaphysicals, the Metaphysicists embrace me to  
top to toe  
I broke a finger today  
tomorrow i will break two!  
your beauty is skin; s deep  
every cloud has a silver lining  
every dog will have her day  
every cat his evening  
O dear daffodils dont you die yet  
the sun has not yet finished its arduous journey to join the unjoins

war in Iraq, Afganistan approaches to alms  
conquering of the conquered  
conc shells crucifixion cares  
the realms of the lilacs  
the love of the lips  
render me to furrow in the fields of furrowed fools  
o dont ye go gentle in the goodnite of nonchalant desire  
the young age should be sorbet  
the old should be bowed at and respected  
the dreams in darkness  
the days in maize  
life a sheer sham  
infinity waves afar  
cant write anymore right now  
shall try catching up with you if you be a less considerate and more apt at fire,  
flesh, fish, fruits fresh-  
leaves of grass  
when the sun shall shadow itself from the forests of wooing nights  
and shall a group of daffodils shall pray together to live and die  
when the moonlit sky  
with a sigh of sites  
shall be raining rain and lights  
i shall be remembering you night after night  
hid beneath a shawl of undreaming undeeming unending night  
love you like the light  
love you like the dewdrops against the silvern sky  
are you bron yet  
are you might  
have you inundated with religion yet  
have you painted yourself with pride  
have you touched yet the ripples of water  
have you yet lied  
have you driven a machine yet  
have you yet cried  
have you yet climbed the tip of orgasm  
have you yet mudded your face with delight and despair  
have you yet shout out with pain yet  
have you yet smiled  
have you yet dressed to kill yet  
have you lived to die  
have you yet witnessed the births of rites, rituals, romance, power, pride,  
wrongs, rights

have you swum yet in the pool of sadness and pleasure  
war, wine, women  
clergy, clans, kites  
have you yet tasted your own tears yet  
have you leapped up to Paradise  
the hell is far away  
heaven is an inch wide  
your eyelids are heavy  
your wings gather cold, wintry frost-bites  
you try, but you cannot fly  
try to walk, but you cannot proceed to try  
your fingers are numb  
your brain deep, dark, dry-  
the mutations of the divine kind  
treks across the across the sky of the dying light  
redlight zones  
topless towns  
gin and whiskey race and run  
chaplains in the churchyard  
imams in the mosques  
priests and priestesses play and ply  
spreading the sriptures of thin threadbare trysts  
Helen in Paris  
Trozan-Horse hidden hid  
Agamenon fights  
Socrates hemlocks like  
Shakespeare speaks wise  
Milton meet, met, multiply  
Shelly sobs  
Keats coughs out life  
Byron fights in vain  
the Turks take them all side by side  
The Romanticists romanticize  
The Metaphysical poets dive deep to deprive  
King Lear cannot cry anymore  
the daughters proved too clever to care, cry  
For Whom the Bell Tolls  
Mid Summer Night Dreams  
A tale Of Two Cities  
Autobiography Of an Artist as a young file  
Let there be Light  
Stop Genocide

The Rape of a million  
The Revelations of infinite Eyes  
Sights beyond sites  
I and I  
Eye and eyes  
you and me relax to realize and release the seamen drowned in the endless lines  
the iris open up her slumberous eyes  
she sees the snake in twilight  
afraid she not  
the snakes slides  
billions stars shoot out  
they lay lie like  
moss grown on the unmoving mountainous sides-! ! See More

## A New Leaf

A new leaf comes out of an old leaf  
The young must get old  
The old must give way for the new old  
The spider keeps weaving the web of life and death  
Repeatitious cycles of life cyclically run and sleep  
The new leaf comes out of old bud  
Spring sprouts out to find new fun  
The gun went off killing dozens  
The poems get rusted  
So I kick them out  
The air is humid  
Air conditioning blasting in and out  
UK ties with US 1-1 in world cup soccer 2010  
Mandela grand-daughter get killed in car accident on the inaugural day  
While South Africa tied with Mexico 1-1  
I have a test in the morning  
Yet I don't feel like studying  
What's the use of education, meditation, war, money, wine, women  
There's no escape of death  
Religion only makes it worse  
The poorly lit back alleys are haunted by teen prostitutes  
Coke and cocaine give rise to premature death  
Diseases and discomfort  
Dresses and diurnal drapes undress to arrest the lust of the priests  
and press  
Devoid of water the woods wither  
Devoid of love the lovers depart  
What's the use of speech  
While speech begets disbelief  
The air is humid  
Rain is likely to bring some relief  
Modern amenities run on electricity  
Cars run on machines  
New sexual allegations for the old priests  
Every day scandals spread like smoke in the fire-escape  
The pull of gravity causes the beauty to not to brag  
The blue bells, the blue bird dance and lament  
Inequality, injustice pervade  
The umbra, the penumbra occurs infrequent

I hear the sothing music of silence  
I hear the cry of the innocence  
I see the unseen  
I see that cannot be seen  
I see the faces of sin  
Sinking dark and deep  
I can hear the cynic talking  
I can hear the agnostic refuting  
I can see the color of life fainting, fading away by and by  
I can feel the taste of fresh fish in my naked skin  
I can feel the grip of love deep in my skin  
I can see the faces of screams  
Or the fountains of spring  
Gushing up and up in amazing speed  
I can predict the sailing of the ship  
Or the misty meadow mist  
I can feel her unsafe  
I can feel her in cave  
I like the roses red  
I like the lily late  
I like to rest on her nubile, beauteous breasts  
I like to breathe afresh  
I like to wake up safe  
I like to walk in the woods  
I like to talk with the ghosts  
I like to muse with the Muse  
I have a few pew  
I have no foes  
I have few friends  
I like tofo  
I like sofo  
I like cofo  
I like mofo  
What can I say  
I know you think I'm imbalance  
But I don't give a damn as what you think of my realm  
Even care less  
If you hate every line of my poem! ! !

Ujjol Kamal

# Blue Bird

Night after night the blue bird cries  
Feeling lonely  
Feeling lovelorn  
Born to die  
Die to come alive  
Blue bird, blue bird cries  
What grief  
What guise the blue bird cries  
Nobody knows  
The darkness descend upon humankind  
Man and woman get busy  
Some make love  
Some make baby  
While some experiment like bees and dragonflies  
I flee nowhere  
I fly nowhere  
Because I know  
To be hidden is to be blamed  
The comedy of frivolity flows further than foam  
The blue bird cries  
The blue bird dies  
Above the blue sky  
Below the blue fine  
Memory marigold  
Remembrance myriad fold  
Things untouched  
Are things to be prized  
Accidents, surprises  
Solemn, sublime  
Sahara so dry  
Watery wet isles  
Your eyes lock into my eyes  
While your orgasmic locks lock my paradise  
You are the Heaven  
You are the Hell  
I in you all religious, all light  
None are true  
None matter not-  
Only the blue bird cries

Unicorn unbound  
Phoebus runs wild  
Phoenix penetrates bleeding her chaste thighs  
You a new woman  
I'm thy murderer! ! !

Ujjol Kamal

# Color Of Pain

What's the color of life mama  
What's the color of lie  
What's the color of pain mama  
What's the color of pride  
Why do you cry mama  
Why do you hide  
What's the color of color mama  
What's the color of kite  
Why did daddy die mama  
Why did he die  
Why couldn't I go and see him and tell him bye  
What's the color of pain mama  
What's the color of cry  
Why do man go to war mama  
Why do we connive  
Why do we sly  
What's the color of faith mama  
What's the color of fry  
Why do we practice violence  
Why do we war, woman, wine  
Why do I cry mama  
Why do I smile  
What's the color of birth mama  
What's the color of Rhine  
Why paucity paralyze us  
Abundance pry  
Why religions control us  
Why we go wild  
What's the color of death mama  
What's the color of dice  
Why a daffodil die in a day mama  
Why misery never sail  
Why the Oceans rise and ebb mama  
Why the mountains never pray  
Why I cannot sleep mama  
Why I cannot fail  
Why the feathers fly high and higher  
Why I cannot fain  
What's the color of disease mama

What's the color of days  
Why day dies to darkness  
Why a night sigh and neigh  
What's the color of clay mama  
What's the color of a cave  
Why we hate mama  
Why we cannot help  
What's the color of love mama  
What's the color of lace  
Why she doesn't love me mama  
Why she says I'm insane  
Why money makes everything mama  
Why then the same breaks bells  
Why dominance dominant  
Why all machines made  
Why power preys  
Why bullets bleed  
Gunpowder graze  
Why my eyes are blind  
Why my blinds do not let in light  
Why mama why  
Why why why  
Why they promises  
Why they lie  
Why throw alibis  
Spill oil  
Cut jungles  
Denude forests  
Bar rivers  
Hunt tigers  
Deflower flowers  
Build barricades  
Suffocate innocence  
Hang children  
Rape women  
Mutate genitals  
Tarnish temples, churchyards  
Famish flavor  
Starve Africa  
Enslave  
Enchain  
Freedom

Freemen  
What's the color of pain mama  
Whats the color of prem  
Why we rush mama  
Why can't we rest  
Why the poor get poorer  
The richer more richer  
Why I see inequality  
In totality  
Why the tulip is torn to infinite  
Green house gas  
Bars, brothels  
Liars, layman, politicians, pollutants  
Maggots, pigs, dogs, swines  
Meet, mix, multiply  
Stars are shiny  
Sins leprosy  
What's the color of laughter mama  
What's the color of life  
Why I cannot sleep mama  
Why I cannot write  
A pair of seagull fly high and high  
Below the blue  
Above the blue  
Live rhythms sound swift and slow  
If I die  
I will rise  
If I rise  
I will die  
The leaves at fall gently fall  
The spirits if spring spring to sing the sweet songs green green green  
The fiery film goes in a fling  
The love avatar relapses to receive the love dew-drops off a love  
loving picturesque pot  
What's the color of clay mama  
What's the color of kiss  
Why we go to war mama  
Why we kill  
Why we kiss  
Why we kick  
Why we steal  
Why we seal

Why we sink  
Why we pink  
Why we prick  
Why we dare  
Why we dream  
Why we scratch  
Why we scream  
Why we trip  
We we trick  
Why we milk  
Why we miss  
Why we mimic  
Why we wink  
Why we play  
Why we slay  
Why we leap  
Why we clip  
Why we sleep  
Why we seek  
Why we beat  
Why we breathe  
Why we beat  
Why we keep  
Why we crave  
Why we case  
Why we brace  
Why we bend  
Why we break  
Why we believe  
Why we leak  
Why we shake  
Why we snake  
Why we hymn  
Why we hate  
Why we haze  
Why we hail  
Why we sail  
Why we gale  
Why we bell  
Why we wed  
Why we wail  
Why we weep

Why we swept  
Why we why  
Why we hay  
May lay bay clay play  
A bay day day  
Neigh nay say say  
Love cup sum cup  
Tic tack tip tub  
Mud musk must cast  
Dirt dust flood fuss  
Deep dark  
Drib dart  
Shut shut  
Hush hush  
List lust meat mart  
Kiss cut lust must  
What's the color of pain mama  
What's the color of curse  
Why do we do mama  
Why do we no do  
Why we move, no move  
What's the color of life mama  
What's the color of death  
This is Bethlehem mama  
Where belief beat, breathe, breed, bled  
This is Earth mama  
Where despair and destruction  
Side by side stayeth  
Where sky rain acid  
Where Oceans raise maze  
Where women run naked  
Man run reckless  
Where bayonets and bullets shower constant  
Where children die of starvation  
Where rich waste  
Where ignorance preside  
Where darkness delve  
Where light sigh  
Where smile smite  
Hatred hail  
What's the color of pain mama  
What's the color of prem

Why we slay mama  
Why we shell  
Why we wheel mama  
Why we hem  
Religion rapes rustic race  
Romancing robin reminiscence  
Helen Paris pace  
Caesar Cleopatra kept  
Sea-snakes  
Sea-shells  
Sandy sea  
Seagulls sail  
Seal sees simmering cells  
Orchid opens  
Unicorn penetrates  
Plurality potent  
Potency torment  
Population, urbanization  
Nation nuke nation  
Humanity hibernation  
Origination, extinction, damnation  
Infinity  
Pretension  
Fleshy Universe  
Unfold, unfurl  
Close up  
Time  
Space  
Relativity  
Remnants  
Rumor spread  
The silky virgin bleeds satin silk  
Nubile peaks  
Milky mead  
In I go to find fresh refreshments, newly wed religion  
What's the color of life mama  
What's the color of death  
This is I mama  
Writing late  
Writing b.s.  
Writing verses  
Nonsensical, inane, insane

With inner meanings  
Insights glittering like gems  
I to I eye  
See, scent, sigh  
Sight beyond sight  
Sigh, sigh, sigh  
Fie, fie, fie  
Flee, fling, fly  
Good bye  
Bye, bye  
Alabaster, alibis  
Alabama, Utah  
Maine, Texas, Montana  
New York, New Jersey  
Sing song  
Tin tong  
Ping pong Lincoln  
Tell tale, tree talk  
Sleek, sick, meek, meet  
Sock, dock, lock, frock  
Sac, sack, shack, slap, slab  
Ab at fat cat  
Bat bats sat sap  
Tic tac  
Treat tact  
Tab, tub, sub, cub  
Mist, fist, list, dish  
Vest, crest, dressed, days  
What's the color of life mama  
What's the color of death  
Daffodils dance around  
Daisies daze  
Moon-lake shimmer giving out moonrays  
Marigold merriment  
Ivy induces feel flesh  
Cumulus cry aloud with thunderous clash  
Juniper jumps around  
Ancient oak wise and unwild  
Willows weep all night  
The green grass glee and glide  
What's the color of culmination mama  
What's the color of archive

What's the color saints, sudhus, seers  
What's the color of prem(love)  
What's the color of megh(cloud)  
What's the color of Jamuner jal(water of Jamuna)  
What's the color of failed marriage, failed friendship  
What's the color of Niagara`s fall  
Death Valley, Devil's Tower, Mount Rushmore, Black Forests, Grand Canyon  
Prairie, Bad Lands  
Mississippi, Missouri  
Montana, Maine, Connecticut  
Virginia, DC, Carolina, California  
Antarctica, Arctic  
Kashmir  
Dhaka  
Delhi  
Far East, Middle East  
Europe, US, UK  
Russia  
The Rocky  
The Everest  
The Alpine  
Siberia  
Savanna  
Sahara  
What's the color of origination, meditation, medication, mutation,  
derision, dissolution, dessication  
What's the color of pollution, deforestation, breasts implantation  
Fertilization, germination, deprivation  
Intoxication  
Illusion  
Intuition  
Why people die mama  
Why people depart, arrive  
Why the lilac last bloomed  
Why a child becomes orphan  
Why so much excess in excess  
Ascension, resurrection, crucifixion  
Toxication  
Dedication  
Meditation  
Circumnavigation  
Variation

Veneration  
Ablutions  
Absolution  
Every cloud has a silver lining  
Every dog has his day  
A rolling stone gathers no moss  
Time and tide waits for naught  
Beauty's skin deep  
Not to judge a book by it's cover  
If the mountain doesn't come to Mohamet, Mohamet will come to the  
mountain  
The grass is always greener on the other side  
Calm before the storm  
Lull after the storm  
Drink deep the hemlock lip  
Breathe deep the fresh free breeze  
The temple of God is within yourself  
Look before you leap  
An apple a day keeps the doctor away  
There's no fire without smoke  
The apple doesn't fall far from the tree  
You are the iris of my eye  
For you I drink and die  
The pleasure-pricked flesh menstruates to rejuvenate  
How you kill me again and again  
Yet how I rise again and again  
To dip you in your pleasure  
With the divine rod of life!  
What's the color of death mama  
What's the color of life  
Why people snub you and pain you mama  
What is wrong  
And what is right  
Left and right  
Down, upright  
Uptight, lip lie  
Eyes undress age-to-come comely maids  
The shade stretches  
The fright stages  
The Pharaohs almost get extinct  
Marrying their own mothers, daughters, sisters, love paramours  
Moses let loose the cane

The cane becomes snake  
Engulfing the little snakes  
The Sea divides  
The Israelites arrive to the land of honey and bread  
I love Parul  
She's a nice girl  
She makes me very happy  
I too reciprocate  
What's the color of clairvoyance mama  
What's the color of a cake  
Why do I feel tense mama  
Why I feel pale  
Why I feel abashed, ashamed  
Why I feel fail  
Why I feel feathers  
Why I feel ale  
Why I fake  
Why I fain  
Why I waste  
Why I hate  
Why I cut deep with my sword in her mead  
Why are my eyes so sleepy  
Yet I cannot rest  
Am I going insane mama  
Am I going lame  
Am I going to block my veins  
Why the remembrances haunt me  
Why the ghosts of the past pest  
Why my eyes are dry  
Why I cannot cry  
Why I hear voices  
Why I see sights  
Why I confront them  
Then why they go nowhere  
Why I think too much  
Why I think I think  
Memories mingle  
Dreams dream  
Invincible  
Invictus  
Roman columns  
Alexander

WW1  
WW2  
Man on Moon  
Man on mule  
Furor fume  
Fiery perfume  
Circus and clowns  
Counts frown  
Brown towns  
What's the color of pain mama  
What's the color of cue  
Every day the preacher preach  
The prayer cannot reach  
Days die to darkness  
Darkness recedes  
My tomb is a private place  
My womb is cute  
Between the layers of beauty the river of love leak  
Especially in the October wind  
Shadows to shadows weep  
The afternoon sun deaden the live lantern  
The tailor tailor the tailcoats of dying soldiers  
Tranquility tremor  
Empires, emperors do not last  
Everything that standeth must prostrate  
Mitochondria, chromosomes  
Double helix strand  
Genetic incongruous  
She looks just after me  
Mice, men, machines  
Soft parade of insidious omens  
A house by the pond  
Lotus-leaf, swan-songs  
The lake is lit up by the dreamy lunar lanterns  
Let there be light  
Stop genocide  
A tale of two cities  
Charles Dickens  
Oliver Twist  
Paradise Lost  
Don Juan  
Playboy of the Western World

Autobiography of an artist as a young dog  
Oedipus Complex  
Electra Complex  
Homer, Ovid, Chaucer  
Shakespeare  
Milton  
Tagore  
Virgil, Karl Marx  
Michael Angelo  
Ujjol  
Withering Heights  
Emily Bronte  
Virginia Wolf  
Stephen Hawkins  
Da Vinci  
La Mona Lisa  
The Last Supper  
Search of the Holy Grail  
Holy War  
Self immolation  
Tyranny  
Big bug tiny  
Chip, computer  
X-Ray  
Mathematical miracles  
Be  
Be  
It  
It  
Sit  
Sleep  
Meet  
Meat  
Eat  
Ate eat  
Ant, elephant  
Hill, hillocks, mountain  
Wigwams, icicles  
Chili, cinnamon  
What's the color of death mama  
What's the color of life  
Why daddy died mama

Why I couldn't tell him goodbye  
Why my eyes are unshut  
Why I cannot sleep  
Am I a sinner  
Am I a sinning sieve  
The peddler peddles daily  
Yet he cannot make a penny  
While the Old Man in the Sky  
Laugh and smile at the continual ignorance of the lives living a lie  
Come mama calm me  
I wanna die  
But death cheats me  
Leaving me behind  
Am I to be punished more for the sins that I never tried  
Come mama calm me  
I'm to tie the tail of the serpent with Adam's eye  
Color of prem is darkness  
Color of pain is light  
While there's no such thing as  
Light, dark  
Despair, delight  
Senses sin  
Sins sing  
Color, color, color  
Adieu  
Awhile  
Unfinished

Ujjol Kamal

# Come To Me In Sunshine

Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me when you smile  
Come to me when you cry  
Come to me when you feel down  
Come to me when you are in town  
Come to me  
Come to me  
Riding on waves  
Riding on light  
Come to me when you cry  
Come to me when you smile  
Come to me  
Sit by my side  
I have a key to Paradise  
I have a key to life and light  
Come to me  
Sit by my side  
I shall make you a garland of roses and rhyme  
I shall make you a bed of honey and wine  
Together we shall watch all day, all night  
the sky gather stars  
The sky gather wives  
I in you  
You in me  
Shall sip our pleasure inch by inch  
O come to me in rain or sunshine  
Come to me when you cry or smile  
Come to me in pain  
Come to me in pride  
Come to me in despair, in delight  
Come to me floating on flight  
Come to me in your siren eyes  
Come to me with your hair all awry  
Come to me while you are all wild  
Come to me in rain baby  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me when you are tired  
Come to me when you are fine

Come to me in daylight  
Come to me in night  
Come to me in prayers  
Come to me in lies  
Come to me in darkness  
Come to me in light  
My candles are a-burning all night  
To invite you to be my wife  
Come to me, come to me  
Dancing in the light  
Shedding your see-through sari of despair and delight  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in dew-drops  
Come to me in dreams  
Come to me in raisins  
Come to me in rim  
Come to me in insanity  
Come to me in sane  
Come to me in music  
Come to me in mist  
Come to me in misery  
Come to me in needs  
Come to me in richness  
Come to me in famine  
Come to me in origin  
Come to me extinct  
Come to me in flowers  
Come to me in flame  
Come to me in fragrance  
Come to me in flesh  
Come to me concave  
Come to me convex  
Come to me concentric  
Come to me in cave  
Come to me in rainbow  
Come to me in paint  
Come to me nude, naked  
Come to me all dressed  
Come to me conniving  
Come to me in clay  
Come to me in sunshine

Come to me in rain  
Come on comet  
Come in train  
Come in tulip  
Come in cane  
Come in clairvoyance  
Come in faith  
Come in tomb  
Come in womb  
Come in waves  
Come in ways  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me in blemishes  
Come to me in bliss  
Come to me in kimono  
Come to me in keel  
Come to me wearing saffron sari  
Come to me wearing death shroud  
Come to me wearing wedding gown  
Come to in distress, in doubts  
Come to me on the satin sheet  
Come to me on the sweetened seal  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me in rhythms  
Come to me in ribbons  
Come to me in youngen yearning  
Come to me in the olden empty  
Come to me  
Come to me  
Forsaking all sadness  
Forgetting all past, present  
Come in tulips  
Come in temple  
Come in Camp-bells  
Come in symbols  
Come in Tom-Tom  
Come, come bring balls  
Tin, tong, long, song, ding, dong, king kong  
Come comb conc Bon  
Sing song fling fall

Me mall tall talk  
Tea-talk tree-tall  
Sip shawl sleep bawl  
Slow soft subtle sob  
Deep dark bark mark  
Lo luck look lurk  
Come in sunshine  
Come in rain  
Come in darkness  
Come in days  
Come in may  
Come in stay  
Come in cummings  
Come in delay  
Come in sunshine  
Come in rain  
Come to me when people snub you and pain  
Come to me dripping in the petals of prem  
Come make me complete  
Come make me comely  
Come come come me  
Play plea ploy poly  
Furrowed field fruits free  
Gingle mingle shingle dimple  
Ding dong sing song  
King kong Jin John  
Peanut Pekong  
Honking Honkong  
Come come sunshine  
Come come starry sky  
Paint the sky picturesque with the ember of light  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in moonlight  
I shall make you a bed of honey and hay  
We, you and I  
Can rest there all day, all night  
Watch the heaven change its hue from black to blue  
Purple to indigo  
I shall make you sleep  
Singing the lullaby of lovelorn posey  
I shall then make ne sleep  
Resting my weary worn head on your fully bloomed fawn and fruits

Your eyes are ethereal  
Your lips are blissful belief  
Kissing then I become fully faith-bent  
As you sleep  
I see your fully blossomed breasts rise and ebb  
Inviting the mystery of Universe to you unfurl, unravel  
The Moon smile on you  
The Innocence embrace  
Cupid protects you  
Venus begs  
You in I go to become one cell  
one self  
Fusion of futurity fused to become single shell  
beating, breathing flame  
Flesh to flesh pray  
Temple opens up  
The padre restlessly pace  
Encountering the beauty unbarred  
The padre loses faith  
The flesh stayeth  
Everything else rots, riots, drops dead  
Our fused fluid  
Gives rise to new prophet  
The priest pleases the beauty's bait  
Come to in sunshine  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me in love  
Come to me in hate  
Come in happiness  
Come in hatred  
Come in gentle  
Come in flame  
Come you beautiful  
Come you plain  
Come you meek  
Come you leek  
Come you unique  
Come you cyclone  
Come you saint  
Come you sinner, seer, visioner, visitor  
Come canonize claim  
What's there to canonize or claim

The Play is being played on, and on  
The players, the performers pretense  
The powder-house of desire and distress  
The black-hole invisible  
The singularity shapes the shapeless, formless faith  
The flesh of the Cosmos stretches away to stretch back again  
You learn to unlearn  
You remember to forget  
The more you learn  
The more you forget  
The doors of infinity lead to leeway  
Cry to smile  
Smile to cry  
Eat to survive  
Survive to sup and surprise  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me when you are down  
Come to me when you are blind  
I shall lend you my sight  
You can see through my eyes  
I shall lend you my smile  
We shall rent a boat  
And boat along the moonlit water of Mississippi-Missouri miles after  
miles  
We shall build a home honest, humble  
Out of pines  
Out of bramble  
By the Walden Pond of sonnets and poems  
Come in sunshine  
Come in rain  
Come in fire  
Come in flame  
Come in flowers  
Come in fame  
Come in shame  
Come in blame  
Come kinetic  
Come concave  
Come you timorous  
Come you tame  
Come you child, young, old

spirits spirited, despitited, dame  
Come you Beirut  
Come you Bethlehem  
Vienna, Frankfurt  
Come you Babylon, Dhaka, Istanbul  
New York, London, Sydney, Paris  
Rome, Peking  
Come you butterfly  
Come you dragonfly  
Come you seagull  
Come you sea-swans  
Come you calmness  
Come you insane  
Come you depravity  
Come you dream-dale  
Come you Everest  
Come you Eden  
Come you Ganges  
Come you Thames  
Come you Picasso  
Da Vinci, Rembrant, rhyme  
Come in sunshine  
Come in rain  
The picture is palatial  
The park is pale  
The peacock shows off feathers of glory  
The peahen cannot resist  
Come you Cleopatra  
Come Helen, come Paris  
Come Romeo, come Juliet  
Come Moses  
Come Mohamet  
Come Jesus  
Come Buddha  
Come Nirvana  
Nativity, The last supper, the Resurrection, the sleep, the Rise  
Crucifixion  
Kite  
Come in foggy morning  
Come in mist  
Come in warm evening  
Come in dreams

Come floating on the wings  
Flowing like streams  
Blowing like wind  
Rushing like planet  
Swimming like fish  
Running like nudity  
Stagnant like stream  
Screaming like hyenas  
Moving like machines  
Feeling like acid  
Speeding like thinking  
Come see, come & see the fragments of my dying dreams  
Day die to darkness  
Darkness die to dreams  
Womb and tomb  
Comb and cold  
Bold bald fault fold false  
Salt colt malt  
Knoll knob knot naught  
Cop caught sought got lot taught  
Come in sunshine  
Come in short  
I have kept a vault for you  
I have bought a marble hall  
I have painted a picture for you  
I have planted fruits for you in my orchard  
I have kept a garden for you  
Where sing and dance all day, all night  
The daisies, the daffodils, lily, roses and the sort  
For you I have built a castle by the lake of love romantique  
O come, O come  
I have been waiting for you long, long, long  
I witnessed the stars fall  
I saw the moon call  
I rocked, I rolled  
Against the half-hidden shadow of the eastern awl  
Please come  
Sing me a song  
Sling me a shawl  
Sink me a conc  
See me the sea bowl  
Beneath a sky of pearly ball

Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in fall  
Besmearing the ground with greenness, joyance, and joy  
Come to me climbing the sky  
Come to me picking your pride  
Come you mighty  
Come you weak  
Come you starvation  
Come you waste  
Come you despair  
Come you disease  
Come you discomfort  
Come you drill  
Come ye all liars  
Come ye all magicians  
Come ye all politicians, poets, priests, padres, prostitutes  
Come tell me  
Don't time or tie me  
Tell me the reason why, why you lie, lie  
Tell me, tell me, tell me try  
Tell me you lie, lie, lie  
Come my lily  
Come my rhyme  
Sky seal us  
Moon smile  
I in you  
You in I  
Sit, sip, slip, sleep, shy  
The meat meet, mate, mix, multiply  
Flesh to flesh speak the bees and butterfly  
I in you melt  
You in me liquefy  
I see you  
You see me twice  
You sigh  
I sigh  
Lights leap up to captivate our eyes  
I in you lay  
Like a dragonfly  
Come, come, come  
Please come multiple time  
Mesmerizing marigold

Loveliquidlava flow free forever  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me in the era of romance  
Come to me in the era of wine  
I'm stood silent and still  
Seeing the love Venus in love portions  
Phoenix do not rise again  
Unicorn lay dormant  
Come and come me  
Champagne simmer, sizzles  
Wavelets waver the rivulets of river  
Monks on mountain marvel Minerva  
Moon is hidden tonight  
Clouds congregate left and right  
Fireflies fly away giving out white lights  
Shadows to shadows weep  
Shedding off twilight kiss  
Dew-dropp dribbles on a back of green lotus-leaf  
Predawn prayers the prayerers prime  
Playing too many times  
The interests of the clergy fall flat on the church, temple floors and  
ceilings  
Sandy beech  
Glassy beech  
The waves break open the feet of fish  
Remove all barriers  
Remove all beliefs  
Sundown today  
Sundown tomorrow  
Sequestered sequoia  
Soil smell solid ground  
Green tea, coffee, alcohol, nicotine  
Poppy juice, acidic kicks  
Come in kimono  
Come in sari  
Universe undresses  
Universe make verses  
Wavelets upon wavelets build up tornado, torrents  
Chaucer, Shakespeare  
Milton, Blake, Tagore  
Wolf, Nazrul

Byron, Shelley, Keats  
Romanticists, Metaphycists  
The blind bard  
The unseen barn  
Seeing is unseeing  
Senses seek ignorance, ills  
I'm I'm  
You are you am  
Am, pm, cm, dm  
Fm, klm  
Milky mead  
Valley veal  
Bayou blink blank  
Pot, poets, poems  
Pinnacle potent  
Language, lyrics  
Scriptures  
Red Sea Scrolls  
Roman numerals au naturel  
Parthenon, gladiators  
Calm before the storm  
Calm after the storm  
Lull before sleep  
Lull after sleep  
The epithet of the dead carved out in stone  
The cemetery is somber, silent, full of spirits  
Deaden darkness, the crickets shriek  
The trees are long and tall untrimmed  
The raven black lay there in leaden mist  
Come in sunshine  
Come in rain  
The lunatic is in my brain  
No matter how much I try  
I cannot get rid of the lunatic right  
I cry outright, I cry sigh  
The tear trickle down  
But the tear doesn't try  
Insanity assemble  
Sanity fly  
The maggots multiply  
Green house effect  
Oceans rise

The low lying lands, cities will eventually die  
When the soul fly away  
The flesh rots, dies  
Out of the flesh decomposed a flock of fragrant daffodils smile!  
Let there be light  
Stop genocide  
Bare back on Mississippi  
You and I  
Sip and sigh  
Sky loses time and tide  
Water loses pride  
Beauty wither and wilter  
Gravity unwind  
Education, meditation, civilization  
Damnation  
Effusion, diffusion  
Origination  
Extinction  
New Nation  
Old Notion  
Dedication, desertification  
Pollination, pollution  
Mutation, caution, destruction  
Come in sunshine  
Come in rain  
The comet shoot in the sky  
The asteroid pierces the clime  
Man is muddy  
Woman unwild  
Eve and Adam  
Satan and apple  
Caesar and Cleopatra  
Helen Paris  
Trozan Horse  
Troy falls  
Leda and the Swan  
Prayers beneath veil unveil, unveil all o' your desire, grief,  
despair, distress  
A flower unique, unknown is born in the desert dale  
The dry, waterless air  
How keep her fine and fair! ?  
The paths untrodden, unknown are the best paths to be trodden and known

Come to me in rain  
Come to me in sunshine  
Come to shunning sunshine  
Come to me forgetting moonlight  
O won't you come and see me after I die  
Wearing your wedding gown of despair and delight  
O don't you cry  
Leave some daisies  
Some daffodils by my side  
After you are gone I shall wake up to rise  
Take a walk by the Ganges  
By the moonlight  
Won't you come after I die  
Your eyes are tears-torn  
Your face beautiful pale, shy  
I shall be watching you with my eyes shut  
My bones and flesh rot and brine  
Do you remember the day  
When you and I  
Paddled in Venice  
Waded in Rhine  
You held me so close  
You be entwined with love inner light  
We watched together the late, night stars dripping, dropping from the  
sky  
Your eyes mesmerized me  
You love buds me baptized  
O come and see me after I die  
Plant some sunflowers  
Plant some dahlias  
Plant some forget-me-nots round around the ground of my deceased life  
I shall be waking up nightly  
To sit by your flowers  
To sit by your spring  
I shall pray for you night after night  
O won't you cry after I die  
Your eyes are tear- torn  
Your lips are dry  
I can see you shaking  
I can see you fading, fly floating on the feathers of sadness unkind  
My dear love maid  
Please don't cry

Nobody lives forever  
Nobody stayeth 300 years  
Man are mortal  
We must all die  
Cycle of birth and death  
Must continue  
Must fall, rise  
Unto this theatrical stage we are all the mere performers of onenight  
When our parts are done  
We must return dust to dust  
We must all stopped to arrive  
O please don't you cry  
You will have your part in death too my lovelife  
Come to me in rain  
Come to me in sunshine  
I have made you a bed of milk and honey  
I have made you a flute fine  
You can drink my honey  
You can play my flute  
As far as you and I  
Remaineth melted and fused in our love lute!

Ujjol Kamal

# Curvature Of The Moon

This side of the Moon is more curvature  
This side is less  
Loneliness sits atop on the wings of hope  
Misery mingle grow up to grope the dark side of the lunar scape with the right  
side of shade  
Darkness descends on the mountains of music  
All the Empires fall  
So are the riches of all Gaul, Moguls, and Mongols  
See to unseen  
Unseen to see  
The sites beyond unseen unfurl to eclipse on the lilac lips of my lost love mist

This side of the Moon is more curvature  
That side is sweet  
The roughness of the cobwebs stretch away amiss  
Rain falls pearly  
Rain wets scorched skin  
The peanuts, the bananas  
The machines, the means  
Come away to gay, green relief  
Where the robins sing soothing and sweet  
Where the lyrics silent  
Mixed with the lyrics resilience reside in a ray of gleam  
This side of the Moon is more curvature  
This side is less  
Make way for the Divide Comedy  
Blake, Milton and Mael

Ujjol Kamal

# Dreams

Dream undresses in the night sleep  
While the silvern slumberous stars look in vain for relief  
The term belief is only a relative mean  
So is time, tide, space, eternity-

Definitions define, deny, devise, deceive life's hidden meaning  
If the rotation of the Earth  
It will be the end of everything

The whole Universe is balanced on an fine invisible string  
If a bead is broken the whole Creation will cease to exist-

Dream undresses the invioable belief of a beauty  
The ugly worm wiggle through the fun-fed-bed of rose and lily

The rain-clad sky starts to drip and dropp drops of rain here and there  
The wet wind whistling unwise  
The oceans open watery wide give birth surreptiously the beastly death-defying  
hurricanes, tornadoes, tsunami-

Dream dream dream  
Do not let my ship scream  
The seamen lay bewildered bewitched  
One by one they jump overboard caring nothing  
As if they're re-enacting the cycle of continuity  
Life and death  
Birth and grief

Am I still in dream  
Why I cannot hear my own scream  
Will somebody please wake up up  
I'm drowning-  
Do not tell me it's not a dream-

Ujjol Kamal

# Mid Summer Breeze

Mid summer breeze  
Hazy dream  
Violence breaks out between the Red Shirts and Thai armies  
BP cannot figure out how to fix the spill  
The oil keeps rushing out to Seas  
Killing all birds, fish, watery niche  
Month of May  
Sometimes it rains  
Sometimes it sleeps  
I see the soft, silent, sombre lifting, sprouting of life all around  
the bricks and green  
Men and women play mocassins  
Children sport nonchalantly unknown unseen  
The chains of spirits and machines marching upon the streets of desire  
and disease  
War in Iraq  
Afganistan torn and tattered  
Nuclear gunpowder cyclical fair  
King Lear, Socrates, Da Vinci  
Galapagos, Lima, Milton  
Drake, Me  
Shelley, Keats, Byron  
New York, London  
Dhaka, Paris, Baltimore  
Amazon  
Gangaes  
My fair lady  
For whom the bell yolls  
A tale of two cities  
Let there be light  
Stop genocide  
Bare back on Mississippi  
You and me  
Sip and sleep  
Neath a shadowy tree  
We see the eternity passing by with no interests, with no grief  
Especially in the October wind  
Shadows to shadows weep  
The foot-prints of life and lies

Get washed away with sandy, salty watery surprise  
Sunshine on my vineyards  
Moonshine on my wine  
1000 years have passed  
Since I tasted her twice  
Once by the Ganges  
Twice by the tide of Humber and Nile  
Beyond the veil of pain  
I see you darkness  
I see you flame  
The Phoenix rises to die again  
The Unicorn flies away  
Leaving behind the realm of mystery and maze  
Upon Buriganga  
I spent a lot of twilight morn  
And even dust  
Contemplating on the hours that I left behind  
And the hours that I shall forget to weigh  
The city of Dhaka  
Wave me off far away  
A myriad of memory  
A myriad of late night excursions  
Rides on the ricksawas  
Boats on the lakes  
Casual chats and walks in New Market, Campus Areas, Nilkhet  
Bring me memories of my dear native land, Bangladesh  
My roots lay there  
My breath blow away in the subtle, sweet, salty air of Bay of Bengal  
The tropical fruits  
The lotus, the ever green, wet soul- inwardly leaf  
The rural rustic awe-struck wild rivers  
The harvest come golden gay yellow hay-stack heaven-high  
The cattle rush home at the twilight time  
The care, the concern of the mothers for her newly births innocent  
birds and geese  
The rajenegandha intoxicating  
The roses, the lilies, the daisies, the daffodills  
The beauteous unearthly rice and mustard fields  
The jackfruits  
The jackals, the magpies, the robins  
The hilsa fish  
The Sundarban, Rangamati, The Chittagong Hill Tracts, Moinamoti

All the wonderful, wonderous beauty that bathe forever eternally neath  
a sun of monsoon and a moon of primordial, glorified origin embrace my  
Bangladesh on and on for centuries  
The dreams that come and go  
The reality that blocks and blotch  
The smile that is unfraught  
The tear that toss and talk  
The rambles that near only to rock  
The strange voices the past, forlorn, forgotten fairy fairs  
Bring tears to my eyes of infinite layer  
Remembering  
Reminiscing  
Bangladesh  
Many a day  
Many a night  
I kept my eyes, I kept my ears intent and careful  
Listening to the soft, subtle fall of rain upon the rusted tin-roofs  
The ravage of the kalboeshake storms  
The untimely floods that sweep away poor, needy homes, villages, towns  
The famine, the cyclones  
The urchins strolling, stalking  
The cotton, the jute, the juicy ripe windfalls off the beacon-beckoned  
old, ancient trees  
Cox's Bazar Sea Shore  
Saint Martin  
The dew-drenched untrodden pathways of the sleepy villages, hamlets  
The coconuts, the sugar-canes, krisnochora burning the warmthness of  
Dhaka's roads, streets  
Giving out color  
So strong, so vibrant  
So ambrosia alike, nectarine reminiscenes  
The amazing lotus-leaf  
Rising and ebbing unto the clear, pure, crystal, still water of  
moonlit, maya-mingled mystique  
I remember my grandmother tears  
I remember my dear mother concern  
While I was a little Ill  
My remember my sister sings  
I remember my brother stings  
My remember my father wise, grave instructions, lessons in life and  
religion  
Bangladesh

I bow to you in utter homage  
I dream of you in my midnight rambles  
In my dreams  
In your rivers I swam  
I your arms I breathed and slept  
I remember the Ekusey Book Fair  
I remember Pohela Bosekey  
I remember the maidens fair clad in yellow sari  
I remember the tulips singing in the sweet summer breeze  
I remember names  
I remember long, gone, forgotten poems  
I remember Nazrul  
I remember Tagore  
I remember Michael  
I remember Zasimuddin  
I remember the quilted spreads  
I remember the daily fish markets  
I remember every nook, corner, crevices of your kindness kindred hearts  
I cannot find such connecting between you and me  
Mid summer breeze  
O go rush across the seven Seas and seven Oceans  
To tell my Bangla Ma  
How I miss and miss Her  
The big, old, ancient, majestic, sagacious oak tree that sits now I  
believe upon the festive ground of Bangla Academy  
I sat there many a days, many a evenings  
Meditating and contemplating the inner visions of deep, dark humanity  
What I see, I feel  
The rain that I had touched and drank with my lips  
The season- changing color catching up across the twilight- lit Spring  
Made my awry soul filled up my joy, melancholy  
Bangladesh, Bangladesh, Bangladesh  
To thee  
I leave my heart and soul  
My whole infinite eternity  
Mid summer breeze  
Please don't blow to entreat  
The lightning in the sky cries with unending sites  
Soaking all Society's sins, sickness, seals!

Ujjol Kamal

# Milky Way Far, Far Away

Milky Way far far away  
Solar System a way  
The Sky is blue  
Her speech is slow  
Love aglow  
Love flows swift and slow

Milky Way far far away  
The solar system a way  
The sky is starry  
The sea is blue  
A few daffodil flowery dance in the breezy tune  
Silence somber solitude bespeak of the far flung forgotten flute  
The dreams descend on her eyes  
Love to live fall and rise  
Infinite seamen drown and die  
The nightingale cry dead in the night  
The lost weebegone knight cannot find his bride  
The trees in the cemetery witness the dead tribe  
The rain comes gentle and mild  
Refreshing all leaf and life  
Washing away all sins and pride

Milky way far far away  
Solar system the Earth Mistress  
Prem and pain  
Pleasure and shame  
The little girl wander away  
Wondering why the monsoon bled  
Wondering why the lilac flame

Space stretches away  
Time and tide tie and tell  
Spider webs  
Tear and smile fades away  
Down on the lane of life and death! ! !

Ujjol Kamal

# Mother

People pass away like the dry leaves of an old oak tree...

Irregular, dry, yellow, golden

Vertical, perpendicular, across

Caught in the still air of wintry mist

The connection between a mother and her child is irreplaceable, angelic...

Like the waves to Oceans

Like the fragrance to flowers

Like the soothing, sleepy, comforting shades of a summer spring...

While the sea-gulls fly away in the distant, far-flung, forlorn destinations

Where belongs no motions or emotions of any divine notions!

My mother is the best angelic aura that has ever happened to me...

To her motherly, warm, kind feet I lay eternally to find the happiness of Heaven  
and Hymns

She's my Mecca

She's my Bethlehem

She's my womb

She's my tomb

She's my final Home...

Every dropp of my blood that rush through my earthly veins sing in unified  
glorifications the blessed orientations of my motherly lace

Mom while I was so little, so fragile, so helpless, so hungry

You would sing lullaby to put me to sleep, fed me, comforted me, and nurtured  
me with your aura-like, all warming, maidenly chaste silky peace

Everything in this Earth I owe you

All in all I owe you all

The smile of my mother is more vibrant than the starry sky

While she smiles the whole Heaven delight

While she cries the whole Heaven sigh and sigh

Umbilical cord

Musical chord

My Muse, My Rise

My prayers-preached-knoll

My Creator

My Mother

My meadow o' rolling, frolicking lilac, ivies, roses red, marigold

Mommy I'm thousands years old

I miss you

To you I'm still a wayward toddler, gay, green, bubbling babe, and infant stream

Dying to reach to my motherly, harvest-rich, endless abundance, everlasting,

kindness kindred, gentleness-knees, undying Seas

Ujjol Kamal

# On A Leaf Of Grass

On a leaf of grass  
A singly sunlit silvern sylvan symmetrical dreamdrenched danceclad  
dewdropp descends to expire  
Before the hoofed-dust twilight-lifted Sky shall invite the Moonmaiden  
to ride her relapses of rhythmic orgasmic flights  
Darkness ascends  
Darkness dives  
Deep in the depthless dungeon of dying dragonfly  
On a leaf of grass all o' love life leap to ruminate the lust of  
Mahomet-promised Paradise  
Before I die  
I would like to kiss you twice  
Once by the Ganges  
Twice by the tide of Volga, Mississippi, Missouri and Nile  
1000 miles I have traversed today  
1000 more I shall tonite  
The candles lit up my ceilings of disguise and desire  
Empty bottles of Champaigne, gin and scotch lay blatant, bare and brine  
The virgin quivers  
The virgin is bribed  
The Unicorn unbound  
The Phoenix rise  
Converting the virgin bleeding into a new realm of life  
My satin is reddened  
My pillows lilac with chaste pride  
The virgin crues  
Her temple of chastity unearthed a new religion, a new rite, a nubile  
ray of light had just pounded, penetrated, pleased her  
Like Paris Helen rifled, roped, riped  
On a leaf of grass  
A dew-dropp arrives  
The glitter of moonlight mimics the merriments of paradise  
My prayers-preached thirsty child  
Unwanton to pray  
Unwanton to fly  
Awry arrays of white lights pierce my lamblike tears-torn eyes  
I look up the stars-shunned rainy Sky  
I cannot find the flimsy furrows of the Infinity intrinsic unwound  
unwise

Alive she cried deep in the night  
Feeling the pangs of pleasure betwix her thighs  
Dead in the willows-cried eventide  
The he-owlets cannot hear the she-owlets cries  
The red-lipped-rhyme  
Meets mates multiplies  
Mating the manhood's warworn wife  
Prayers beneath veil  
Why all my prayers drip dropp die  
Why I cannot pray anymore  
Why I cannot smile or cry  
Nor sleep  
Nor rise  
Why the priests get obscene on the young fresh meat  
Why man and machines parade side by side  
Why the earthlings are too busy to rip off and rape all o' Mother  
Nature's pure prime pristine primedivul paces prize  
Why we all headlong rush hide  
Why material possessions define life  
Why poets and prostitutes paint  
Politicians and priests insane  
Why there's a calm before the storm  
And a calm after the storm  
Same calm  
But in differnt drums  
On a leaf of grass  
I baptise my eyes  
On a leaf of grass  
I conceal my kind  
On a leaf of grass  
I keep my deprivation, destruction, dedication, desolation, dreams,  
desire  
Drive  
On a leaf if grass I bequeth my death and life  
When I wake up to see and sigh  
I see the virgin riding me to smile! ! !

Ujjol Kamal

# Pain, Pain Go Away

Pain pain go away  
Go away  
My eyes are heavy  
My feet are in flame  
I cannot hear what you say  
I cannot say what you say  
My limbs are numb  
My arms are armed  
I cannot walk  
I cannot run  
I have got stuck forever in the magical tablet of sun  
Pain pain go away  
She left forever  
She won't come  
It's only you and me  
Pleasure far away  
Frost gather on my wings  
I try to fly  
But the gravity defy  
The higher I rise  
The further I sigh  
There's no escape from this inescapable  
Lie  
Dye and diamond glitters and die  
Her eyes are siren  
She steals mine  
Pain pain please stay  
Excess of pleasure pollute minds  
Learn to forget  
Forget to find the realms unseen beyond your eyes  
Eye and eye  
I and I  
Sigh and sigh  
Sights unsighted are the best sites  
Seas engulf infinite seamen  
Creativity head to save one seaman  
The albatross brings bad omen  
The Ancient Mariner hath his spell  
Helen bespell Paris, Troy

Beirut burns  
Afganistan follows trend  
Pain pain pain go go away  
She comes in dreams  
Wearing a wedding gown  
Visible rays of life  
Effuse out of her chaste virgin nubile form  
The satin drops  
The Venus sobs  
Phoenix fumbles  
Unicorn deep-frost  
Love rhythmic lyrics rock roll rock  
Baptized we become  
With our love sorbet!  
Pain pain pain  
Please take off  
Love bought, love unbought  
Shimmer of shyness she tossed  
Unto the wavy endless bosom of Pacific's Shore!

Ujjol Kamal

# Set Me Free

Set me free

Set me free

From this prison of flesh

Up in the upper chamber the thing known as brain where the thought processes prey

Go a bit lower a thing called heart remains, which beat and brey

Encapsulated by lungs bigger that take in, take out breath

Go down more extreme the sewer system shell

Set me free

Set me free

From this prison of flesh

I want to fly free as a kite

I want to float free as a boat

Sing as free and carefree as the robin roaming and rambling

I wanna get mixed and melt with the hue of the predawn dew

Let no barriers be keep me off the fence of freedom ship

Let no religion request me

Let no society soil me

Let no love embalm me

Let no disease distress me

Let no rain remake me

Let no mountain mock me

Let no beauty captivate me

Let verse vex me

Let no literature limp me

Let no nudity beget me

Let no tears tear me

Let no smile embrace me

Set me free

Set me free

From this prison of flesh

I want to be hid

I want to be not to be

I want to be nonenty

Existence is unreal

Extinction creates

Orchids in the orchard

Fruits in the trees

Three yellow birds sat on tree  
Writing the grammar and metre of a new faith full of pity and piety  
Pretty is she  
Her breasts belief  
Eyes like Universe  
Keeper of deep, dark mystery  
Lips like ripen peach  
Nipples as raisins  
Who can resist  
This beautiful, unique piece of divine artistic myth  
Not me certainly  
Im a slave ever of all bare beauty  
In the church I do not go  
In the woods I go to woo the forefathers of my lores  
Boughs and branches twist and break having got caught in the torpedo-  
eyed torrents  
Streets are flooded  
Houses, habitations torn asunder  
Such is the power of the invisible lust  
Set me free  
Set me free  
I cannot sigh  
I cannot see  
I'm imprisoned in my own body  
Mud and clay  
Man and Maiden  
Sepent and apple  
O please do give me a break  
You can write a religion  
You can conceal flame  
You can fan faith  
If you but try a little late  
Set me free this cave of caves  
Set me free this cage of caves  
I wanna walk nude and free  
I wanna live with beasts and bees  
I wanna cry under a moonlit night  
I wanna laugh under sunburnt clime  
Set me free  
Set me free  
My sorrowful, sole soul sob and sink  
Sage and saint

Satan and silk  
Flowers unfurl  
Forests furl  
Dreamers dream  
Lovers scream with liquid come  
Moody moon  
Sandy sun  
Dandy done  
Crimson come  
Come my lovely run and run  
Come my ugly pin and pun  
I pluck richen rum  
The candle burns  
The virgin burns  
The flag is half-mast  
His death is important to drum  
Forsake this flesh  
Forsake this fun  
Flesh breeds flesh  
Flesh breeds lust  
Lilac is my pleasure  
Will you please shut up  
Keep your lips open  
So I can make love  
Set me free  
Set me free  
Free, free, free  
Like flickering flee  
Like the daffodil dying  
Like the unborn, stillborn child  
Like the chalice full of fie  
A ship with no sigh  
Water, water, water  
No land in sight  
1000 days in water  
The sailors forget all prayer  
The sun never moves  
The ship never shoots  
Definite certain deaths are written on their half-eaten boots!

Set me free  
Set me free

From this confinement of life  
This ceiling of sky  
This ocean of dead-end dry  
The prison soul pleads in insane plight  
Hill upon hill  
Sill upon sill  
Only makes more hills and sills  
Entrapments the soul cry  
Lamentations of strange kind  
Premonitions parade on perplexing pie  
The soul is saddened  
The eye is blind  
Once you are in  
You are in  
Till the Old Man thought of you otherwise! ! !

Ujjol Kamal

# Silencing The Tears On My Eyes

□

Silencing the tears of my eyes  
She stole the night  
Ran she away with dreams and dime  
My time doesn't pass now  
My tide doesn't rise  
My sadness-sunken eyes cannot see the sights in sights  
Ran she away with dollars and dime  
Leaving me alone in the hub of lies  
I watch now forever the spider webbing its hive  
The dance of the darkness in the embrace of ember-glowing eyes  
My time stay still  
My orchard rots and cries  
The weeds wed willows and dead dolorous butterflies  
Silencing the tears of my eyes  
She stole the night  
All day I sleep now  
All night I neigh  
Nicotine coats my ceilings  
Alcohol spits out spirits of surprise  
Coke and coffee cough out images of Last Supper, Crucifixion,  
Resurrection, Rise  
Silencing the tears of the night  
She stole my eyes  
I have become a blind bard  
Razes like Blake, Milton, I  
The funeral flame upon the shoulders of Ganges never die  
The rivulets of reminiscences run and race wild  
Every night I invite the sister, the daughter of the moon-drunken night  
Some find me pleasing  
While some run out with dear lives  
While a few other let me experience with their motley color flesh  
skin hide  
Strange days  
Stranger nights  
Love can be bought  
Love can be bribed  
But love can never be viced  
Silencing the tears of my eyes

You stole the night  
On whose arms do you swing now  
On whose pillow you prowl  
Who you warm now  
Who you warm  
The worm ugly old shall pound and pierces your love abode  
Your beauty shall become soil and shadow  
Before the Solar System shall have finished his next round  
Your pride shall become dust  
You shall become unlust!

Alas!

Silencing the tears of my eyes  
She stole the night  
The nightingale in the night  
Invite unbeknown a lost knight  
With the sword of life  
The knight bleeds the she-nightingale's rhyme  
She bleeds a little  
Yet she delight!  
Alive she cried deep in the night  
Feeling the pangs of pleasure betwix her thighs!  
You me and the butterfly  
The seagull soars high and high  
Above the blue blow blue  
Below the blue flow blue  
Slow mellow slow  
Soft swift swallow  
Hollow halo fellow  
Hello high low  
Tip toe  
Layla lay low  
Pleasure-preached bungalow  
Cream-coloured cream coal  
Lip lip leap lick  
Orgasmic tea talks

Silencing the tears on my eyes  
She stole the night  
Ran she away with power and pride  
Leaving me all powerless and deprived  
Ran she away awry wet wild  
The he-owlet cannot hear the she-owlet cries

Mysterious Sky  
Oblivious eyes  
Both share mystery of different kind  
Young age minus  
Old age adds time's time  
Dear daffodil do not die  
The sun has not yet attained his height  
The virgin hasn't cried yet  
Nor the oxen climbed  
Silencing the tears on my eyes  
She stole the night  
Depravity, desperation, desolation, despair  
Strange kind has taken hold of my subconscious mind  
The breeze blows beauty  
The fragrant air breathes bliss  
The song unsung unheard is the sweetest song that has been ever sing  
sung  
the path unknown the path untrodden  
Is the path that leads to life  
The lilac blooms alone  
Dances alone  
Dies alone  
Causing no tremor of life or death  
Time and tide waits for none  
Every cloud has a silver lining  
A moving stone gathers no moss  
Necessity is the mother of invention  
You and me  
Sip and dine  
Cut and climb  
Create and cry  
Sob and smile  
Above the sky starry  
Below the seas flow swift and slow  
A robin, a thrush unthread the tune of Thames, Tigris, and Tiber  
Paris sleeps as a baby onto the bosom of Helen  
Knowing not of his certain demise  
Alive she cried deep in the night  
Feeling the pangs of pleasure betwix her thighs  
All my tales are tossed and told  
All my joy get smoked up in johns and joints  
She ran away stealing the night

The mahogany stood then silent, still, wise  
I didn't move a bit  
I was busy burning candle-lights  
Before the dawn arrived  
The misty mountain, Dewey morn inter exchanged lies with smile  
I lost my frontier of freedom  
I lost all taste in life  
I heard a temple bell rang twice, thrice  
And saw a pair of golden bald majestic eagles gliding across the even  
breasts of the twilight-lit Sky  
I took a step back  
I took 2 steps on sides  
I felt s little dizzy  
I felt a little light  
I sensed my brain gave out a sad sigh  
After that I never felt the same  
I became what I'm now  
Eyes oblivious  
Flesh fryed  
Limbs lead unentwined  
I always hear a voice  
A siren cry  
Calling me off far far off from the fathomless foamy cave of  
investigative lust  
Silencing the tears of my eyes  
She stabbed the night  
A shoal of sea-horses hiss and hide  
Sun-flowers wither  
Willows wake wide  
Milky cows churn butter  
Cheer-leaders stir up tribes  
What's the color of love mama  
What's the color of life  
Why we war mama  
Why we die  
Why we hate mama  
Why we hide  
When I was a little boy I would run after the sky  
No matter how far I would run I could never touch the sky  
Often and oftener I would watch the heaven gather clouds, lightings  
and lights  
In the woods of bamboo trees I would see the ripe girls and big bees

would share their treasure of Paradise  
All day long in the summer morn  
I would roll roll roll on the fresh cut sweet smelling haystack of  
fireballs  
And then when the night would fall  
I would stretch my hands to catch and captivate the fireflies of  
starry balls  
My sweetest mom would put me to sleep  
Singing the sweet lullaby of all the lost, forgotten, far far always  
kings, queens, wizards, elves, fairies  
I would fall asleep  
Dreaming all night about the frog, kissing prince  
Mother I miss you  
Dad I'm sorry  
I couldn't be by your side  
When died  
I'm a sinner  
I'm an eternal evil  
I don't like company  
I'm a sage egocentric  
I breathe through my nose concentric  
I'm a monk  
I keep my mouth in my sock  
I like women big and small  
I laugh at humanity's stupidity  
I like to talk not  
I think when I walk  
I shoeshine when I cry  
I eat not with my dog  
I do not practice religion  
I not plunder Zion  
I bite when I climb  
I cut when I fall  
I like girls big and small  
I hate politicians, priests, padres  
I like pretty girls clad in expensive sari  
I don't like pretense  
I don't like tense  
I like space stretching deep, dark, depth-less infinite insane  
I don't like machines  
I don't like people cutting down trees, domesticating animals  
Denuding woods to cities, towns

Barring rivets for electricity  
Meat eating meat  
So cruel, cold  
I don't like the tone of your speech  
I don't like people to judge me  
I don't give a damned if you tell me my writing is bullshit  
I care less if you spit out in my face  
I know the boundary of my insanity  
While you are all so selfish, craving, desiring, destructive  
So ignorant of your own surroundings  
I don't need modern amenities  
I don't need your amnesty  
I hate you ugly  
I hate you nasty  
You reek  
You reel  
You machines, meats, gunpowder, beliefs, unbelief  
You worship society  
Society do not worship  
I do not worship  
Clay, concrete  
Chips, chits, cheats  
Sip lips  
Breathe deep  
Can you hear the Mother Nature cries  
Where will you live  
After you have consumed all of her resources and relief  
Will religions feed you then  
Will gunpowder save  
Will your money, machines, power, glory  
Love, lust, nudity  
Will come to you with a piece of bread or a fruit to satisfy your  
hunger and needs  
I really do doubt that sincerely  
The way you rushing  
The way you raping all o' Nature divinity  
You will be out before you will discover another earth, another Jesus,  
Mahomet, Moses, Buddha  
Another you, another me

Silencing the tears of my eyes she stole the night  
My days a dying now

My night a desecrating dream  
Too tired to think things  
Too tired to sleep  
Toss and turn the Universe unfurls Urn  
Earth expires  
Humanity ends! !  
Where is you now  
Where I is  
Darkness devoid of lights  
All dressed up to meet Him  
Another Play  
Another setting  
Another woman  
Another dead dream  
Be  
Be it  
!!!

Ujjol Kamal

# Silvern Sun

Summer sun  
Silvern fern  
Fun is funnicles  
Funnicles are fun

I love you  
Because I love you  
All of you  
All of your rain, and sunshine  
I like the iris in your eye  
I like the flowers, butteries in your garden

Silvern sun  
Summer fun  
Beechen beech  
Empty Urn

Morning glory  
Evening yearn  
Late night rambling  
Gin and rum  
Society  
Sobriety  
Brevity  
Infinity  
Silkworm  
Nudity  
Dormancy  
Deity  
Solitude  
Serenity  
Depravity  
Ending  
I love you  
Do you love me  
I don't know your name  
Though I know of the firmament in your clime  
I'm a seagull flying across the southern sky  
I'm the dream that you often dream

But what you cannot define  
I'm the kohl in your eyes  
I'm the fragrance that kiss your soft, fresh flesh  
I'm day-light  
I'm disguise  
I'm unwantedness  
I'm torching light  
I'm alight  
I'm delight  
I'm the last flickering of life  
I'm the first fusion of life  
I love you  
Because you make me smile  
Because you make me cry  
Because you melt me, make me, mould me  
Mix and multiple  
Tulip is torn  
Torn is death, and life  
You in me float, and fly  
I in you swim and sigh  
Releasing life's infinite, intrinsic, darkness-drunken black light! ! !

Ujjol Kamal

# The Dad Is Dead

The dad is dead  
The son is same  
Sinning sites  
Sinning sigh  
High and low  
Low and high  
Sinning sights  
Sinning smile  
Lying eyes  
Lying lies  
Be still  
Gentle and wise, open and wide  
Let me make love to you till the Moon die  
Let the stars fall from Heaven one by one letting me find paradise in  
thy exotic eyes  
Sinning eyes  
Sinning sights  
Singing rain  
Lilac rhyme  
Night in the Roxbury  
Love seems hurry, scurry  
Blue bells, blue berry  
Sanguine cherry, sherry  
Time pass by  
You and I die  
Humankind extinct to multiply  
Multiply to divide  
Divide to die  
Umbilical cord  
Uterus call  
Intoxication  
Deforestation  
Aforestation maggots fly  
I'm inclined  
Not entwined  
Thy tears mine  
Thy smile mine  
Streets unwind miles after miles  
Misty mountain-tops

Call me to climb  
Instead I end up climbing virgin brides  
Sinning sites  
Sinning sights  
Waves upon waves break giving out light  
Earthen pots  
Earth warning moth gradually inch by inch eat up my flesh and bones  
Babylon is far away  
Religions give rise to suicidal flames  
My dad is dead  
Couldn't go and see him  
The last farewell  
Distance distanced us  
Monetized maze  
It's a long way off from New Jersey to  
Bangladesh  
Now that daddy is dead  
I'm there to follow his footsteps  
Before long  
Before you know  
I will be lying beside him dead  
Then we two dead flames shall watch together gather stars and rain  
Then infinite years shall pass before you are too all dead  
The Earth shall then be rotating round around lonely, alone around a  
dead red giant

Sinning self  
Sinning elf  
Singing and sinning without any names  
The dad is dead  
Am I to be blamed-  
Daddy was dead before the sunset  
He was gone before the next sunrise  
I was in Montreal while daddy passed away  
Silently, lonely nobody by his side  
I remember him  
While he would take me for walk  
Buy me cookie, candy  
Buy meat, vegetables, sugarcane, fish  
Only the best kind  
Sometimes he would take me by the bank of Padma, Jamuna, Sarasote  
And bathe me there by the fresh, warm, afternoon sunlight

Now that daddy is dead  
I miss you dad  
More than I can ever comprehend  
Giving me the light of life  
Daddy you went away without saying goodbye  
The last farewell  
Sorry daddy  
I couldn't be by your death-bed  
It's long way from Montreal to Bangladesh  
I'm sorry daddy  
I couldn't see before your death  
I think you can forgive me from your simple grave  
Sometimes, I wake up very late in the dead of the night  
Tears trickle down my half-slept eyes  
Daddy I loved you  
Though I never had the chance to say so in front of your wise,  
ancient, loveable eyes  
O daddy is dead  
He will never come back  
O shall never see daddy again  
Daddy  
I'm sorry I couldn't be by your death bed-

Ujjol Kamal

# The Death Of A Raven

As I was taking a tour today  
I saw a raven lying dead by the side of a bank  
He lay there lone, cold, dead  
Nobody to bury, cremate, or carry him away  
I felt sad  
I felt life is so sudden, so short  
A couple of ravens kept circling the dead  
They tried to tell me something of the raven dead  
But I couldn't understand them  
Because I don't know as how to interpret the language of the raven  
The raven lay dead by the pavement of the bank  
He lay sideways  
His feet up  
His dead beak closed and dead  
I felt a sudden rush of hopelessness, a sudden rush of undefined pain  
I didn't stop there to mourn the raven's death  
I ran away as fast my legs would pace  
The raven is dead  
Everything around him goes as usual  
Life is a continuous process  
Time, tide, space flows on their own pace  
Nobody notices the death of the raven  
Except me  
My soul saddens by the death of the unknown raven  
The sky is dark and cloudy  
It threatens rain  
A few drops dropp here and there to make the scorched ground a little  
wet  
I cry for the dead raven  
Please spare a pray for the dead raven

Ujjol Kamal

# This Is Flesh

This is flesh  
love that swell up like fully versed poem  
this is flesh  
the flesh dies when I die  
with it goes all pleasure, pain, delight, despair  
two flesh fuse to give out light  
the fairer one retracts  
the ugly one alight  
the lotus leaf unfolds  
the tulip hides in shame  
a pair of of daffodils dropp dead  
her eyes glitter  
mine stayeth  
time freezes  
space stretch  
sigh after sigh escapes  
meeting  
melting  
mating  
mixing occurs  
an infinite seamen drown to death  
the ancient mariner shoots the good mate  
the omen comes  
curses sit rest  
the ship is stuck forever  
there's no escape  
this flesh  
this cycle of life and death  
this incessant continual webbing of the spider's web  
lay mystique and meaningless  
unless you and I let our flesh face the lightnings of the inner essence  
you invite me with a smile  
I dive deep to surprise  
finding love white light  
your thighs convulse  
my self paralyze  
our love baptize  
you my love canonize  
this is flesh

the root of all desire, distaste  
fate, faith  
war, power, insight, ignorance  
this is flesh-

Ujjol Kamal

# Woke Up In The Morning

Woke up in the morning  
Took a walk outside  
Stopped to see a pair of pigeons playing with pride  
This is month of June  
I can see  
I can hear the outbursts of life and color in the land of life  
People will come  
People will die  
The continuation of cycles inexplicable will fly  
I shall die one-day  
My children shall cry and smile  
Then they will die one-day  
Their children shall cry and smile  
The spider keeps spinning webs of life  
The clouds keep pouring  
Giving out life  
Woke up in the morning  
Took a walk outside  
A drizzle was in the air  
I could see a wet butterfly  
Trying hard to come through my bolted surprise  
Woke up in the morning  
Took a walk outside  
Saw a pair of pigeons playing on roof-top tiles  
It's so foggy outside  
Can't see the next car on my line  
Sky is all thick, cloudy, white  
Likely to rain any time now  
A few drops already fall on my car as I write

Ujjol Kamal