

Modern Research Studies:

An International Journal of Humanities and Social Sciences

POEMS

--- Goutam Karmakar*

- 1. My Tension
- 2. An Orphan
- 3. Caged
- 4. For My Daddy

***Goutam Karmakar (goutamkrmkr@gmail.com)** is a PhD Research Scholar at the Department of Humanities and Social Sciences, National Institute of Technology Durgapur (NITD), India. He is a bilingual writer, critic, poet, book reviewer and interviewer. His articles and research papers have been published in many International Journals and edited books. He has taken interviews of notable Indian poets writing in English. His poems have been published in many international journals and anthologies. He seeks interest in Indian English Literature specially poetry, Postmodern and Postcolonial literature, gender studies, queer theory, ecocritical studies, dalit literature, folklore and culture studies.

MY TENSION

I am unable to sleep for an exhaustion lies deep in my heart and evades my rest that I once took in my nest.

Tension is built up inside of me and I am unable to think of thee. My life becomes so slow that now I can count its flow.

From where comes this tension? Oh God if you know please mention. Solitude is demanded by my reflection for I have failed to prove and a deflection.

Tension disables me to say what I mean Can you please tell on whom I can lean? You have hampered my personal relation and even spoilt my pre-planned equation.

Oh Tension! You have tilted my thought and I have embraced you that I never sought. You have clouded even the mighty Sun Gifting me darkness where have you gone?

Understanding the situation can be a cure Discussion with other will help me; I am sure. Oh dear Tension! Can you please spare my happiness which comes to me so rare?

Oh Tension! You have nothing of your own, but raise questions on the battles I have won. Because of you looks pale even my moon, but I believe God will drive away you soon.

AN ORPHAN

Happiness forgets to light up your face for being born deprived of parental grace. You are a betrayed unwanted piece of trash and for this throwing you they quickly dash.

They fail to give you a name for they consider it to be a shame. Are you the shadow of their happy past? or a satisfied burden of their corrupted lust?

Have you cut your own umbilical cord only to get the blessings of Lord? They forget that how a living entity will lead a life without an identity?

You are feeling lonely staying in an orphanage No one will come to take you out of this cage. Why are you crying all day and night? Be strong; show them what should be right.

Truly the barber learns to shave on your face for if affected no one will come to trace. You are still waiting for a mother's kiss, Can't there anyone to accept you like this?

For you life is never going to be fair Where will you find a family and care? Before the world have you anything to say? Speak out for no one will show you the way.

You have grown eating the starvation, How shameful it is for our nation! Remember every cloud has a silver lining. So make sky the limit and start shining.

CAGED

Behind the bar I am caged For the fight have I become aged? Being caged I have lost my freedom How will I discover the path of wisdom?

I am caged and unable to hear my voice, for the world is now a place of unwanted noise. Being caged I can't see the clear blue sky and my life wants to bid me good-bye.

Taking you I just want to fly for I have a wish to touch the sky. How can I appreciate your beauty when I am caged by some untold duty?

I have a wish to hold you in my arm, but will my past commitments do any harm? Being caged I have become a motionless tree, but will you have the power to set me free?

Being chained I am unable to do a good dead, but where are you in time of my sore need? I am caged and no one is there to stop my cry Can you tell who will shed tears when I die?

Being caged I can't fight against my fate, but my soul wants to break that unseen gate. A process of liberation will start very soon and I will again embrace you my lonely moon.

FOR MY DADDY

My daddy is now in prison and I don't know the reason. It seems from me you are miles away while the prison is not far away.

My dear daddy all I just want to say that I miss you very much everyday. You know I am not at all fine for without you my sky can't shine.

Sometimes too much I weep but the faith in you always I keep. Daddy please don't be so weak for God can't make our future so bleak.

Why have you chosen a path so low? For I can't see you taking blows after blow Can we stay together happily again? For losing you daddy nothing I gain.

Daddy what are you getting there? Come home we are waiting for you here. The imprisonment will change you I know But will we be the same as before? I guess NO.

For you many letters I will write where my emotions do constant fight. Without you I become lonely and sad. Can't you remember the time we had?

For you my tears falls like endless rain Thinking about you gives me only pain. When will smile come to my face? I hope only after your return to actual place.