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'Creativity and Joy'

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No, he was apparently no big guy;

Rather appeared to be just a run-of-the-mill fellow

In a public transport. He had a cloth-bag slung over his shoulder.

And the bag contained a message, hidden, and quite significant

Which read --- "Stay calm and love life".

Though there was no secret and silent killer in the bus with a hand-held knife!

Back home in the evening on the same day the TV anchor

Shocked the world by her announcement: UK parliament is terror-struck

Could we still remain mum and merrily calm?

I remember an Ad on shaving-blade --- so terse, yet so expressive

"Ruthless on the beard, tender on the skin"!!

This is just the power of poetry we love so intensely!

The next morning came as usual

I started loving life more, more amorously,

Grew enamoured of the elegance of a dancing butterfly,

The dazzling photo of a danseuse in her own artistic rhythm,----

'Parwati' ----

Not with any tinge of horror, violence, vengeance and weapon in hand

But with joy, love, vibrant mood with gestures and postures arousing eros

And at distance there were -- in the garden -- full-blown roses!!



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Winter(2016), Adieu

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The winter is gone for long and the

Spring is at the doorstep,

A cuckoo is cooing quite intensely

From the branch of a spread-eagled tree very near ----

Pouring sweet nothings into the ear of

Its beloved and the dear one.

So what? A question comes sharp in the mind of the listener

Why? Why is this shear so painful

With no cheer in its melodious voice!

Strange! Strange indeed!

The questions chase the poet arousing stream of love,

With tenderness, warmth of passion.

Nature creates busy-bees and beauty-queens.

At the sight of her bare lissom legs

And the wide valley of her burning thighs

I was aflame with dire desire;

And seductions run high with the

Gurgling, swirling sea-foams from my own self

While she grew utterly butterly with

Hot, molten wax in her fleshy secret V-zone;

Inviting patrons and regular clients

And igniting passions—warm and wild!