

Hallucination

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I'm not a Truth
You're not a dream
We're together
In between the two

I'm not a blubber
You're not laughter
It's a cry
In between the two

I'm not a statue
You're not a chisel.
It's a slop
In between the two.

I'm not the end
You're not the beginning
It's a journey
In between the two

I'm not the darkness
You're not the light
It's a dawn
In between the two

You, a river wave
I a fallen leaf

Would I float in your lap?
Or survive to touch your coast.

If there is love,
Let it bloom before my eyes.
When one eye lights up with love
Won't the other one brighten up too?

Mayhem with Myself

I am that guy, who wants to fly
Still shy; thinking about enemies
What would happen if I fail?
Tacking myself every day
Stop, think thrice what you
Wishing for

You're the last honest dreamer
Left, rest world is a whore

I don't want to turn myself as
Marijuana's lover Aghori
I've the kindness to forgive, I've
Too that fury in me
When I sleep I think about my
Dream as well as
Nazrul Islam: what he thought,
What he got!

His life was alike 1945 bomb
Judas, is not just a word, whose

Has in his mind
Is a bitch or a coward
But I've the courage to accept both
My dream, my past, my future
Everything is on bet with fate
Except my present, except my presence
Man On a mission, but afraid
Life is a tale
Fear is like blue whale, scaring me
Acquainting me about result, but remembering
One shot, one opportunity
May be it's waiting-bale, or not
What would happen if I fail?