

FREEDOM OF LOVE

AVIJIT DASGUPTA

Wandering in an endless
Dusty broken road,
My body bankrupts to sanction
Unacceptable pathetic tiredness
New thoughts, new ideas
Are ceased like heavy snowfall.
Caged in a cage
Desperately panting for Freedom-----
Freedom of open air,
Freedom of space and identity,
Freedom of innovation and creation,
Freedom of decontamination of Love
That acts as life-saving medicine
For a sullen enclosed vacuum.

METAMORPHOSIS

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I once deluded and misread
Your genuine sentiment towards me
As simple infatuation.
I was wrong-----
I was damn wrong-----
My scanner machine failed
To scan the kernel of your heart.
Now I become conscious of
True love that makes
A colossal difference within me—
From black and white to colorful movie—
A transformation of my black blood;
Transformation of my deceased retina;
Transformation of my veinless heart.
Now I am a human being
Retina, heart in their full swing.