

### The Crows of Digha Sea-beach

\*Satya Sundar Samanta

I am walking in the evening  
On the sandy coast of sea glittering.  
Sea scented breeze all the time blowing  
in a lighter tread I roaming and loitering.  
The sea-birds scatter twittering  
loitering on the beach ever widening.  
All on a sudden a flock of crows  
begin harsh cawing from the bare trees.  
The black birds fly over my turbid head  
brightness gone, water becomes morbid.  
In shade they towards me proceeding  
As if they seem to say me something.  
They say "caw", "caw", and disappear  
I sit lonely with a thought deeper.  
Waves suck the precious stones  
I see leaving of moral senses.  
An empty shell lies on the sand  
hollowness fill our land.  
Without peace moving here and there  
Hollow men screaming for ever.

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### A River

Where thou at own will go , O river ?  
we know thou are the life saver.  
You flow in the midst of the corn-field,  
in the Monsoon you become wild.  
Supplying to corn-field water and silt,  
thou have our civilization built.  
Witness generations come and go,  
you making no tone forwardly go.  
June makes thou weak and dark,  
I see on your face many black mark.  
Being polluted for our progress,

will be dried or violent as I guess.  
On black stones move pigs more,  
skulls are seen on sandy shore.  
once thou kept alive the corn fields,  
losing sanctity now carry black dirt.  
Same ribs of sands seen in human world,  
they paying debt for being developed.

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### **Among the Reeds**

Among the wild reeds  
A little stream flows.  
On Orissa-Bengal border  
once I visit with my daughter.  
In Autumn the stream full to brim,  
boatmen drive boats to lands unseen.  
Some catch fishes with nets,  
farmers return home with their pets.  
Wild flowers move in the wavy way,  
wild animals dwell in their own way.  
But a little thought stuck my heart,  
human beings from nature not separate.  
Salamanders move among the reeds,  
tortoises live at peace with snakes.  
If creatures can live together,  
why do men divide themselves?

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