

Poetry Series

**Rajkumar Mukherjee**  
**- poems -**

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# Rajkumar Mukherjee(26TH JANUARY)

-Biography of Raj Kumar Mukherjee

Born in a mediocre family with repute, I continued my study in ssionally a Banker with , C.A.I.I.B., A.C.I.B.(London) & I.d in various Senior Managerial capacities in a Nationalised Bank both within India as well as at Brussels and Victoria, Seychelles.

You may call me an intruder in the realms of poesy, which is my first first published book of poems was SABDER SINRI BHENGE BHENGE (1975) and edited anthology of poems on Tagore'Tumi Sunder'(1979) I have edited no of little magazines viz ARGHYA, TUMI SUNDER, ELAM, SAHITYA O VIGNAN etc. I was also associated with EKAK, ALEKHYA, ANYADIN to name a few.

My poems have been published in no of little magazines from Calcutta.

Two of my books are being published at a function to be held at Calcutta University on 22nd Nov,2009.

'PATH NAY PANTHAPADAP' contains my own poems in other, 'AMAR MAYER KATHA' is a translation in Bengali from French of 'THE SONGS OF BEGINNING' by Belgian poet MAURICE CAREME.

' SOLILOQUY' my English collection of poems and 'VIN DESHER ALOY' translations to Bengali from poets of different countries and different languages are scheduled to be published during Book Fair in Calcutta i.e on 27-01-2010- My other interests are traveling, reading and listening to good Hindusthani or European classical music- RAJKUMAR,

Dear Sir/Madam.

I welcome good and bad reviews with equal affinity so that I can improve upon my standard of writings.I have joined last May and appreciate your patronage& comments good or small Biography is also given above for your perusal. Look forward to your comments.

Thanks and Regards  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Other Contact: -

Page URL:

Page Title: All Poems of Rajkumar Mukherjee

Page Description: This page contains a collection of poems by Rajkumar Mukherjee

## [bridal Sky]

nesting birds  
wait for mate's return  
evening looms

retreating  
sun splash colors hue  
bridal sky

boat returns  
to shore before storm  
livelihood

Raj@2017  
Aug 15th

Rajkumar Mukherjee

## [glowing Meadow]- Haiku

peony bloom  
over the horizon

glowing meadow

Raj@2017

Aug 23rd

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# A Day Is Born

A Day is Born

tranquil peace

floats in the air

with cool breeze from the Ganges

fragrance of Jasmine

Senhai of Bismillah Khan

and chants of 'Hare Krishna'

feels the ambience

a new dawn blossoms

with fading of darkness

in the sky

a lotus blooms

to adore the Lord

a new day is born

in Mayapur

Rajkumar@Mayapur, ISCKON

10-10-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# A Merry Christmas And Happy New Year To You All

## MERRY CHRISTMAS

Stars shine overhead  
Carols fill the air,  
Let Santa bring blessings  
To one and all forever.

## HAPPY NEW YEAR

Let there be peace all over  
A better day ahead,  
Wish you all succeed,  
In A Prosperous New Year.

rajkumar@mukherjee

23-12-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# A Wish

A WISH

light a candle for those  
burnt alive  
helplessly

light a candle for those  
died of hunger  
in any parts of the globe

light a candle for those  
lost without support  
in a tsunami

light a candle for those  
departed in an earthquake  
wherever it be

light a candle for those  
drowned in a flood  
without a straw to catch on

light a candle for those  
perished in a landslide  
in the far off hills

light a candle  
spare a minute's silence  
let the church-bells chime

let the conchs be blown  
alongside your prayer  
for peace of the benevolent souls

rajkumar@kolkata  
28-03-2010  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee

091-33-9830066496

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Accused

□ ACCUSED

Without raising a finger of accusation

You have left me forlorn

Alone in this jungle of skyscrapers

I am not aware of my faults

But I realize with great pain

You have robbed me of my powers

To write a poem

Paint a picture

Sing a song

The world laughs at me

At my naked postures of a beggar

They make a mockery of my efforts

And spat at my inabilities

How long have I to suffer this indignation

Why not rob me of my lifeline

And let me join you in another life

Blessed with all the powers you gave me once

□

Rajkumar@Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Acrostics

## ACROSTIC

### SNOW

Silence pervades the day  
Nights become longer,  
Old memories cover the way  
Wonder what to ponder!

### RAIN

Reasons take a back –seat,  
Answers come forth quick;  
Invades the mind's slot-  
Never know what to pick.

### SPRING

Sensuous smell of flowers  
Powers the mind's eye;  
Regain all lost glories  
In poems to beautify-  
Nature's Garden of Eden,  
God's blessing in universe.

rajkumar@kolkata

30-12-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Adieu-Tonka

ADIEU-TONKA

tears trickle down cheeks  
eyes blur your vision  
lips quiver in pain  
as the impending depart  
gets closure by minutes

rajkumar@kolkata  
17-01-2010  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Africa'87

AFRICA'87

beyond the fence  
lies bayonettes bulldogs  
and soldiers faithful  
only to their masters

beyond the fence  
lies your love your country  
your wife and children  
waiting for you

midnight still is shattered  
by bullets of stengun  
and a history of love  
is written in blood stains □

Rajkumar

- Jodhpur

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Aids

AIDS

I have foes all around

In the clean waters

Ether unattached winds

Fires earth hills

Stones-names are embedded

I need to decipher the ancient language

At any cost—otherwise they will

spread wings all over the world

No body can reside

Un-identified un-named

Rajkumar@Kolkata

13-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Alienation

## ALIENATION

the mail – train speeds away  
in night's slumber  
to the north      to the south  
the running whistle  
surges up the nocturnal wind

overwhelmed by the drones of crickets  
the flashes of the fireflies  
and the winter mist  
I could never know  
when thrown out  
I lay facedown on the sidetrack

did anyone wave the departing signal    ☐  
Rajkumar- Calcutta

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# All Saints Day

## ALL SAINTS DAY

the cemetery is overcrowded today  
to render floral wreaths on the  
tomb stones of the dear ones

a lone man stands aside  
longing for a rose  
symbol of love – through his life

nobody cares to even look at him

RAJKUMAR - Brussels

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Alone

ALONE

lonesome  
somebody  
sings inside me softly

sometimes  
I know him  
sometimes not

when I reach  
to touch his  
rhythm  
he is gone  
leaving me  
lonesome again

□ Rajkumar- Brussels

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Amour

## AMOUR

it's not a cryptic language  
that creates a barrier  
nor a missive in communication  
perhaps the wave-length of the mind  
fails to comprehend the connotation  
of the written words

may be the age that fails  
to decipher the feelings of the heart  
the shyness that fails to  
bring the words into your lips  
though the heart guards  
a different secret altogether

your eyes depict a rosy picture  
of the future though the present  
seems to be disillusioned  
in the process the invaluable

youth is lost forever...

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
05-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# An Inferno

AN INFERNO

bickering thoughts  
prevail upon  
more humane aspects  
than just gathering information  
though on the opposite footpath  
'right to information' people  
gather stories  
count heads  
administration rummage stats

search for reason in vain  
'have you forgotten' someone say  
'failure is the pillar of success'  
'minister was a back-bencher'

smarter people  
use digital  
sale photos over net  
some are artists  
pictures of inferno may come handy  
in their next production

two old men lost all  
in their seventies  
amidst the crowd  
question the sky  
why we suffer  
for no fault of ours

nobody answers  
the flickering fire  
continues...

rajkumar@kolkata  
28-03-2010  
@RajkumarMukherjee  
091-33-9830066496

N.B. In remembrance of the unfortunate dead souls in Stephen Court, Kolkata who had no escape route from the building in Park Street

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Balancing Act-Tonka

TONKA

Balancing-Act

Price rise in market

Throws the gas off common man;

Marketing tsars search

New doze of opium—fancy,

Fashion to manage leakage.

rajkumar@kolkata

24-10-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Bask In Love (Rhyming Wave)

Bask in Love (Rhyming Wave)

I sit by the cooling sea beach,  
the cooling, ng beach;  
alone counting waves to besiege,  
waves to siege my own heart.

Breeze is blowing over my head,  
it's blowing, blowing, blowing head;  
her song is creeping into soul,  
her song flows, long distant.

Birds are roaming, searching for food,  
searching, searching, searching for food;  
alone I watch in blooming mood,  
I watch and bask in love.

I sit by the cooling sea beach,

I watch and bask in love.

rajkumar@kolkata

27-08-2015

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Beethoven-Symphony-4

BEETHOVEN—SYMPHONY—4

Seven notations together      a symphony

A collage      mingled with seven colours

Dispersions of lights by rockets fire-crackers

Totally cover up the Dewali sky

Happiness    grief angst love amour proper

Togetherness      loneliness

All add up to    a rainbow

From the core of my heart

I feel    a    glow of light

As your fingers runs through the    chords

Listening to your symphony

At    mid-night    solitude

Evokes a re-birth for me

I re-discover my power to write

Rajkumar@Kolkata

16-04-2009



# Before The Rain

Before the Rain

as if the sky is overpowering the sea

intruding into its waves

the Earth's crust

with his inquisitive eyes

mesmerizing

alluring

the waves to surrender

calmness prevails

inhales the sultry aroma

as if in a rapture of joy

clouds fly from corner to corner

of the sky

beaten by the whip of wild gale

the sea water evaporates

moistens the clouds

as if a catalyst

rain drops

bring solace to Earth

Rajkumar@Kolkata

07-10-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjees

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Birthday

Birthday

won't bring you flowers

or sing a song in remembrance

won't pen a poem either

nce you bring me more sorrows

than happiness every year

ou remind me of my pending works

esponsibilities and the lack of time

e reverse counting that has set in

can't celebrate your day

or I like any one reminding me

our arrival every year

wish with all my heart

I could have forgotten you altogether

Rajkumar  Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Black Hole

## BLACK HOLE

No one knows when you left

Every thing is arranged in its place

As usual half-read book

Left folded on your chest

Last night too we fought about

Next visit to hills or sea-shore

Book a train or hire a car

Decision pending no need to shout

How peaceful the death might be

To those who can leave like this

Hardly any time to remorse

Cry or rather face the pity

In a few moments neighbors throng

Arrange for doc's certificate, cremation

Then a vacuum like black hole

Rest of the life I have to carry along



Rajkumar@Kolkata  
1st April,2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Bonsai

## BONSAI

You increase the beauty of the riches,  
Decorated in the living room in pitchers,  
Doctored in height, but full- bloomed  
Even bore fruits normally groomed;  
As if a Lilliputian in the Plant-Kingdom,  
Age and difficulties, no body fathom.

Men and women look for protection  
How long no one knows, no body cares,  
Freedom is attained, after sixty-one years  
Still no questions, even no one dares;  
Brahmacharya, Garhasthya, Banaprastha passed  
Now at Sanyasa, still other castes are cared.

To suck the benefits offered beyond constitution,  
Who knows for whose benefits, what revolution?

Rajkumar@Kolkata

23-04-2008

ding to Vedic inscriptions a human life is divided in four quarters.1)  
Brahmacharya i.e. where an adolescent is supposed to maintain celibacy and  
lead a pious life 2) Garhasthya i.e. where one has to lead a family life and fulfil  
all his obligations to his/her siblings and guide them to the future life3)  
Banaprasthya i.e. where one has to be aloof from family life gradually and  
concentrate on meditation to achieve the higher levels of life4) Sanyas i.e. where  
one has to completely devote all his/her efforts through pious life, prayer and  
meditation to achieve the lotus feet of the Lord. This humble note is only for  
those of my friends in the western hemisphere who might not be aware in  
details about the words used by me in the poem- no malice meant to apology if  
any body is heart- Rajkumar

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Border Crossing

## BORDER-CROSSING

you can't cross the border in the morning

then she forgets salt

or put it twice in curry

water remains to be filled up for drinking

you leave for office in a hurry

without glancing thru the headlines

you miss the daily routine train

friends leave without you

you fail to participate

in arguments, be it cricket or politics

your chance to play card is also lost

attendance register is marked red

you feel a shortage of good reasons

before x-ray eyes of friends

your eyes search for your toe-nails

but the mind always looks for  
something beyond the routine  
like a caged bird  
to spread wings to blue sky  
all the moments' hours daily

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
24-05-2009  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Brain Drain (A Villanelle)

Brain - Drain (A Villanelle)

they have all gone away  
to build their own nests:  
leaving us here to stay.

we live in vintage way  
paltry pension covers best:  
they have all gone away.

summer comes winter sway  
no rush for us, only wait:  
leaving us here to stay.

with night's magic spray  
sleep comes often, so no haste:  
they have all gone away.

solitude seldom finds say  
moments of joy are a quest:  
leaving us here to stay.

same old story told same way  
creates only bitter taste;  
they have all gone away  
leaving us here to stay.

rajkumar@kolkata

28-07-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Canvass-1

CANVASS—1

I like red colour always

Like ten horses who drags

The chariot of sun

Your fingertips enameled

With red nail-polish

The under-water plants

With blackish red leaves- akin to blood

You spread this blood everyday

On the dry earth

In the name of religion

In disguise of revolt

Sometimes thru air-attacks

Or the marching of armies with bullets

But how valuable is this red

Without a dropp of which

The life becomes a white canvass

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
17-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Canvass-2(Blue) -Revised

CANVASS—2(blue) -revised

(Devoted to Mrs Catrina Heart a great poet of Phillipines)

I like blue sky

deep blue sea

your blue eyes

depth of which is unfathomable

I like the way the blue sky

sees its face in the sea

I fail to understand

wasn't it your eyes on me?

I like the delft-blue porcelain

glazed with oxide of tin

that carried along

three

dynasty of Italy,

France and Spain

but I never liked  
the blue-blood royals  
whose uncontrolled passion,  
greed  
have destroyed  
village after village  
in the name of making them loyal

Rajkumar@ Kolkata  
18-05-2009  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Canvass-3(Azure) -Revised-

CANVASS—3(azure) -revised

(Dedicated to Madam Marie Shine a great soul and Irish poet)

my sky is azure today

like the London sky

over the Thames

like the Calcutta sky

in the winter evening

with smog

like the Delhi sky

overcast with fog

in the early hours of the day

still the sun removes

the veil from her face

a gloom like an Albatross

hangs

over my shoulder

behind the window-grills

I feel as if a jail-bird

who will remove this guilt  
from my mind  
since you have left  
with an unspoken word

with the rise of sun  
the sky gets clear of fogs  
the smog  
gets clear by rains  
will the guilt be  
washed away with tears?  
unless you forgive me  
forever...

.

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
22-05-2009  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Caravan

nocturnal wind blows

blinking stars show direction

caravan moves on

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Catastrophe

tears are shed and every other day  
the bloated cadavers are taken out  
from the overflowing flood-waters  
from the debris scattered  
in the earthquake devastated cities villages

the story is repeated every year  
in Orissa, Bhuj, Latur, Mexico or Bangladesh  
men and animals all are levelled in disaster  
but the politicians identify villagers and crowbar doors  
the necessities are marked with party symbols  
and while the vultures fight for dead bodies  
we fight for the living one's votes

tears are shed

crocodile tears.....

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Cinquain-Love

Cinquain—Love

Warmth

Grows with distance

Memories add fuel to

Desire for nearness, longing,

Passion.

rajkumar@kolkata

04-11-2010

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Coffin-Haiku

COFFIN

roll call throughout life  
school to hospital bed  
looms coffin's shadow

rajkumar@kolkata/11-01-2010/Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Confession

Confession

I came to confess before you

all my sins all my hate all my love

like a good Samaritan

but you were in no mood to listen

so all my pathos all my pangs

all my desires bounced back to me

banging their heads on the mute walls of the altar

there was no catalyst a priest

to convey my feelings to you

now in this lonely moment I know for certain

Nothing has gone in vain

my heart is purified with such confessions

and brought peace to my soul

I RAJKUMAR -MUMBAI

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Contradiction(Tanka)

CONTRADICTION(TANKA)

prices are soaring high

jobs become scanty day by day

helicopter visits

investigative reports

records pile up for history

Rajkumar@ Kolkata  
13-09-2009  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Cuckoo(Haiku)

CUCKOO(HAIKU)

heat rises with sun's alight

the cuckoo sings behind the leaves

your memory tortures me

Rajkumar@ Kolkata

13-09-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Cyclical

## CYCLICAL

life blooms  
so blooms flowers  
fragrance spreads  
by wind  
wind creates ripples  
on rivers and seas

howling seas on beaches  
murmurs of the river  
brings people around  
dwelling spreads  
far and near

man's greed's so high  
want to reach the sky  
cracks hole in ozone-layers  
that changes weather  
the thought of doomsday  
all around brings sigh

when reason wins over greed  
man'll go for your lotus feet  
trees will grow forest spread  
rivers flowers birds sing to greet  
everlasting praise of Nature

life blooms  
so blooms flowers  
fragrance spreads  
by wind  
wind brings ripples  
on rivers on seas

peace prevails all over

Rajkumar @Singapore

09-07-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Daily Prayer

DAILY PRAYER

DAILY PRAYER

Burning camphor candle

Blowing of conch and trumpet

Awakens the deity from slumber

Rajkumar@ Kolkata  
15-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Day Dream

Day Dream

day-dreaming

all the unfulfilled desires

reach its fruition

enough time to dream

in retired life

failed to give shape

when active futile

rajkumar@kolkata

05-05-2010

@rajkumar mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Death

DEATH

Death is nothing but a departure  
Disillusion from routine of life,  
Love, kins and the society, once  
you belonged to- now no more;  
The weariness, the missing link  
Reaching the destiny, a transition  
From one world to the other-  
In the normal decay of nature;  
Death is nothing but a meditation,  
Where you reach to know yourself;  
And mingle with the Almighty  
In its most humble way;  
This is nothing but fulfillment of life  
In the ultimate surrender to you.

Rajkumar@Singapore



Rajkumar Mukherjee  
20-06-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Demise Of Democracy

## DEMISE OF DEMOCRACY

It's time again to show your strength

Beat your own drums

Blow your trumpets

With false promises

Assure them with non-assurances

They are forgetful fools

Never remember Nandigram, Singur,

Godhra, Mumbai, Parliament or Trade-Centre

Throw away some doles

They will be happy

Or some free poppy-seeds for boozing

This is nothing but electioneering

They tend to forget past

History, records of their leaders

Because they are valuable voters

Criminals scam-stars frauds

All are welcome in this bandwagon

Even if the party fails, they win in tons

The largest democracy or the greatest

All are passing through a test

Why so many bankruptcy, failures

Still they continue their tenures

One great leader once said, 'democracy is

Of the people, by the people, for the people"

This is now turned into

"Of the fools, by the fools, for the fools."

Rajkumar@Kolkata

10th April,2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Despair

## DESPAIR

never ever lose faith in yourself  
always believe in God's grace  
never mistrust your neighbour  
be helpful to the poor and sick  
so the gospel goes...

at sixty like a committed samaritan  
you have followed the gospels truly  
though you have been betrayed  
by friends and colleagues times without number  
you received backbites from only those you helped  
even the God himself turned  
a deaf ear to your helpless cries

you are not a Jesus to forgive them  
for all their misdeeds  
nor I can forgive you oh my Lord

slowly but surely you are turning me  
into a molehill of despair  
of which you are the creator

Rajkumar-Mumbai

□

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Dream

Dream □

□

Last night you came in my dream  
A dream I have seen never before  
Not even in my adolescent days

□

As if we were lost in the garden of love  
Like Adam and Eve  
Totally unaware of the outside world  
` forgetful about the poisonous serpents all around  
The greed the lust the vagaries of human life

we were charmed by the fragrance of flowers

the south wind played tricks on us  
The moonlight cast a spell on us both  
And we continued to make love to each other  
Non-stop as if in a trance

At dawn the spell was broken  
By a untimely thunder shower  
And we were ashamed to find ourselves  
In a tight embrace completely naked  
□  
In the morning rays of sun  
I am still unable to de-cipher the meaning  
Of such dreams at such a ripe age  
Who else can guide me to a perfect solution  
Other than you

□

Rajkumar@Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Dripping Love-Haiku

Dripping Love

how do you measure  
love, Venus in which bucket  
it drips through my hands

rajkumar@kolkata/11-01-2010/Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Droplets-1

RAKHI

the threads of bondage

the colours of love

the pearls of feelings

will keep you tied

forever with your roots

Rajkumr@Kolkata04-08-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Droplets-2

DEWALI-1

sparkle of lights in your eyes  
subdues the twinkle of Dewali night  
the air flows with nostalgic music  
over-shadowing the crackers plight  
untold words form a lump in the throat  
no one knows when time took its flight.

Rajkumar@Kolkata23-10-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Droplets-3

ETERNITY

when the rain stops,

smell of earth and flowers

fill up the air;

when stops the song

we carry the tune along.

Rajkumar@Kolkata26-01-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Droplets-4

DEWALI—2

no crackers can fight the demons

no lights can enlighten

the lives of the down-trodden

no prayers can bring prosperity to the masses

unless we change our lust, greed and hatred

let's begin a New Chandrayan

Rajkumar@Kolkata

27-10-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Easel

EASEL

My easel is as white as the wall before me  
No body tried any brush over it  
No colour patches not a drawing  
Decorate its background  
Before I am burnt out completely  
Will some one like Yayati volunteer his youth  
To brighten up my remaining days

□  
Will someone light up a candle  
To clear my darkest hours  
                              with love and empathy  
Then my canvass will brighten up  
With blooming orchids tulips rainbows  
And chirping birdies

□            my thoughts will never bounce back to me  
Missing the white canvass

□  
□   Rajkumar-Mumbai  
□

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Eternal Love

## ETERNAL LOVE

let the dancing rivulets  
pass by in the wilderness  
the southern breeze  
carry the fragrance of Jasmine  
the stars in the sky  
be the witness of this hour  
don't break the silence  
let it sink in our heart

it has been ages  
fate has set us apart  
don't ask any questions  
neither do I  
let me plunge into your eyes  
and search out memories  
this moment will  
definitely be eternal

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
03-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Eternity (Fibonacci Number System)

Eternity (Fibonacci number System)

This is you

My country, nation,

Where every other day blooms

New Ayodhya, pops up a new religion, a caste,

Ancient spirit, philosophy permeates unison,

Peace vibrates in forests,

Rivers, winds carry on

Eternal OM

rajkumar@kolkata

27-09-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Eyes-Haiku

EYES

anxious eyes search for  
old memories of hey days  
sadness takes back seat

rajkumar@kolkata/11-01-2010/Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Faith

## FAITH

in my good times  
when alone walking along the sea-side  
I saw two footprints  
thought that my Lord  
you are alongside me

in my bad times  
when alone walking along the same shore  
I saw one footprint only  
and thought my Lord  
you have deserted me

at night when I prayed to you  
I learnt in my dreams  
that in my bad times  
you were carrying me on your shoulders

how foolish was I to disbelieve you!

(Based on Christian Gospels)

Rajkumar Mukherjee

Kolkata-19-03-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Fate

FATE

patter patter fall the rain

the river overflows its banks

sorrows surmount the dwellers

Rajkumar @ Kolkata  
26-08-2009  
@ Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Fate Accompli

Fate Accompli

the old man of seventy five  
next to my bed  
is trying to solve the unsolved ones  
in his un-decipherable murmurs

he seems to be of high stature  
in his hey days  
the wife and son left him alone  
for medical care

he looks for the control key  
dangled for so many years  
longed for sympathy compassion  
he solicited their assistance  
to unmask the unsolved mysteries  
but with no avail

will it be the fate of all of us  
can't go back to my desired time and place  
to sort out problems created by us

no second chance to amend our misdeeds  
no return of sympathy from them  
for whom we spent our youth and thereafter

Rajkumar@Ruby Hospital  
Kolkata 06-01-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Fibonacci Number System-Recycle

RECYCLE

(Fibonacci number system)

To find peace

Meditate for long

Try to control rage, anger, greed:

Unite body, mind, soul towards you; but in vain,

Evil spirit overpowers the good, futile efforts

Boomerang; left me desolate,

Doomed, return to

Beginning.

rajkumar@kolkata

08-10-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# First Love

FIRST LOVE

We fought for a sip of water

from the fairest of hands

I saw till that date in Sonemarg

It was an autumn afternoon

Sky was illuminated with the setting sun

Your face was glowing like a red apple

and we became really thirsty

when I was drinking the water

My friend tried to snap a picture

but you fled like a doe covering your face

with a muslin dopatta revealing your sharp looks

that convey love anguish and betrayal at the same time

which can kill any soul on Earth

was that my first love which still haunts me

in my dreams in my lone moments

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# First Love-(Fibonacci Number System)

First Love (Fibonacci number System)

Like the roots

First love spreads deep

Down the earth, holds on to stones,

To raise its head over others in the forests,

Announce the arrival of spring in colors,

Bolster the spirit of young ones,

To follow her steps

For success.

rajkumar@kolkata

27-09-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Five Elements

## FIVE ELEMENTS

Earth offered fruits in hunger  
Water quenched my thirst  
Sun brought warmth in winter  
Wind fragrance and showers  
Sky widened my horizon  
Dream woven in my eyes

What shall I leave you mother  
Except praise in songs and poems

rajkumar@kolkata/13-01-2010/@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Five Year Plan

## FIVE YEAR PLAN

You promised to bring us heaven

Again you will promise the same

Who knew there will be recession

And unmask all your scam

Inflation will change to deflation

With no change in working price index

Sudden burst of all the balloons

No one knows whom to fix

There is no shortage of cash or cars

Media-show runs in full swing

Democracy we sought for

Where fools are the King

To be a minister no need of qualifications

There is no bar for murderer or criminal

So enjoy join in the loot

I.I.M., I.I.T., M.B.A.'s forward your first foot

At least you will make the country proud

Of a standard in the ministry

Of course if you could win and your party

Or else get lost in the history

Rajkumar@Kolkata

01-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Footnotes-1 (To You)

FOOTNOTES—1 (TO YOU)

no rhythm          no reason  
no occasion        no season  
just felt like      saying HI  
continued thinking of you  
since we last said    BYE

Rajkumar@Mumbai  
02-04-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

## Footnotes-2(To Me)

FOOTNOTE—2 (TO ME)

when nights are long and friends are few

I sit by my window and think of you

a silent whisper a silent tear

with all my heart I wish you were here

Rajkumar@Mumbai

02-04-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

## Footnotes-3 (To My Son)

FOOTNOTES—3 (TO MY SON)

always expect the unexpected

let stunts add salts to your life

enjoy sorrows and pleasures alike

be attuned to life's all the vibes

Rajkumar@Mumbai

03-09-2004

Rajkumar Mukherjee

## Footnotes-4 (To Life)

FOOTNOTES—4 (TO LIFE)

a game of Trapeze continues  
between life and death  
between happiness and sorrow  
between smiles and tears  
no body knows  
when and where  
who pulls the string  
to bring down the curtain forever

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
01-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Forever

FOREVER

You prefer to stay out of range  
So that no one can reach you easily  
You prefer to stay in your glass-house  
So worries and grief can't touch you  
And perish your beauty and glory

□  
How long can you live in seclusion  
Loneliness will creep into your soul  
The soulmate will long for love  
Open-air sky and flowers  
Who can refuse their call

□  
The bliss of solitude is good  
So long not against the nature  
At your prime youth my love  
Don't be swayed away by glory  
Try to gather exposure

Neither the youth nor money  
Will stay with you forever  
Only your love and deeds  
Shall linger on in our memories  
When you will be no longer here

□

□ Rajkuma@Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Forgive(Haiku)

FORGIVE(HAIKU)

if I forgive you

forget all your lapses

divorce turns into rejoice

Rajkumar@ Kolkata

13-09-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Forlorn Love

FORLORN LOVE

for the sake of love  
let's stay afar  
It is better for both of us  
nearness only brings us woes  
unfulfilled desire  
untold words  
accumulate in our hearts  
pangs of love  
pathos of distance  
torment our nights      our dreams

loneliness creeps into our souls  
and makes us sadder  
better stay afar  
for the sake of love  
even we cannot be together  
at least the dream persists  
and with that hope in heart  
we can pass through rest of our life

□                      Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Futurity

FUTILITY

slowly  
but surely  
you pave my way  
to the grave legs refuse  
to carry me any more  
joints get weaker  
all system fails  
why should I  
drag me on

rajkumar@kolkata  
12-02-2010  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Greenary

GREENARY

who knows the green's variety

unless cleansed by you rain-drops

my eyes dance with joy

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
26-08-2009  
@ Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-1

Haiku—1

Skylark spreads wings in the sky

To invite rains to her chest

Thunder laughs at with lightning

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-2

Haiku—2

Windowpanes are shattered by storm

Still I can't leave my window

First showers kisses on my face

Rajkumar@Kolkata

12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

## Haiku-3

Haiku—3

Trees are trembling at lightning

Thunders add to their fears

Bombs are hurled, splinters pass in war-front

Rajkumar@Kolkata

12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-4

Haiku—4

Peaceful queue shattered by bombs

Topsy-turvy line occupied by miscreants

Democracy is established in full force

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-5

Haiku—5

Crimson red flies the flags

With chisel, hammer and star

Flowery-red-carpet welcome awaits the voters

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-6

Haiku—6

I look forward to sky-brazen

I search for the Earth-barren

Whom should I pray for?

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-7

Haiku—7

Honesty disgraceful-cowards' shelter

Can't hide as tortoise- beetle

Into stiff elytra, delve into Earth as doe?

Rajkumar@Kolkata

12-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Haiku-Cry

Haiku -Cry

Snow falls like cotton  
Nice view from warmth of room  
Log-less home cries foul

rajkumar@kolkata  
10-02-2010  
@RajkumarMukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-Depressions

Depressions

Fog settles down slowly  
Just above land lakes and plains  
Depressions spread over

rajkumar@kolkata  
12-02-2010

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Haiku-Reincarnation

Reincarnation

Future born in me  
With love of present for past  
Who knows what he holds

rajkumar@kolkata  
10-02-2010  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Heathen

HEATHEN

the footprints of Goddess Lakshmi  
are hanging before you  
like the shadows     ahead of light  
like the ideas       ahead of words

since childhood I have earned kudos  
for being a 'good boy' too

yet this age     this time  
appears to me   to be without  
the blessings of the Goddess

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Helpless

HELPLESS

continuing  
unabated attack  
from down under  
below the sea and above  
claiming ransom from us  
for what fault know not  
suffer we must  
volcanic eruption  
earthquake  
tsunami  
no pardon  
no reason in sight  
playing  
in your hands  
nature  
like a child  
in the cradle  
no one singing  
a lullaby  
even...

rajkumar@kolkata  
28-02-2010  
RajkumarMukherjee

(NOTE: -In memory of the suffering people of Haiti and Chile)

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Hide -Out(Revised)

HIDE- OUT(Revised)

It rains again all around

My pen is not raining any poems

For you, since you deserted me

Residing in your secret hide-out

Detaching all lines of communications

Beyond recognition

There was no game of bet

Nor arguments, loss of faith

Why you want to stay afar

Leaving me lonesome again

Have you joined any cult

In your prime youth

To teach me a lesson

For crave for love lust

Why build a Chinese wall

All around you

Where I can't penetrate

Thru my wildest efforts

Rajkumar@Kolkata

13-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Holocaust

## HOLOCAUST

a vulture is hovering around the sky  
the night is dark  
a mother-bird is assuring her chicks  
to provide food at the dawn

but alas the days are darker now  
the air is filled with  
unfaithfulness hatred and suspicion  
the vulture is ready to pick up the  
little birds any moment

the mother cannot get food for her chicks  
she cannot go out  
there is no sympathy no faith no trust  
in this land of Tathagata

the vulture is hovering around the sky  
the minds are crippled with fear and suspicion  
let the church-bell ring  
the conch be blown at the temple  
the azans be prayed at the mosque  
let again the peace be dawned  
in this land of Tathagata

Rajkumar-Seychelles

□

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Hope

HOPE

the utopian star hangs over the dark sky  
you look forward to the fall of the meteor  
to sanctify your belief in good time

the river of time flows by in front of you  
without any effort as if possessed you sit idle  
the good time never comes

friends like the proverbial prophet  
assures you of the ensuing changes

quietly you never know  
when you lost faith in all your beliefs

Rajkumar -Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# How Long

HOW LONG

□

How long can you escape this confrontation  
Your eyes meeting mine  
How long can you shut your eyes like a rabbit  
Thinking that the world outside is ignorant about you

Your eyes have already spread the rumour  
The air is agog with your feeling  
Every other woman is talking about you  
How long can you evade the gossips

How long can you avoid me      my love  
God has a purpose in every creation  
Perhaps we are made for each other  
Let's humbly submit to his desire

□

Is there a point passing the time  
The youth is also destined to fate  
Let me open my wings in your sky

And the world will be a better living place

□

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# I Wish

I WISH

let peace prevail on earth  
let honesty control our mind;  
let friendship persist and prolong,  
let love win over hatred  
and happiness to all belong.....

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
25-12-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Imagination-Haibun

A man rides a bike daily to attend his work irrespective of season. An engineer by profession to his sites. He plans the bridges, roads, city layouts and children's park over night and gives them shape during the day guiding his team how to accomplish it to perfection in time.

dedication  
brings him accolades  
world wide web

In his spare time at site office, he writes poems, reads Japanese and becomes a haijin. A saintly man from the pavement follows him, his each movement. He has a free entry to his office. He occasionally shows him how to capture the moon in day light, how to empathize with the common man's woes, how to pluck Cherry Blossom in winter too and cherish cool breeze coming from Mount Fuji. He believes the saintly man to be a reincarnation of Great Basho.

imagination  
blooms pink flowers in desert  
love floods oasis  
he becomes a haijin  
when and how nobody knows

Raj@2017

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# In Light Of The Geeta-Sentiment

IN LIGHT OF THE GEETA

Sentiment

Be soft, cool

Like water,

Tough, attractive

Like diamond;

None can

Play with

Emotions.

rajkumar@kolkata

30-10-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# In This Wee Hours(Revised)

IN THIS WEE HOURS (revised)

in this wee hours

I await your call

at the window

alone

night is waiting for day's embrace

birds are singing your praise

how long have I to wait

for finding your shower of bless

am I so heathen oh God

unable to find a tune

to describe your grace

with abated breath

I await your call

Oh! Lord

make me your

willing flute

so I can glorify

your name

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

□

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Inevitable

INEVITABLE

when the rain stops  
the drizzles bring the rainbow  
the symbol of hope and prosperity

you go to the road-side palmist  
with a caged parrot  
trained to flip out your future card

you run to your astrologer friend  
who suggests steps to avoid  
the impending danger the gem-stones required

you look forward to night sky  
to identify falling stars  
and whisper your wishes in hushed manner

but when the clouds overshadowed the sky  
for the next bout of rains  
the lightning falls on the tallest tree of the village  
reducing all your efforts to ashes

Rajkumar Mukherjee  
18-03-2009  
Kolkata

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Inheritance

## INHERITANCE

I adored you  
I loved you  
I followed you  
like a shadow

old men of the village  
used to say "he has taken to his father"  
I don't know  
what idol I will leave for my son

even my face is so akin  
to yours in sorrow  
happiness and joy  
oh father! I have hardly  
anything to claim as my own

Rajkumar - Brussels

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Invite

Invite

cold wind blows from north  
icicles hang on window-panes  
warmth of room invites back

rajkumar@kolkata  
Rajkumar Mukherjee  
21-10-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Japanese Girl

JAPANESE GIRL

the painted tattoo of Zodiac signs  
on the base of your neck  
started revolving my world around  
in front of the Buddhist Monastery  
like the planets round the sun

dreams started floating like clouds  
will it be Shiva the destroyer  
the Trishul on your forehead

Vishnu the preserver  
the Lotus on the cleavage of your heart  
and Brahma the creator  
the eternal OM on your navel

you kept me guessing and dreaming  
the Japanese girl  
in front of the Buddhist Monastery

the stretched arms for alms  
of the Monks  
went abegging...

Singapore/03-08-2009  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Jhansi Ki Rani (English Translation) By Rajkumar Mukherjee

JHANSI KI RANI BY SUBHADRA KUMARI CHAUHAN  
(ENGLISH TRANSLATION) BY RAJKUMAR MUKHERJEE  
(ORIGINAL IN HINDI -ROMAN SCRIPT)

01

Sinhasan hil uthey raajvanshon ney bhrukuti tani thi,  
budhey Bharat mein aayee phir se nayi jawani thi,  
gumee huee azadi ki keemat sabney pehchani thi,  
door phirangi ko karney ki sab ney man mein thani thi.  
Chamak uthi san sattavan mein, yeh talwar purani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

01

The throne was shaken, tension spread among Royal kings  
In old India, a new youthful wave was awoken  
Civilians realized, the worth of lost freedom, and keen  
They united to get rid of British Administration  
The old swords glittered again, in Eighteen Fifty Seven  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

02

Kanpur key Nana ki muhn boli bahen chhaveeli thi,  
Lakshmibai naam, pita ki woh santan akeli thi,  
Nana key sangh padhti thi woh Nana key sangh kheli thi  
barchhi, dhal, kripan, katari, uski yehi saheli thi.  
Veer Shivaji ki gaathaayen uski yaad zabani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

02

Chaveeli was dear to Nana of Kanpur as his own sister  
Laxmibai was her name, her parent's only daughter  
She was with Nana since her school days, dear  
Her companions were Knife, Sword, Axe and Spear  
She learnt by heart the story of Shivaji and his valour  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

03

Lakshmi thi ya Durga thi woh swayan veerta ki avatar,  
dekh Marathey pulkit hotey uski talwaron key vaar,  
nakli yudh-vyuh ki rachna aur khelna khub shikar,  
sainya gherna, durg todna yeh they uskey preeya khilwad.  
Maharashtra-kul-devi uski bhi aaradhya Bhavani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

03

Was she Laxmi or Durga, she was symbol of bravery  
Marathis were overjoyed by seeing her Sword's clevery  
Shadow fights, guarding her fort and killing animals in prey  
She was fond of attacking soldiers, breaking forts as play  
The deity of Maharashtra was also her deity, Ma Bhavani  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

04

Huee veerta ki vaibhav key saath sagai Jhansi mein,  
byah hua ban aayee Rani Lakshmi bai Jhansi mein,  
rajmahal mein baji badhai khushiyan chhaee Jhansi mein,  
sughat Bundelon ki viroodaavalee-si woh aayee Jhansi mein.  
Chitra ney Arjun ko paya, Shiv sey mili Bhavani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

04

With valour and wealth marriage was held in Jhansi  
She came as a queen, as Rani Laxmibai in Jhansi  
The palace was singing praises, happiness all around Jhansi  
It was good luck for Bundelas' that she came to Jhansi  
It was a marriage of Chitra to Arjun and Shiva with Parvati  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

05

Udit hua saubhagya, mudit mahalon mein ujjyali chhayee,  
kintu kaalgati chupkey-chupkey kali ghata gher laayee,  
teer chalaaney vaaley kar mein usey choodiyen kab bhaayee,  
Rani vidhva huee hai, vidhi ko bhi nahin dayaa aayee.  
Nisantan marey Rajaji, Rani shok-samani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

05

She came as a good boon, dark palace got lighted  
But bad times also followed and dark clouds were sighted  
Rani was widowed as destined, so bangles were destroyed  
Even the God had no pity on her, seeing her shell-shocked  
The old King died soon, Rani became totally blocked  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen  
06

Bujha deep Jhansi ka tab Dalhousie man mein harshaaya,  
Raajya hadap karney ka yeh usney achha avsar paaya,  
fauran fauj bhej durg par apna jhandaa phehraya,  
lawaris ka waris bankar British Raj Jhansi aaya.  
Ashrupurna Rani ney dekha Jhansi huee birani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.  
06

Seeing the helpless condition of Jhansi, Dalhousie laughed  
Send his troops to annex it as British Territory, hoisted  
The Union Jack on the Royal fort of Jhansi, then robbed  
Rani saw with tearful eyes, the aloofness of Jhansi destined  
They came as a guardian of state of Jhansi, left alone  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen  
07

Anunay vinay nahin sunti hai, vikat shaasakonki maaya,  
vyapari ban daya chhahta tha jab wah Bharat aaya,  
Dalhousie ney pair pasaarey, ab to palat gayee kaaya  
Rajaon Nawwabon ko bhi usney pairon thukraaya.  
Rani daasi bani, bani yeh daasi ab Maharani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.  
07

Rude kings never listen to requests and cajoling  
British came as a businessman and favour they were seeking  
Dalhousie was clever to form his group and swapped his dealing  
Rajas and Nawabs as well, he dealt with maltreating  
Rani hid in the palace as a maid, the maid was Maharani  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen  
08

Chheenee rajdhani Dilli ki, Lucknow chheena baaton-baat,  
Qaid Peshwa tha Bithur mein, hua Nagpur ka bhi ghaat,  
Udaipur, Tanjore, Satara, Karnatak ki kaun bisaat?  
jabki Sindh, Punjab Brahm par abhi hua that vajra-nipaata.  
Bengaaley, Madras aadi ki bhi to vahi kahani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

08

Indian kings lost Delhi first, Lucknow to go next  
Peshawas were captive in Bithur, Nagpur too was lost  
For Udaipur, Satara, Tanjore, Karnataka it was an easy cast  
The lightning also fell on Sindh, Punjab, Brahm and that  
The same story was repeated in Bengal and Madras seen  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learn how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

09

Rani royee rinvason mein, Begum gum se thi bezaar,  
unkey gehney kapdey biktey they Calcutta key bazaar,  
sarey aam nilaam chhaptey they angrezon key akhbar,  
'Nagpur key zewar le lo, Lucknow key lo naulakh haar'.  
Yon pardey ki izzat pardesi key hath bikani thi  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

09

The Queen wept unheard, helpless in her quarter  
Her dresses ornaments were auctioned in Calcutta Bazaar  
British papers carried ads for sale of jewellery of Nagpur  
Navlakha garland of Lucknow at a price much cheaper  
Thus ended in the hands of pirates the honour behind the curtain  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

10

Kutiya mein bhi visham vedna, mahalon mein aahat apmaan,  
veer sainikon key man mein tha apney purkhon ka abhmaan,  
Nana Ghunghupant Peshwa joota raha tha sab saamaan,  
bahen chhaveeli ney Ran-Chandi ka kar diya prakat aahvaan.  
Hua yagna prarambh unhey to soye jyoti jagani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.



10

The cottages of poor was filled with grief and Royals of disgrace  
The soldiers were carrying their ancestral pride through ages  
Nana, Ghunghupant and Peshwa were collecting all arms  
Sister Chabbeli met Nana at Ranachandi to offer pujas  
The yagna started to provoke the prowess of Devi within  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

11

Mahalon ney di aag, jhonpdi ney jwala sulgayee thi,  
yeh swatantrata ki chingari antratam sey aayee thi,  
Jhansi cheti, Dilli cheti, Lucknow laptey chhayi thi,  
Merat, Kanpur, Patna ney bhari dhoom machayi thi,  
Jabalpur, Kolhapur, mein bhi kuchh hulchul uksani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

11

Revolt was started first from the Royal palace, the sparkle  
Flew to villages and towns as an independence struggle  
It was a call from within, from the hearts of people  
The spark soon spread to Delhi, Lucknow, Meerat burning  
Patna, Jabalpur, Kolhapur also joined in the turning  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

12

Is Swatantrata Mahayagna mein kayee veervar aaye kaam,  
Nana Ghunghupant, Tantya, chatur Azeemullah sarnam,  
Ahmedshah Moulvi, Thakur Kunwar Singh, Sainik Abhiram,  
Bharat key itihaas gagan mein amar rahengey jinkey naam.  
Lekin aaj jurm kehlati unki jo Qurbani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

12

In this fight for freedom so many brave soldiers lost lives  
Nana Ghunghupant, Tantya, Chatur Azimullah and others  
Ahmedshah Moulvi, Thakur Kunwar Singh, Sainik Abhiram's  
Names will be glowing like stars, martyrs in the night skies  
Although the British called it as a revolt against their rules  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

13

Inki gaatha chhod, chaley hum Jhansi key maidanon mein,  
Jahan khadi hai Lakshmibai mard bani mardanon mein,  
Lieutenant Walker aa pohoncha, aagey bada jawanon mein,  
Rani ney talwaar kheench li, hua dhandh asmanon mein.  
Zakhmi hokar Walker bhaga, usey ajab hairani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

13

Let's now leave aside the stories of bravery of others  
And reach Jhansi, where she was leading the soldiers in men's attire  
Lieutenant Walker came, attacked and entered the soldiers  
Rani returned the attack, Walker lost his sword, with wounds  
He left the field, astonished at Queen's sharpness of swords  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

14

Rani badhi Kalpi aayee, kar sau meel nirantar paar,  
ghoda thak kar gira bhoomi par, gaya swarg tatkaal sidhaar,  
Yamuna tat par angrezon ney phir khayee Rani sey haar,  
vijayee Rani aagey chal di, kiya Gwalior par adhikar.  
Angrezon key mitra Scindia ney chhodi rajdhani thee,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

14

Rani followed and crossed hundred miles, walker's horse  
Being tired fell down and died without any force  
The British was again defeated on the bank of Yamuna  
Victorious Rani went ahead and freed Gwalior alone  
Friend of British, Scindia left the throne to the queen  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

15

Vijay mili, par Angrezon ki phir sena ghir aayee thi,  
Abkey General Smith sammukh tha, usney munhki khayee thi,  
Kaana aur Mandra sakhiyan Rani key sangh aayee thi,  
Yudh kshetra mein un dono ney bhari maar machayi thi.  
par peechey Hughrose aa gaya, Hai! gheeri ab Rani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

15

There was win for the freedom fighters but the British reorganized  
They attacked under the command of General Smith from front –side  
Kaana and Mandra, friends of Rani also accompanied and fought  
Gallantly, but Hughrose came from behind, Rani was surrounded  
Without any support, how long alone she can withstood  
undelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

16

To bhi Rani maar kaat kar chalti bani sainya key paar,  
kintu saamney naala aaya, tha woh sankat visham apaar,  
ghoda adaa, naya ghoda tha, itney mein aa gaye avar,  
Rani ek, shatru bahuterey, honey lagey vaar-par-var.  
Ghayal hokar giri Sinhni, isey veer gati paani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

16

Rani still continued her war bravely amongst the British soldiers  
But wounded horse couldn't cross the sewerage canal with her  
The horse fell down all alone still Rani fought with valour  
But how long she could carry on against so many invaders  
Wounded she fell like a lioness and died like a martyr in war  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

17

Rani gayee sidhaar chita ab uski divya sawaari thi,  
mila tej se tej, tej ki woh sachchi adhikaari thi,  
abhi umr kul teis ki thi, manuj nahin avtaari thi,  
humko jeevit karney aayee ban Swatantrata-naree thi,  
dikha gayee path, sikha gayee humko jo seekh sikhani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

17

Rani died as a martyr, the fire burned her gallant body  
The soul started her noble journey to meet the divinity  
She was not human but a spiritual soul, her age was only thirty,  
Came to Earth to show us the way, how to lead a life free  
Taught us the way to fight for freedom and hold it with glee  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

18

Jao Rani yaad Rakhengey yeh krutagna Bharatwasi,  
yeh tera balidaan jagavega Swatantrata avinasi,  
hovey chup itihaas, lagey sachchai ko chahey phansi,  
ho madmaati vijay, mitaa dey golon sey chahey Jhansi.  
Tera Smarak tu hi hogi, tu khud amit nishaani thi,  
Bundeley Harbolon key munh hamney suni kahani thi,  
Khoob ladi mardani woh to Jhansi wali Rani thi.

18

Go Rani! people of India will ever remember your sacrifices  
This will lead to a move for independence in all countries  
History will be silent, even the truth is hanged by curses  
If the proud become victorious and destroy your fortress  
You 'll become the symbol of yourself, your memories-  
Bundelas' and Harbolas' sang the courage of Jhansi Queen  
We learnt how she fought like men, the brave Jhansi Queen

rajkumar@kolkata

27-02-2010

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Kaleidoscope

KALEIDOSCOPE

love        withstands all  
forges    all sins    violations  
long    departs do not decay  
rather brightens  
moments of togetherness

a little indifference  
causes harms    words  
blocked in vocal chord  
spins a net around self  
like a spider  
stays put in his own cell  
hours passes by  
I fail to cross that wall

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
01-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Lantern Series-3 (Search/Proud/Global Warming)

## LANTERN SERIES-3

### SEARCH

Soul  
Journeys  
Through mind, heart  
To reach at the  
Core.

### PROUD

Stars  
Twinkle  
In night sky,  
Brightens path of  
Moon.

### GLOBAL WARMING

Ice  
Breaks at  
Pole points,  
Glacier floods  
Rock.

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19-10-2010

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# Last Supper

## LAST SUPPER

no one gives company  
in the last supper  
only priest sips from beaker  
lone friends stood quiet  
keeping their mouths shut  
quietly listen to the hymn of the nuns  
cold wind brings solace  
to saluting pine trees

nothing remains  
like the fallen leaves in winter  
time age beauty or treasure  
carried away by time-river  
still you wish to hold the ground  
prejudiced by your prime youth your pride

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
05-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Let Him Live

Let him live

□  
A child resides in your heart  
He has stored all the memories  
Of good and evil right from your childhood

He can retrieve any of it  
Depending on your mood at the call of a button  
You dance with his tune  
Make merry or cry at his finger point

□ Like you my baby  
□ Can still maintain my youth  
□ Only because of your company  
□ When your heart dies  
□ Who else live  
□ Life becomes a living desert  
□ Like the thorny shrubs

□ Oh God let my child  
□ Live inside me forever  
□ Till my body is buried in the grave

□ Rajkumar -Mumbai  
□

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Let Me

LET ME

Let me stay in this darkness

□

this cool cemetery where I feel akin to the dead souls

□

the murmur of the rivulet passing by

the cool breeze carrying the fragrance of unknown flowers

they bring me memoirs of the golden past

of the dead and alive alike

and rejuvenate me for the rest of my life

I am tired of this present life this ghetto

full of mockery lies and misinterpretations

this cosmetic changes crocodile tears

and showbiz lip service without heart

Let me reside in my own cell alone

aloof from the eyes of so-called civilised people

in my own dreamland near the grave close to the earth

□

Rajkumar- Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Life-Haiku

LIFE

intent desire to live  
unnecessary waste of time  
unmoved nurse doctor

rajkumar@kolkata/11-01-2010/Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Local At 9.23 A.M.

LOCAL AT 9.23AM

suddenly a lull overshadows the otherwise noisy platforms  
as the train passes by leaving one of its commuter  
dead on the railway track

as if there is a sudden blackout  
due to an unwarranted solar eclipse  
as in the Mahabharata to kill Jayadrath

is the silence in honour and for peace  
of the departing soul or  
the suddenness of horror before thousand eyes

slowly returns the humming of the crowd  
the police returns with the cleaners  
to take charge of the body

everyone around gives his own version  
of the reason of death  
whereabouts of the person and  
the possible negligence of the railways

normalcy returns and everyone gets busy  
in their daily chores to earn their bread

away at home only the mother shivers at the thought  
of an impending danger  
as the lamp goes off during her Puja  
first time in her life

□ Rajkumar □ Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Longing

## LONGING

in the ferry-ghat sitting alone  
I count the people who arrive  
and who depart  
rest of the time passes  
in appreciating the golden rays of the departing sun  
on the waves on the wings of the seagulls  
but alas no one calls me for a ride  
across the river  
though I eagerly await for the call  
they are afraid I cannot pay the fare

Rajkuma@ Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Lotus Feet

Lotus Feet

believer or non-believer

the chanting of 'Hare Krishna'

with the rhythm of 'Mridangam'

'Khol' and 'Kartal'

permeates a chime in the veins

the blood-cells dance like ions

and participate

in ecstatic dance of love

when you never know

the rhythm

the tune- the chime

drives you crazy

chanting becomes quicker- louder

your mind and body balances your feet

attaining the height of happiness

the rhapsody of joy

you fall to the Lotus feet

in abject surrender

Rajkumar@Mayapur, ISCKON

09-10-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Love

LOVE

Dew drops fall on petals

Nocturnal wind caresses buds

Morning warmth blooms the flowers

Rajkumar-Kolkata  
10-03-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Love Eternal

Love Eternal

Leaning of the sky  
Overcast with wet clouds  
Velocity of the lightning  
Emmulate the rainy season

Low-ceiling houses in Shillong  
Overpowers the windows  
Virtual reality breaks  
Enter showers in our room

End of the moisture  
The sun signs brightly  
Either you go out or stay home  
Rain is everywhere with you  
Nothing to loss anyway  
An evening I can never forget  
Literally imprinted in my mind

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
04/02/09

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# May Day Trilogy-1

MAY DAY TRILOGY-1

Drums, bugles and trumpets

Create a Symphony;

Red -carpets, festoons' and roses

Join en-masse in the Harmony;

Sarcasms' cover Lenin's face on the dais!

Rajkumar@Kolkata

01-05=2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# May Day Trilogy-2

MAY DAY TRILOGY-2

Rose petals, Mayflowers and Bougainvillea

Spread on the roads of Nandigram;

Un-heed goes their shout" Touch-me-not"

Slogan –shouting people run over them—

Blood –stained grass whispers "Forget-me-not".

Rajkumar@Kolkata

01-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# May Day Trilogy-3

MAY DAY TRILOGY--3

Shackles were broken at Chicago on this day

Labourers, peasants all became gay;

Economic chains were spread as a net

The world covered on Dollar's bet;

Perestroika gone, uncle Frankenstein—

Now look for Oriental sun-shine.

Rajkumar@Kolkata

01-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Memory

MEMORY

the sky is overcast today

dampening the spirit the mind

still pen overflows memory

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
26-08-2009  
@RajkumarMukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Mom

MOM

Mom is with whom you can share,  
All your feelings, bare and spare;  
All the good and bad things done,  
Coz to pardon you, she is the only one.

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
10-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Momentary Bliss

Momentary Bliss

□

~~W~~hy do you stare at me  
~~W~~hat you look for in my eyes  
~~I~~s it your shadow  
~~I~~s disappears like bubbles in water  
~~L~~ike dew drops on the grass  
~~W~~ith the advent of the sun –shine  
~~I~~s so fragile so short-lived

~~A~~re you looking for the trust  
~~Y~~ou reposed in me  
~~I~~s so relative it changes hands  
~~W~~ith shifting of positions  
~~B~~etrayal of trust is the history of mankind  
~~W~~hy do you look for such intangibles

~~A~~re you looking for love  
~~O~~nce upon a time it was eternal  
~~E~~ven love has become a commodity  
~~I~~n the modern days  
~~I~~s available at a price  
~~A~~nywhere in the world

~~N~~either you can assure me of love  
□ ~~O~~r do I my love forget it  
~~D~~on't search for anything

~~L~~et this moment be eternal  
~~W~~hen you look into my eyes  
~~W~~ide open so close  
~~I~~can touch your face  
~~I~~can see the new pimples  
~~O~~n your cheek and feel like  
~~P~~lanting a kiss on your lips  
~~B~~ut I refrain I desist  
~~N~~ot to shatter this imagery of  
~~D~~raupadi looking at the eyes of Arjuna  
~~T~~he earth meeting the sun

Ask welcoming the day  
Let this momentary bliss  
linger on in our mind forever

Rajkumar- Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Moments

Moments

thoughtful

pensive mood

prevails upon

poignant personal preference

ponder what's on store

pendulum ticks on

purpose of existence

rajkumar @Kolkata

04-05-2010

@rajkumar mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Mono-Ku Series

MONO-KU

full moon

In deep depth of lake, moon smiles at her reflection, world smiles back

rajkumar@kolkata/13-01-2010/@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Question

In which measure do you measure love, naxalites, terrorists

rajkumar@kolkata/13-01-2010/@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Mother India

In those days  
When Basuki was furiously  
Shaking her head  
To get rid of demons,  
When Gods and demons  
Were fighting for their existence,  
Sea and hills in tandem  
Were joining in Tsunami and earthquakes,  
The Hindukush region  
Separated the Himalayas,  
And Amrita was won by Gods  
From the clutch of the demons- -  
You were born India, my motherland.

Rivers like the Ganges,  
Padma, Satlej, Yamuna, Kaveri,  
Blessed your soil with fertility;  
The forests came up in North  
East, West and South,  
Hills were blessed with rains  
And they in turn fed our rivers and protected our land,  
The sages built their hutments  
In deep forests and continued their prayers;  
The Ramayana and Mahabharata  
Came out of their heartfelt realization,  
Slokas of Vedas, Vedanta's  
Filled the air with solemn Ragas and Raginis,  
Years passed in searching of salvation.

Meanwhile the Western world  
Developed much faster materially;  
They built ships, weapons, ammunitions,  
Undertook adventures to find new shores  
To feed their growing population;  
One day Columbus and other day  
Vasco Da Gama discovered new lands,  
They were astonished to find India  
With all her beauty, luster and abundance.

Greedy eyes of businessmen  
Fell on cinnamon, cashew nuts, Cloves,  
And so many variety of spices;  
The export to Europe and Middle East began,  
The silk-route too found its importance;  
Some of the exported items they re-imported  
To India after refining at their facilities  
In the process, the grip of foreigners  
Tightened on the economy.  
The local business community  
Succumbed to their inherent greed,  
The weighing machine transformed  
Into ruling rod in no time;  
Yet the Indians, true to their hospitality,  
Bound them with love,  
Alexander, Sellucose and so many  
British, French, Portuguese lords and warriors  
Got married to Indian brides and  
Never went back.

Love of the soil prevailed upon  
The generous mindset,  
One day the clarion call for freedom  
Bound them together, the roads were different  
Blood-shed somewhere,  
Some places non-violence and non-cooperation,  
Cheered them up to one unified goal;  
Union Jack has to come down at middle of  
A turbulent August night.

But the divisive forces  
Were having their seed deep-rooted,  
States were divided  
On caste, creed, religion and language;  
Even today those forces raise their heads,  
And the democratically elected rulers  
Submit to their threats;  
There was no dearth of traitors to join hands,  
In those formative years and even today;  
This is the history of you, my mother,  
And we, your hopeless children are there to prove  
"History repeats itself".

Now, when the clouds are gathering in sky,  
Reaching the fag end of life  
I feel afraid, do I have to face further  
Divisions and sub-divisions,  
On the basis of natural resources  
To subside the hunger of business class?

My India has shown light to the world,  
Enlightened them with the Vedas, Yoga,  
Self-restraint, piousness, salvation;  
While in the West, they are practicing them to attend Moksha,  
Shall we disintegrate and dissolve  
In the waves of the Indian Ocean,  
As remnants of history of Mankind!

Oh my poor countrymen  
Can't you shake your abhorrence?  
Your inhibitions and rise to the occasion  
Of rising of the golden sun again from the East,  
And pronounce the destruction of evil forces  
Both outside and inside our mind,  
And guide the world  
Towards a perfect realization of salvation,  
Covered with peace in its absolute purity;  
Let again the hermits pronounce,  
A R I S E  
A W A K E  
O M S H A N T I  
S H A N T I R E B A S H A N T I  
B A S U D H A I B A S H A N T I  
Let it vibrate in ether over the seven seas  
lands and forests of the Universe.

RAJ@2017

July 3rd

Author notes

A thought on the history of India..upswings, and down-swings till current time

It is not from any political biases but from burning anguish within.

It is neither for any contest or for accolades.If it touches some people's heart that will be a prize for me..I'll be away to a hospital as my mother-in-law is admitted with heart ailments today.

I'll be really happy if some of my poet friends read it at WPOM show on Friday h it is one of my longer poems, perhaps the longest 107 lines.

Raj

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Mothers' Day

## MOTHERS' DAY

On the eve of Mothers' Day

You present her with a golden bullet like 007

That pierced through her hand

And took shelter in the heart of her son

When she was feeding rice to him

She doesn't know yet the boy died

With the last lunch of the bullet

No body feel any remorse

They are in search of source

From whose gun it was shot

Does it make a difference

The mother lost her son

For no fault of hers or the toddler

Quietly the crowd disperse

In fear of identification

Is this what an election

Will you call it fare and free

In the 21st century

In the largest democracy

Or the largest hypocrisy?

Rajkumar@Kolkata

09-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# New Tear Pledge

## New Year Pledge

I'll plant saplings of olive trees  
around your borders  
my mother  
to protect you  
from attacks of outsiders  
when they'll be deep-rooted  
bear fruits of peace

I'll release balloons  
in blue sky in thousands  
to cast a net  
from bombers  
uproot the barbed-wires  
where daisies will bloom  
in welcome songs

I'll send white doves  
aplenty who will fly  
to spread your  
message of peace  
to all neighbours  
still the cry of war  
will not change to love

I want to protect you mother  
usher in safe future  
for next generation  
I'll plead with folded hands  
to stop genocides  
9/11 attacks or 26/11  
still they will not listen

what else can I do my mother  
as an apostle of Budha  
the Tathagata Gandhi  
and Martin Luther King  
in this time of hatred  
unfaithfulness greed  
of war -mongers

rajkumar@kolkata

01-01-2010

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# New Years Day

New Years' Day

I'm tied up in the middle of the square,  
Roads leading to East, West, North and South;  
I'm perplexed to decide which way to follow,  
Most of them have proved to be hollow.

Traffic running fast along their lanes,  
Some of them whistling past with siren;  
The cop came running asked me where to go,  
I told him I forgot where from I came;

Tell me why the people are racing with cars?  
Why the footpaths running instead of roads?  
Don't you know today is New Years Day?  
I realized when a thin hand ask me to pay.

Coz he has no food for days together,  
Coz he has no shelter over his head,  
At ten he has to look after his sister,  
What date it is why should we bother?

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
15-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Nostalgia

## NOSTALGIA

you can retrieve memory  
history records transactions  
with your help  
we can dig our past  
lay hands on every minutest details  
you are such a faithful friend

can you get me back  
my youth my love  
days of dare-devil actions  
my village chained by  
an artificial border  
though we are bound by the same sky  
same river flowers love and hatred  
where the bells of a church  
conchs of a temple and  
the azan of a mosque  
mingle together in perfect harmony  
and purify the air that  
we breathe in every moment  
till we breathe our last     Rajkumar- Jaipur

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Ode To You

## ODE TO YOU

we always need a comforting hand  
on our forehead be it of mother  
sister wife lover or daughter

in our distress hours tired head  
looks for a shoulder to rest upon  
life is never complete without you  
the eternal YANG always looks for YIN

when away from you your eyes  
traverse all the distance  
over the Arabian sea  
to bring me comfort in my lonely hours  
in my sick moments  
Sto give me strength

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
04-05-2009



# Oh! Mumbai

OH! MUMBAI

Before the departing bells ring  
My eyes are filled with haze  
A lump blocks my throat  
I feel I miss you Mumbai

I miss you for all your earnestness  
Your apathy your sea-side coolness  
Be it Marine Drive or Bandstand  
Daily routine train journey  
With back to back crowd and  
Their ghastly sultry smell or  
The vacant eyes of child in the road-side hut

I miss you for all your glories  
Gratifications clean work-culture  
And the vultures who runs the  
Bull and bear shows in the stock exchange  
Making the king a popper overnight

I miss you for the dare-devil damsels  
Who easily open their souls to  
Any one of their father's age and  
Offer them love anywhere you want them

I miss you Mumbai for the metamorphosis  
Of various cultures languages religions  
And people who interact together  
Like a well-knit family all along

Rajkumar Mukherjee  
On train to Kolkata  
30-10-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Om

OM

only before you I kneel down  
and utter my heart's feelings  
be it of happiness or sufferings  
away from the crowd I feel forlorn

there is no impact in your face  
neither sympathy nor empathy in your eyes  
still there is eternal peace in submission  
to you, a joy a solace in solitude

there is an imprint of future in  
the past and present some hopes  
some dreams, the incense flowers  
the conchs and bells all mingled in  
recitation of slokas meditation  
creates the ultimate peace OM

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
09-04-2009S

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Om Shanti Om -Septolet

OM SHANTI OM (SEPTOLET)

Peace

Is not

The weapon

Of the weak;

Only strong

Stable

Can earn it.

rajkumar@kolkata

26-10-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# On The Sudden Demise Of Lady Diana(Revised On 13-05-2009)

ON THE SUDDEN DEMISE OF LADY DIANA(Revised on 13-05-2009)

Love alone can desert love

A dynasty

Honour and plenty

Removing the shackles of Royalty

Beyond the narrow limits

Only you can

Reach to the poor

The distressed

Be it Bosnia

Africa all oppressed

The queen of million hearts

All pervasive love of yours

Made horrors of AIDS

And cancer sustainable

The blue blood of palace

Couldn't disable you

From your solemnized aims  
Nor you allowed  
The call of conscience go astray  
Never tolerated any  
Dishonour of your love for mankind  
Your fight  
Against disease poverty  
Placed your throne in the hearts  
Of million of common men  
With unblemished love

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
31-08-1998

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# On The Way To Lonavala

## ON THE WAY TO LONAVALA

When the clouds lean upon the hill-tops  
And passes through the meadows  
Caressing the beautiful greeneries  
The grazing cattle and gazing maidens  
On their roof-tops with melancholy eyes  
When the train whistles past

The tunnels in quick succession  
Only to bring back the golden lights  
Like a flash I know for certain  
Lonavala the Queen of the Deccan  
Is inviting me with her lustrous beauty  
And peace for the long-awaited weekend

Let there be no lights tonight  
Except the full moon and a few stars  
Let us share our thoughts our feelings  
Unhesitant in the dense darkness  
Let there be rains tomorrow let them drizzle  
Throughout the sunshine period so I may  
Give birth to few more poems in my laziness  
Let there be pin-dropp silence to help us  
Fathom each other's feelings and  
Let the rain-clouds alone invade our privacy  
Through the open windows to share our pains

Let me rekindle my spirit for the rest of my life

Rajkumar Mukherjee  
Pune15-09-2000

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# On The Way To Singapore

## ON THE WAY TO SINGAPORE

Past midnight  
Enameled faced girls  
At high altitude  
Ask for coffee tea wine

Is it time to dine  
Listen to some rhyme

Time zone has passed  
Date has changed  
Sun is setting in  
Another horizon  
Till they ask coffee wine

How far is God's dwelling  
From 35000 feet and beyond  
Couldn't He see these eyes of almond  
Drooping in sleep  
But smiles hold on

Enameled cabin crews  
With unlimited energy  
Goes on calling for tea coffee  
With masked smiles  
On their faces

Till the jet lands in Changi  
There is no sleep no rest  
Neither I'm hungry

Does any one  
Think of their plight  
Cabin girls in overnight flight

Rajkumar@Singapore  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee  
13-06-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# On The Way To Brisbane (To My Son)

ON THE WAY TO BRISBANE (To My Son)

You never know when slowly up and up

And further away from your motherland

Sitting in the cozy lap of your jetliner

Away from the nearness of your city

Away from the dear ones

Grandma, mother, sister, friends and 'she'

Only clouds pass by your wings

To bid you farewell thru windows

But your highflier couldn't fathom

The depth of love left behind

The worries agonies that shed

A mark below the eye lines of your mother

With a vacant look in your eyes

You keep yourself busy in the T.V.

And as if in a trance-

You dream of your childhood

Your college days and beyond

Your love-hate relationship

With the world around you

Only to be awakened by the air –hostess

“May I put in a pillow behind your neck, sir? ”

Rajkumar@Kolkata

08-02-2006

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# One-Eyed Deer

## ONE-EYED DEER

I never realized your greatness  
when you were there with me  
I never knew exactly where the shoe pinches  
and the road is marked with bloodstains

when everything was assured  
rice fields cattle friends  
flatterers thronged like bees  
and I never realized loneliness  
why the heart aches in the midnight

now I have known what is poverty  
I know hunger and need of sharing  
why one hand is incomplete without the other  
I realize now how one ear feels  
without the cooperation of the other

so today I can't be an one-eyed deer  
even if the world so desires

□ Rajkumar □ Seychelles

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Owl-Haiku

OWL

scholarly old owl  
in darkest hours of night  
hoots to find his prey

rajkumar@kolkata  
11-10-2010  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Paramour

## PARAMOUR

I am not your paramour  
nor you mine  
still there is a rhyme  
between the two of us  
likes and dislikes of you  
perfectly matches with mine

I have seen you blush  
at my gaze and dropp  
your eyelids like petals of lotus

- I have felt your hands
- trembling in mine with
- slightest emotional talks
  
- I am witness to your cries
- with quivering lips
- and I know how I felt
- the drums beating in my heart
- without uttering a word
- I went back into my own shell
  
- still I do not know
- what is this feeling
- is it love or anything else
- do you have any inkling
- who will enlighten me
- at this twilight of life

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Pearl

PEARL

open window brings wind  
wind carries sound  
sound breaks in waves

I open my eyelids blue sky  
sky meets the sea  
the casuarina trees  
whisper the untold story  
in the moonlit night

the wave breaks  
the sand houses built by children  
break into pieces by the storm

deep inside me words  
dreams bloom and break  
alone in the subconscious mind

crowd gathers on the beach  
in search of pearls  
I stay afar alone in the wilderness

waves after waves break in my heart  
and transform me  
into a small pearl  
when I never know

□ Rajkumar - Seychelles

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Pride (Cinquain)

Pride (Cinquain)

Flying

Kites in sky

Pride in reaching height

Only return to earth rain-soaked

Diving.

rajkumar@kolkata

02-112010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Redeem

REDEEM

Can you ever forgive me

For my lapses

For my failures

To achieve the heights

Others made with ease

Can you ever forgive me

For my laziness

For my shyness

That made the difference

Of what I am today

Can you ever forgive me

For my truthfulness

For my unselfishness

This stopped me being

Where the others stay

Can you ever forget me

For my unblemished love for you

For my un-flinched protection

The day I fought for you

Alone on the roads of Berlin

Can you ever forget me

For my poems that touched your heart

The roots of which lie in you

Only words are woven by me

All of them rise to praise you

Can you ever forget me

That there was a humble soul

Who fought for his rights

Rights of the people

And spent half of his life in jail

Can you ever forgive me

For all the sufferings caused to you

During last twenty years

Due to mistakes, they say

Perpetrated by me

have you ever thought of it

what could happen

with your forgiveness

the world becomes a green pasture

flowers bloom in the trees

and we redeem our lost love

Rajkumar@Kolkata

02-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Rejected

REJECTED

Rivulet flows thru woods

Down the hill

Carrying the remnants of clay along

To offer her bouquet of love

To the sea where she belongs

Only to know that other river

Has already joined him

With much glory and vigour

And she doesn't have a way

To return even in despair

Rajkumar@Kolkata

17-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Remembering Mother Language Day

Remembering Mother Language Day

night long go along  
silent procession  
'recognise my mother tongue'  
is the cry within each soul  
that guards all our hope

the black turmac  
is overflowed with blood  
blood of my brothers  
cleans the roads  
with showers of thousand bullets

still the procession moves on  
touch of blood galvanises  
their stubbornness

before the dawn they learn  
language is their mother  
as is the country  
and the bondage can't be broken

who knew then  
the martyrs of twentieth  
brought such glory to the nation  
that glow of Mother Language Day  
21st February, flows all over

rajkumar@kolkata  
21-02-2010  
@RajkumarMukherjee

Note: - In Bangladesh, February 21 is the anniversary of a pivotal day in the

country's history. People lay flowers at a Shaheed Minar (martyr's monument) . They also: purchase glass bangles for themselves or female relatives; eat a festive meal and organize parties; and award prizes or host literary competitions. It is a time to celebrate Bangladesh's culture and the Bengali language.

These tensions were apparent in 1948 when Pakistan's government declared that Urdu was the sole national language. This sparked protests amongst the Bengali-speaking majority in East Pakistan. The government outlawed the protests but on February 21,1952, students at the University of Dhaka and other activists organized a protest. Later that day, the police opened fire at the demonstrators and killed four students. These students' deaths in fighting for the right to use their mother language are now remembered on International Mother Language Day.

On November 17,1999, UNESCO proclaimed February 21 to be International Mother Language Day and it was first observed on February 21,2000. Each year the celebrations around International Mother Language Day concentrate on a particular theme.

Rajkumar (Ref-Google)

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Return

## RETURN

only then I return  
when assured  
that she will eagerly  
wait at the window  
with a lamp in her hand

only then I return  
when I feel  
the longing for her  
which brings back  
the bird to nest  
though I bleed  
I weep unheard

□ Rajkumar □ Brussels

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Return (Fibonacci Number System)

Return (Fibonacci number System)

I gave you

Love; in return

You occupied our lands,

Hills, forests, cultures, language, religion,

Rivers partially, but not our heart, philosophy,

Ancient idols, silent prayers,

That rains peace

All over.

rajkumar@kolkata

27-09-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Salutation

## SALUTATION

Where to leave my salutation?  
Hardly any one worth to find,  
Leaders have made their own  
Be it in Capitalism or Communism.

Think of Rumania, Czar of Russia,  
The impenetrable Cuba or China,  
Perestroika, the problem is of greed  
No cadre wants to heed to leaders;

They , rather compete with them,  
In acquiring personal wealth, at their helm.  
Where is the difference amongst soldiers?  
And so-called ego-setters, looters?

To ensure future of their children,  
In U.S.A., Canada or Britain,  
There is nothing to look in the archive  
Present is as bleak as a stone.

Future is blank, nothing is sown  
By their parents, leaders and mockers,  
If I may be allowed to say so-  
They have hardly anywhere to go.

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
21-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Sans Vous

Sans Vous

though it is spring  
the trees in the park have woven  
a new green sari to cover their barren branches  
undressed by the gutsy winter  
with clever caressing

some of them has bloomed new flowers  
to attract bees and butterflies to enjoy their nectar  
the air is filled with fragrance  
wildly spreading the news of arrival of spring

in your absence my sky is azure  
and proclaims no rays of hope  
rather a gloom descends and overpowers me  
throughout the days and night

can you call on me for a while even in my dreams  
and transform my remaining hours  
into a pastel of colours, so that  
I can draw an eternal picture of  
spring on my easel.

Rajkumar - Mumbai

□

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Search Within

Search Within

I looked for you            but you got lost  
lost from my            notion  
since you were always there within

I longed for love            I never got it  
she went afar            alone  
lucky are those            who knows  
how to find and            when

search within            I find all  
love            dream            passion  
all invisible            but true  
mingled            in            you

I re-discovered            myself  
you and love  
never to be lost again

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
06-04-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Seasonal-Holy

SEASONAL-Holy

Colour fades

Youth decays

Time and tide

Waits for none

Only memories

Of beauty fragrance

Rhythm and melodies

Forever linger on--

Rajkumar@Kolkata

10-03-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Seasonal-Holy Wishes

SEASONAL-Holy Wishes

Let festival of colours

Harbinger of spring

Instill in you

The inner glow-

In such a zing

Whatever you achieve

Makes friends happy

Parents proud of you

Rajkumar@Kolkata

10-03-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Seasonal-Puja Wishes

SEASONAL—Puja Wishes

Beating of the drums

Flowering of the lotus

Heralds a season of prosperity

You leave it for us Durga

And bid adieu

With eternal promise to come back

Rajkumar@Kolkata

15-10-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Septolet-Knowledge (In Light Of The Geeta)

Septolet—Knowledge (In light of the Geeta)

Lamp

Remains

Dumb,

Known by its light;

Achievers keep mum,

Achievements

Speak for them.

rajkumar@kolkata

04-11-2010

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Snow-Acrostic- Quadruplets-Nature

## ACROSTIC-SNOW

Snow-clad hills invite me  
Nowhere else I find peace  
Obliterates all my feeling  
When embraced in profound cling

## ACROSTIC-SNOW-SEA

Sea alone in its vastness  
Negates all my distress;  
Obvious calmness prevails,  
When my hairs get her kiss.

## ACROSTIC-SNOW-DESERT

Sand-dunes in a vast desert,  
Not a shade, water or heart;  
Only loneliness prevails upon  
With camel and God to carry on.

## ACROSTIC-SNOW-NATURE

Somber soothing nature's treat  
Nothing else can make complete  
Overt desires men cherish  
With longing love and good wish.

rajkumar@kolkata

14-12-2009

@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Sojourn(Revised)

Sojourn(revised)

I looked for you upon the

seas

in mountains and forests

temples mosques and churches

carefully

avoiding crowds

busy streets and by-lanes

searching

for solace

peace of

mind in loneliness

aloof

from joys and cares of life

tired of my

sojourn

returned

to find you in my cottage

by the earthen lamp

in my heart

smiling mischievously

at my foolish efforts

.

Rajkumar-Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

□

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Soliloquy

## SOLILOQUY

neither the pleasure  
nor happiness  
rather we love the pain  
because  
the river of sorrow  
always flows within

it's not you – never you  
rather I love your dream  
because  
the first rays of the sun  
has sown the dream within

□

□ Rajkumar □ Brussels

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Soliloquy-2

## SOLILOQUY-2

□

I won't offer you anything  
not for your fiery waves  
nor the sandy beaches  
not for the golden sunrises or sunsets

I won't express a word of gratitude □  
for the bountiful fishes  
that alone keep alive the rays of hope  
in the fishermen's grove  
nor for the abundance of wind and water  
that gives us warmth and life

because I know you return everything  
to the shore with your deceitful laughter  
that bangs on my window-panes  
throughout days and nights

I watch the seagulls and kingfishers  
fly in joy and snatching a fish or two  
from your apparent calmness of depth  
and quietly I leave my PRANAM at your shore  
for the beautiful moments of joy I had  
away from the maddening crowd  
of this supersonic city

I know you cannot reject it

Rajkumar- Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Soul Searching- Balassi Stanza

Soul Searching- Balassi Stanza

Soul was searching his mate,

from life to life in haste,

unable to find him close-

he decided to end,

his own life and amend,

path of journey to recourse;

never-felt-idea soot,

ending life is no good,

cowards fall in prey, remorse.

Life's course is all destined,

start and end, determined,

why to disturb the path, chain?

Live life to full extent,

be kind and heart's content,

share your love and not your pain.

Soul will find his soulmate,

be in this life or next;

have belief in His domain.

raj@singapore

17-09-2016

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Spark

SPARK

clasped in arms  
you shiver like aspen – leaves  
in unknown fear  
your lips quiver  
with intense desire  
like half – bloomed flowers

I only stare in trance

as the grasp loosens  
you disappear like a doe  
I keep waiting silently  
in a dreamy spell □

Rajkumar - Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Special Message

Special Message

A special smile      a special face

A special someone   I can't   replace

A special message   from me to you

A special friend      I've found in you

Rajkumar@Kolkata

18-10-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Spellbound

Spellbound

cloudbursts

whip the earth

lightning

splits the canvass

rain

brings in solace

smell of earth and jasmine

mingle together

creates an atmosphere

leaves me

spellbound

rajkumar@kolkata

06-05-2010

@rajkumar mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Stagnation

## STAGNATION

Do not light the room lamps  
Let darkness prevail upon me  
Night's shawl covers me up  
And the silence be privy

Winter months in winter years  
There is nothing to look beyond  
So difficult to pass time in tears  
And the future beyond all yond

River flows with usual rhyme  
Evening drops on bat's wings  
Lonely wait in abundant time  
Who knows when it will be spring

My mood is in tune with time  
Nothing there to cheer about  
Only when the church-bells chime  
The cock on the roof-top shout

I wait and wait all in vain  
Dark nights are still not over  
Morning glory, lights rain  
Bright day's sun-shine shower

How long will I stand to test  
Suffer alone in quiet sobs  
The world around moves in haste  
Leaving me to stagnate with mobs



rajkumar@kolkata  
29-07-2010  
rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Suicide

SUICIDE

fire-flies burn themselves

for the love of candle- lights

Venus love-God laughs at

Rajkumar @ Kolkata  
26-08-2009  
@ RajkumarMukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Symphony

## SYMPHONY

the more I stare at your gaze  
I fall in love with you Kerala  
the depth in your eyes  
the long black lashes mesmerize me  
invite me for a plunge into your seas  
roads parting your hairs with deep rich greens  
symbolizes that of my lover  
have no signs of vermillion  
confirming your virginity

a boat ride around the lakes  
covering Kottam to Alleppey  
shows the abundance and hospitality of your people  
the variety of greeneries of coconut leaves  
banana plantations and rice fields  
compete with variety of sands on your beaches  
covered with fishing boats and nets  
which catches the rising or setting suns  
adds to your greatness

the co-existence of churches mosques  
and temples in abundance  
shows the harmony in which they live  
and when in the evening and at dawn  
the church bells and azans freely mingle  
with blowing of conchs to make a symphony  
I know why it is called  
"God's own country"

this serenity the tranquility the peace  
the harmony and the togetherness  
is abode of God  
I am in love with God  
I am in love with you Kerala  
can I be far behind for long  
I am destined to come back to you again –

□

Rajkumar - Thiruvananthapuram



# Talak

TALAK

if there was no light  
to-night  
except those of the stars  
perhaps  
it would have been better  
to utter  
that prohibitive word...

if you were not before me  
with your golden face  
and luminous eyes  
perhaps  
it would have been easier  
to utter  
that outlawing word...

if it was not spring  
and the birds sing  
their beauteous melodies  
perhaps  
it would have been cosier  
to utter  
that irrefutable word...

rajkumar@kolkata  
28-10-2009  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

(Note: -'TALAK' in URDU means Divorce. According to Shari at Law,  
If the husband utters TALAK thrice, the Divorce is enforceable in law.  
This is not applicable vice versa.)



# The Wall

The Wall

there was once a wall  
dividing culture, language, people,  
rivers, hills and country-  
in the name of supremacy;

brightly lit no-man's land  
where only rabbits flourished,  
three hundred odd watch-towers  
guarded the barren strand.

the big- brother attitude of the west,  
and the attempt to enforce  
the socialist supremacy-  
was forever laid to rest;

as the urge for reunification  
was agog in the air,  
in the hearts of men and women,  
in the quest of freedom;

the fatal impulse came from within,  
and all calculations  
of power and politics,  
gave way to merging of minds;

let's celebrate with resolution  
of that epoch making decision,  
and never forget those scars  
never allow any more wars.

rajkumar@kolkata  
09-11-2009  
Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# To My Little Mom

To My Little Mom

every day begins with dew,  
morning glow with sun shine-  
light fades in the evening,  
birthday brings happiness to you;

each day seldom differs from other,  
so is every evening sub-lime,  
but passing the test of time-  
birthday carries joy together;

think of stars shining in the sky,  
gift-wraps unfolding its magic,  
soft music and smell of flowers,  
the chorus of friends –never die;

your pet cat in corner says, 'mew mew',  
with a hope to get her share of cake,  
but joyous friends -on the deck-  
continue singing "Happy Birthday to You."

rajkumar@kolkata  
Rajkumar Mukherjee  
November 07,2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Together We Can Do It

TOGETHER WE CAN DO IT

only do I know

where the shoe pinches

why the heart bleeds

at the darkest hours of night

□

□

only do I realise

which cloud brings rain

and who heralds the westwind

harbinger of new life on earth

□

□

in spite of your nearness to soil

you are unable to identify

and forecast the above happenings

□

□

with so much access to technology

nor can I predict correctly

when there will be flood earthquake

drought or an epidemic

of mass loss of life

□

□

let's join hands together

to cover each other's weaknesses

and make the earth

a better living planet

RAJKUMAR - MUMBAI

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Tonka Series-Cycle

CYCLE

North-wind undress trees  
Leaves fertilize lands  
Rains feed the seeds to  
Bloom plants in summer warmth  
South -wind swings in bright flowers

rajkumar@kolkata/13-01-2010/@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Tonka Series-Love

Love

first sight first love begins  
sensation trickles down spine  
touch adds to flavour  
your voice spells charm on me  
smell of love flows through two hearts

rajkumar@kolkata/13-01-2010/@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Tonka-Adieu

TONKA—ADIEU

tears trickle down cheeks  
eyes blur the vision  
lips quiver in pain  
as the impending depart  
gets closer by minutes

rajkumar@kolkata  
17-01-2010  
@Rajkumar Mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Transformation

Transformation

“love means never to say sorry”  
yet in our daily routine  
how many times you utter the same word

for small lapses faults mistakes and forgetfulness

does it mean there is no love between us  
does it mean you no longer love me as before  
does it mean there is a low tide  
in our love-hate relationship

who knows someday like Valmiki  
this word `sorry` will transform  
into `love` with sheer utterances by you  
and the world of ours  
will be full of love again

Rajkumar -Mumbai-

- 
- 

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Transformation-2

## TRANSFORMATION-2

I was sixteen when you came in my life  
like a meteor  
till then it's a period of blossoming  
into new highs welfares and successes  
spreading my wings into new horizons  
delving my roots into the depth of the earth

at thirty seven I know not how many  
are accommodated in my nests  
in the branches in the grove of green leaves  
for long I have witnessed your glory  
your despair and sorrow I know for certain  
that meteor has mingled with me  
beyond all recognition all identity  
to take me along till eternity

Rajkumar - Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Trapeze

Trapeze

There is a game of trapeze continues

Between life and death

Who balances the happiness and grief

Laughter and cries

No body knows-

Under whose instruction

The lights are finally put off

The screens are put down for public

Rajkumar@Kolkata

11-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Tsunami

Tsunami

Neither love nor hatred  
Only peaceful co-existence  
Can bring peace in life  
Be it between two countries  
Or between us

Co-existence demands sacrifices  
Adjustments and empathy  
To one other's religious beliefs  
Cultural heritage  
And age-old practices

Neither abundance nor poverty  
Can ensure equality  
Amongst the comity of nations  
Happiness dwells more in common people  
As their demands are much less  
And interwoven between one another

When it comes to helping others  
The flattened palms of poor upturn more  
Than their richer big brothers

Creator of so many Tsunamis  
In Korea Vietnam Afganistan  
And more recently Iraq hesitate to  
Extend help with food and medical aid  
But wait to promote military aid  
In the name of power imbalances  
In the Asian continent

In the name of humanity  
Let's not crowbar food packages  
With political or country symbols  
But identify real friends  
To safeguard our future generations from  
Attack of vultures and so many Tsunamis

Originated in the heart of mother Earth□

□

Rajkumar -.Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Ultimate Surrender

## ULTIMATE SURRENDER

When I got ready to surrender to you  
Keeping me away from earthly pleasures  
Finishing all social responsibilities  
The wild horse wanted to return to the woods  
Why then blown your conch calling me  
You know I don't belong to me any more  
  
I don't belong to me any more you know  
Even if you wish could I hold on to my arms  
Any more to fight against all odds  
There is no difference in win or defeat  
I am a pauper now after ultimate submission  
Only happiness belongs to me -why create confusion  
  
What pleasure was there in surrender to you  
Who lighted my candle within at the dusk  
Could I return now even with lot of offers  
I am dreaming freedom from life, re-birth  
After surrender you know I don't belong to me

Rajkumar@Kolkata  
08-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Vacuum

VACCUM

contemplating

coercing the ideas

to have a direction

a shape

scattered winter leaves

blooming buds

in the windy spring

go haywire

unacceptable

all efforts are in vain

melancholy

prevails upon

in your absence

I count the loss

of one more day

unproductive

mark it on the calendar...

rajkumar@kolkata

30-04-2010

@rajkumar mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Valentine's Day

Valentine's Day

Mon Ami            Mon Ami

This tune is overflowing today

In all directions

Be it far or near

Across lands in the air

Bringing hopes    denouncing despair

In these happy hours

Let's not forget those millions

Who await our care

Let's remember

Tsunami        Tsunami

□

Rajkumar@Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Ve-Ni, Vi-Di, Vi-Ci

VE-NI, VI-DI, VI-CI

you glide down the  
umbilical cord  
in your haste  
to reach the earthly abode

kins await your arrival  
with watches cameras  
a downpour of showers  
clean the dust nocturnal

you blow your trumpet of joy  
most people treat as cry  
a new life begins new term  
ensured success no harm

rajkumar@kolkata  
19-12-2009  
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Rajkumar Mukherjee



# Wait

Wait

daisies bloom coloured leaves  
spread their charm before the fall  
blizzard awaits its turn

rajkumar@kolkata  
Rajkumar Mukherjee  
21-10-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Walking In The Rains

Walking in the rains

walking in the rains hand- in- hand under a lone umbrella  
we didn't know when the age barriers are removed  
by the howling sound of the sea  
when the warmth has passed through us  
like electricity and charged us on

when you tried to say something  
Your quivering lips took me aback  
like the smothering broken waves slowly  
riding the shores of marine drives  
as if both of us were in a stance  
and could never know when the lips met  
and the kiss lingered on and on

the haze was broken by the laughter  
of the youngsters having a rain- dance  
when they pointed out that our umbrella  
is walking down the aisle in the sea-side gale

for the first time we were ashamed  
of making love in the public

who cares when love comes in such splendure  
at a place breaking all the barriers  
who cares the world when you are with me  
in the rains alongside marine drive  
hand in hand under a lone umbrella  
and nature's blessings are pouring on us in abundance

□ RAJKUMAR - MUMBAI

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# War-Septolet

SEPTOLET

War

Be it

For revolution,

Be it

For dynasty;

Colour of blood

Is always

Red.

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25-10-2010

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Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Welcome

Welcome

river dances down hills  
smoothing boulders en-route  
sea welcomes his guest

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Rajkumar Mukherjee  
21-10-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# When Venus Meets Moon

When venus meets moon

She fought with her emotions          her feelings

□

Throughout the night flooded with moonlight

□

She tried to keep her eyes away from hers

To gain control    over her emotions

The mesmerising effect of her    charm

but all in vain

□

At the wee hours    when the    universe is fast asleep

She could resist no more and planted a kiss

To her lips and embraced her with passion

The love generated ran like waves everywhere

And flooded the world

the fuss created is much bigger than □

The kiss of Britney    on the lips of Madona

After the approval of gay marriages in the south coast

□

Is it going to    start a flush of lesbianism

□

□                                  Rajkumar - Mumbai

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Why

why

sitting in my balcony I smell the earth

moist with rain

cry of the sky

you've enveloped the earth

all around

still why do you cry, oh sky

with your cloud burst

you threaten her

to surrender

she has no way

to go out of your clutch

what else you want

why do you cry, oh sky

rajkumar@kolkata

06-05-2010

@rajkumar mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Without You

WITHOUT YOU

with you I can traverse  
the most difficult terrain of life  
I can tide over the vagaries  
of our daily chores with winning note

I can withstand my ground  
against the most turbulent storm  
I can hold on to the lighted lamp  
with which we started our journey  
twenty five years ago

the oath taken and the love  
binds us together forever

we have become so much attached  
that we can't dream of a day without the other  
it 's like fish out of water  
leaves without oxygen

we watch replays of our youth  
in the growth of our children  
in their behaviour their semblance  
in our thinking of bygone days

as we never came together  
we know no one can assure  
our journey together to oblivion

Rajkumar-Mumbai





# Words-1

WORDS—1

Words are like flying birds

In my minds eye

I pluck them like spring-flowers

To make a garland of

Red blue white and yellow

They glow like stars in the dark sky

Wish once you'll accept from me

Rajkumar@Kolkata

13-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

## Words-2

WORDS-2

Word-power is like sound of cloud

Comes out like" OM" from the navel

Whose indifferent exposition

Fill up the vaccum

With variety of lights tunes

"MEGHAMALHAR" creates a vibration

All around surrounding the nature

Rajkumar@Kolkata

13-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Words-3

WORDS-3

When the words become vocal

It can change specter of the world

Clear vision dreamy outlook

Welcomes the New Age

In the corner of eyes of masses

Rajkumar@Kolkata

13-05-2009

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Yes, We Can

YES WE CAN

Dreams comes alive

Hopes start flying

Promises to be kept

With Obama occupying

Rajkumar@Kolkata

06-11-2008

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# You

YOU

Who are you?

Show me road ahead

In my wilderness, confusions,

Hallucinations about the world around me;

Help me realize the cause and effect of matter,

Scientific analysis, that

Leads me to you

You only.

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12-09-2010

rajkumar@mukherjee

Rajkumar Mukherjee

# Your Presence

Your presence ☐

☐ your presence is so all-pervasive

☐

☐ cannot look beyond you

☐ whatever is my thought

☐ bounded by your memories

☐ cannot slacken the chains

☐ however hard I fought

☐

☐ my love for you is immortal

☐ demands no attachment

☐ the yearning is forever

☐

☐ shall we meet at the grave

☐ though I am not a saint

☐ a man of normal desire

☐

Rajkumar-Mumbai ☐

Rajkumar Mukherjee