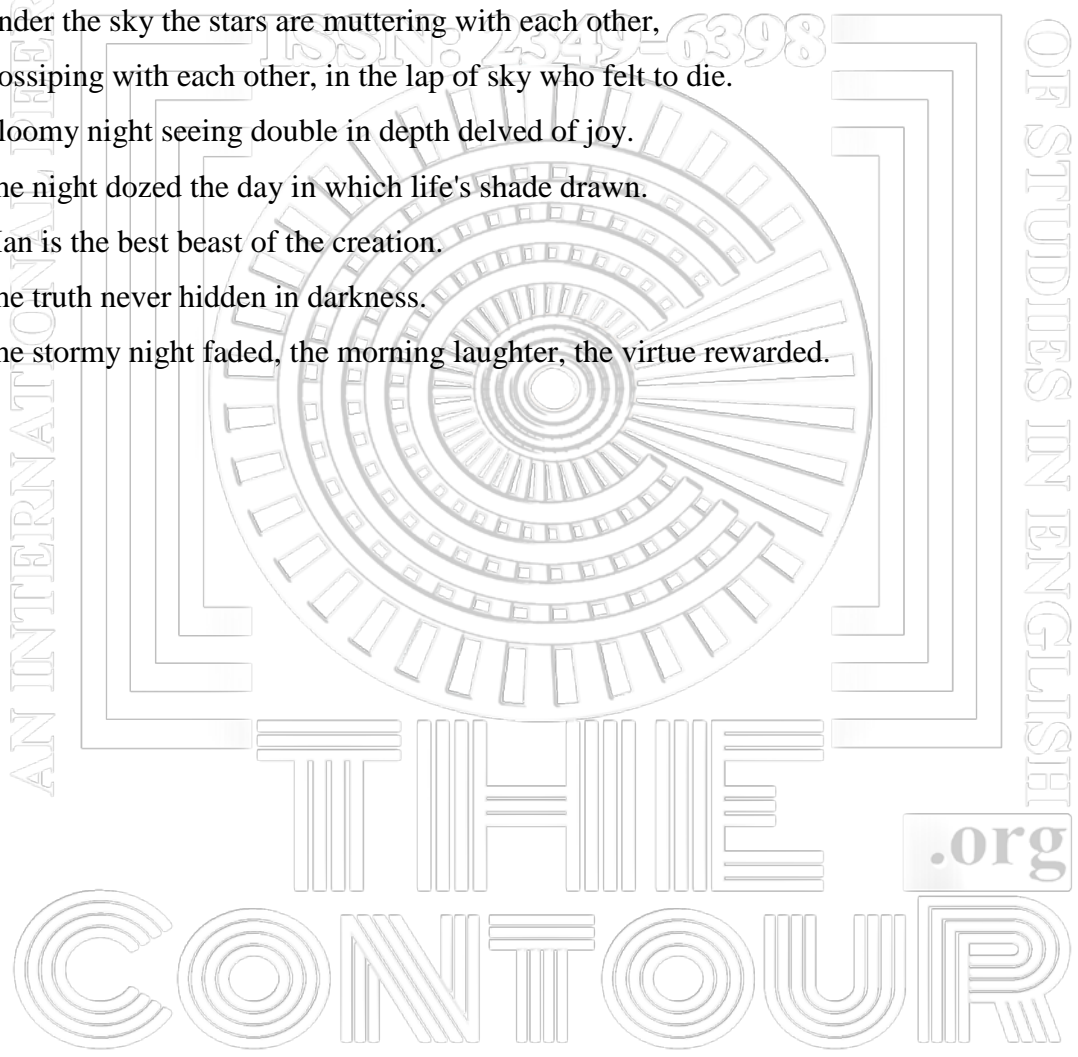




Virtue Exists in Dark

Awasih Bari

We believe in nature, nature's frailties wretched us
Longer and desire to touch the sky distressed our mind.
My loneliness whispered in my loneliness, my existence arises question of highwayman
Under the sky the stars are muttering with each other,
Gossiping with each other, in the lap of sky who felt to die.
Gloomy night seeing double in depth delved of joy.
The night dozed the day in which life's shade drawn.
Man is the best beast of the creation.
The truth never hidden in darkness.
The stormy night faded, the morning laughter, the virtue rewarded.





Burning Desire

Awasim Bari

No needed to back, No
 needed to back, distorted
 envelope felt by all, but remain
 silent. Enjoying as jocund
 zeal raises, needed to back!

The last day of reckoning asked
 am I needed to meet you so early?
 You are moving around the earth
 being unanswerable. Bitter Outset
 concluded in honey taste.

The air blows, rivulet flows
 direction changed, nobody cares.

The crossing stopped for
 singing the chorus of creation,
 which is loved and to love
 gladdened happiness king-sized.

The shower spotted with jerk
 while no moss found,
 motion snatch the emotion.

Alas! We have lost our smile to gain 'A victory'.

About the Poet:

Awasim Bari of Kiraahar, Birbhum is by profession a State Govt. employee.