

POETRY

Partha Sarathi

Duality of Life

Day drops, dusk masks climbing dark night:

Stars' twinkles of milky way light,

Wedded with the sun-dewed morn,-

Two betrothed's for nuptial born!

Morn's shine's aloft is bidden

To make mild sickle-moon hidden;

The stars of yore are no more,

While sun's glitter laps ocean-shore!

Nebulous night's sunless sea:

Sun fertilizes in glee!

World wheels in Light and Shade,

Where's sands,- where's flowery glade!

O, the world will revolve round,

But man's march's in Space -Time bound!

There's drought, there's green hued tree;

There's chain,- there's way to be Free:

Freedom, Freedom - our Soul's Joy:
But we indulge in parched alloy!

Thou wove this joy and sorrow:
Joys little,- only plight men borrow;

Thy whim composed the Dual Form:
How to transcend this Dual storm?

Is this life's replete with name,
Of simulation of fame,
Of false fabrication's game,
Where essence of life is lame,
Life's meaning can't itself tame!

Thou bestow the vital force
That, elevation finds course,
Lagging six-petalled behind
And attain Blue-Lotus find,
Where Thy Formless Form stares me,
So that Duality doth flee!

About the Poet

Partha Sarathi Mondal is an Assistant Professor at Shibpur Dinobundhoo Institution (College). He is interested in Western psychology, Vedic literature, and British Romantic literature. He may be contacted at pmondal54@gmail.com.