

POETRY

Sanjib Kumar Baishya

sanjibzhcassam@gmail.com

silence

stop!
won't you?
you, who have painted
your wall of victory
with innocent blood,
you who have made a mockery
of humanity
intoxicated by the power of
wealth and weapons,
you who are arrogant
of your invincibility
must remember
it's an illusion
to be shattered soon.
silence!
a haunting silence
of the torchbearers
of human rights,
rights of the oppressed,
the marginalized
children, women, men
all lives matter
i will stop thinking about them
if I'm convinced
they're less significant than us
i will stop writing
if what I see today
isn't a reality
if it's proven
to be an illusion

i, too, will embrace
silence!

Thou Art My Love

Deep within my heart
Is a void,
Created by the custodians of logic.
“Thou art my love, my image,”
My wanton heart utters,
“Thou shall bring me nirvana.

A Metaphor for Change

They came to our city
To rebuild our monuments
And redefine our space,
They made fun of our freedom
To choose our mentors;
Our silence was their easel
That held the canvas
On which
They painted our dreams,
Our future,
Our destiny,
To live in a world of chaos
And create
A metaphor for change.

BIO- NOTE

Sanjib Kumar Baishya is working as an Assistant Professor at the Department of English, Zakir Husain Delhi College (Evening), University of Delhi. He has published a good number of poems and research articles in some of the renowned literary journals and magazines such as The Blue Nib, The Criterion, Lapis Lazuli, Rock Pebbles etc. His poem titled 'Discourse of the Diaspora' has been published in The Indian Weekender, a popular weekly published from Auckland, New Zealand. He writes in three languages: Assamese, English and Hindi. *Truths in the Market*, a collection of his short poems, was published in January 2019.