

TWO POEMS BY KRISHNA DULAL CHATTOPADHYAY

Enchanting Wine

- Krishna Dulal Chattopadhyay

Can you give me a bottle of wine?
Not native
Nor of foreign brand
But a wine to love humankind
An enchanting wine,
Which at the time of engulfing
Makes me so numb,
But enables me to utter
Sweeper – I love thee
Laborer - I love thee
Man everywhere in the world,
I love thee.

The World Would Awake Again

- Krishna Dulal Chattopadhyay

Oft I dream on worn out bed
Chance the world would awake again,
Breaking the walls of filthy cloud,
The sunbeams seem to be reddish round,
The scorching heat of flaming fire
Would now awaken the world again
The lice that suck blood would no more reign.
All would walk in one line
Black and white so blend a fine
The poor people in a village den
Who suffer in silent pain
Would now awake and be happy again
I think, the world would awake again.