

ONENESS

By Jaydeep Sarangi

Someone told me near the river Rishi
In the northern slopes of the Himalayas
To plant a tree
A door of high thoughts.

I embraced simple minds,
Crafted stories between the stars.

Sublime thoughts live; they travel far.

My boat is ready to move, after a spell
When failures, little backslidings rained
In the summer draught.

Each stone scripted stories
Of the Hills
Lifeline murmurs its recorded silence.
When I pass through a busy street. Somewhere.

My mind connects with a sovereign nation.
My friends remind me how they are connected
With my Sindhu land. They visit the holy basin
By walking pass Vistula
When unknown birds twitter. Heavy hearts cry for their families.
Rivers watch courtship of clouds,
Channel thoughtful minds; life moves fast.
Roots of civil societies
Rice deep understandings.

All bridges are doors
From separate homes. All hearts are red.

The earth is enjoyed by riding heroes.

What cuckoo will coo
My prayers in murmuring rhymes
Are still searching for an answer.

Bio

Jaydeep Sarangi has delivered lectures on Bangla dalit literature in several continents as invited/keynote speaker. With Angana Dutta, he has transliterated and edited *Surviving in My World: Growing up Dalit in Bengal* which has been reviewed favourably in many leading journals in the world like *EPW*, *Biblio*, *Commonwealth Essays* (Sorbonne University), *South Asia Research* (London), *Indian Literature*, *Kavya Bharati*, *Voice of the Dalit* (Sage Publication), *The Book Review*, etc. His another pioneering anthology (with Usha Kishore), *Home Thoughts : Poems of the British Indian Diaspora* is in press. He is currently Associate Professor in English, Deptt. of English at Jogesh Chandra Chaudhuri College (Calcutta University), 30, Prince Anwar Shah Road, Tollygunj PO; Kolkata-700033, WB, India. He edits, *New Fiction Journal*. Jaydeep Sarangi can be reached at jaydeepsarangi@gmail.com