

New reality being formed

Shahed Kayes

My thoughts are birds of time

My heart is overwhelmed exploring the flow of time

It no more runs after fen-fire birds

Life is a living poem, I realize

My moments are now extreme Kavery

Tiny bits of life flourish therein

Moments which brighten the dark;

Birds of light pass flashing their wings

A strange dream begins to enliven life, at such times

It feels good to be alive;

Mysteries fill my cup

My proud, golden sail-she treads alone-away into her own wild

And my thoughts; the birds of time

Fly, from life, to life.

Mayadip School

A play of light and shadow, this is

The play of death and life

It keeps pulling me towards itself

At dawn-the childhood of day-

Darkness packs up, its serene wings

Bay-hostesses awaken

Their eyes-sleepless, red, fire stricken

Therein the magic of transformation
On the flowing Meghna shore;
Life is, yet, partially truthful
It flows central, between two deep sighs

Between the narrow paths of dreams and nightmares
Water sets its affairs, in and around
Homes of the golden clouds
And, our morning children awaken, one by one.

Shahbag Movement

And this is how
Our dreams become subject of constitutional rape

Waters are rising somewhere, in secret
In symbols of victory they carve faces of evils
These preposterous acts
And despicability, in the name of justice,
Should stop today

The Deeper we go into the night
The New Generation Square is more awake
Facebook literally walks to the street;
Today, the whole country is Shahbag

The whole country is singing songs of freedom
The light of liberation
-of nineteen seventy one-spreading like music aloud
Today, our country is awake

Illuminated with youthfulness; rays of realizations

New reality is being formed

-Wake up people, our back is stuck

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Shahed Kayes was born in Dhaka, Bangladesh on 16 September 1971. He was brought up and educated in Sonargaon, Dhaka and Chennai. He completed his M.S in Computer Science.

He started writing poetry in the early nineties. He has published two volumes of poetry in Bengali: Experience of the turning point (1999) and The lost voice in the pick (2003).

Kayes's poetry is both the instrument and the outcome of his attempt to come to terms with himself. One finds in the poems the imprint of a keen mind trying to explore and communicate on a personal level feelings of loss and deprivation. Kayes is conscious in his poetry about the contradictions in society and the human struggle.

Kayes is also involved with social work and human rights activities. Kayes and his team are fighting to save the life, livelihood and environment of some 12,000 persons in the Mayadip and Nunertek islands for the past four years. Several times his life was under threat, for working for the human rights of his countrymen.