

POEMS

Listen to the Rational Beggar

Tanmoy Bhattacharjee

Not a penny.

Even what I have

I do not have many.

They robbed me off

Not my culture,

Nor destiny,

Neither of my testicles.

But myself.

I am missing.

My self is not in myself.

I consist of ours.

They in me, I in them as well.

Do I lost, or unfounded?

I could have served for the nation

I would if I could.