

# WHISPERS OF THE HEARTS

Poetry and Redemption

AK NAYAK



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Stories Matter

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT



Thank you, beautiful souls, for choosing this book and adding a new chapter to my life. This collection is dedicated to my late maternal Grandmother and Grandfather; my mother and late father whose love, guidance, and sacrifice laid the foundation for everything I have achieved. My deepest gratitude extends to my entire family, who have been my constant and unwavering source of strength.

I wish to acknowledge my high school teachers, who first introduced me to the beauty and power of this literary medium—your profound influence was the initial spark for this collection. Similarly, I owe immense thanks to the inspirational figure from my college days, whom I called 'Man of Discipline,' whose unwavering character and principles continue to motivate me daily. While I choose to express my appreciation without naming you publicly, I hope this acknowledgment serves as a sincere and heartfelt surprise.

To my friends, who have stood by me through every chapter: thank you for your constant companionship and support. I want to specifically mention Asutosh, Priyabrata, Chinmaya and NCY Champ (Chinu) for the cherished memories and encouragement. And to all the

other friends from school and college whose names are not explicitly listed—please know that your presence in my life is deeply valued and instrumental to my journey. My profound appreciation also goes to my students, whose enthusiasm and engagement are a constant source of learning and inspiration.

I extend sincere thanks to Bluerose Publisher for believing in my poetry and providing the opportunity to share this work with the world.

Lastly, I must acknowledge the perseverance required to complete this work. I thank myself for daring to pursue this dream, a journey I once never imagined I could finish.

**Asit Kumar Nayak**

## PREFACE



I recall a film where the protagonist offered a jarring, simplified view of masculinity built around the concept of the "alpha male." In this assertion, the alpha is the sole provider and hunter, while the rest are physically unremarkable supporters. According to this narrative, the non-alpha male, lacking physical dominance, is forced to resort to manipulation—glorifying women with eloquent promises of "I will do this, I will do that," while offering nothing but empty rhetoric.

This narrow, cynical depiction immediately launched a deep, personal quest for meaning in my own mind: Do words truly hold no inherent value? Is the act of writing poetry merely an indulgence? Can only tangible, physical action be justified?

I began to look inward. Having never possessed a natural disposition for physical prowess, my skill and passion have always lain in the written word. If the film's premise held, what did that make me? Was I, too, unworthy?

I found my answer in a striking irony: the movie that challenged the value of words was itself a commercial success fuelled by art—its soundtrack a massive chartbuster, its songs trending globally. I realized then

that poetry speaks directly to the soul. It enhances and soothes the mind, empowering us to resist the constant onslaught of negativity. Poetry does not merely nourish our inner spirit; it breathes life and language into the non-living world. In my experience, only those who possess the capacity to comprehend the grief that lies beneath the pain can truly feel the weight of poetry; the rest, perhaps, remain unmoved.

This collection is a tapestry woven from all the complexities of human experience. You will find verses spanning from lament to joy, platonic to sexual, infancy to the grave, and the motivation and depression. I have poured my entire effort and soul into creating this work for the new generation, occasionally drawing on the richness of older English forms.

Ultimately, I hope you connect with these verses. Yet, I acknowledge that poetry is inherently subjective, a truth best summarized by the great Gulzar Sahab: not every piece of work is meant for everyone.

**Asit Kumar Nayak**

**Jaya Jagannatha  
To  
My late maternal grandmother-  
grandfather; mother,  
Asutosh and, Bujji**



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# VOYAGE



I isolated, sailed the boat of year  
Whirling in the lake of life  
Had not found the destination yet.

She was an Annabella  
I am looking for her returning step  
Who never told me to wait.

The dark is haunting  
And I lost the pole star  
I lost the luster of my mind  
That was the day –  
I needed a heart-mate  
Among the screaming wind.

## MIRAGE



Give me a world not your heart  
Give me a sky beneath the ground  
Give me a name, no caste and creed  
Give me a face- ugly, sweet and delight.

The hills around me asking  
“Why are you here today?”  
Lips stop spelling  
Name of that MERMAID.

# VACUUM



Once I woke up on a lawn  
Full of cemetery and bone  
I was not scared at all.

“Red is fill up” as flood  
Carcass trembling in cold  
Zest was screaming at all.

Soul was searching a space-  
Where the glad goes?  
Is this the dream or illusion  
Or the reality flaws?

They call me Whale  
But am drowning and fail  
Please give me a shroud  
Living in hell is better than fail.

If am behaving odd

When you are searching gold

In me, which is the body cause dead.

Is this the fault of morning

Or thought of night?

Is that the dark chases

Or something lost in bright?

# FUNERAL OF SOUL



Yes, am alive. Searching  
And survive. Revive  
Or tear. Do not give hope  
Which make fear.

Lair play role best  
Waste symphony and regret.  
The wall of spreading thickness  
Harsh me every way.  
Pathless traveler in a box  
Looking for every road to go away.

“Do not you feel ashed. You  
Stupid coward.  
You lost your selflessness.  
Now throwing to a firewood.  
Of course, there is no regretting.

Decrease is now your habit. But

At least think about me.

Get up you lazy lad

Have a bye glad.

Have some tears

Make yourself fool.

I know you are awakening

Leaving me dead.

Corpses do not say word

Do not share bread.

Yes, I got some LIBERTY, it is exotic.

Hey, my master, I am talking you."

## OF COURSE, IT'S YOU



Don't know your character  
Thee want be ye master  
Don't search for a protector  
Of course, it's you.

Carrying a lotus  
In heart. Lost a fetus  
Are burning the ashes  
Of course, it's you.

Thou do not lie  
On cell thee shy  
Thou hide cry  
Of course, it's you.

Thee feel the breeze,  
In balcony thou freeze,

The upset starts glitch

Of course, it's you.

Thou still miss ye sister

Leaving her thorn of bitter

Paradise to earth thou travel never

Of course, it's you.

Consanguine assassinate thou willing

Wearing a bindi thou smiling

For me thou have no feeling

Of course, it's you.

For me it is a shame

Perhaps time could be blame

Soothing mind is in lame

Of course, it's you.

Wish we could meet and live forever

Want to know thou closer

Unable to pen being a narrator

Of course, it's you.

# LOVE INEXHAUSTABLE



If phoenix created, we.

Thou be moisture, I be air.

World is mortal, us never dead.

For me wishes were unicorn –

Scornful smile, graceful mourn.

From celibacy to be with you

I found meaningful life

As sea has shore, I have you.

Thou may luster lost, wrinkle may arise.

Envious people, seeing beauty, both souls.

Thou is sculpture, stone be me

If apocalypse turn both pebble, beauty never disdain.

## SELF WAR



When I deal with depression and anxiety  
There is no friend, no love, neither any deity  
Suppression of ghost feeling guilty  
Path of destiny shows its cruelty.

Crowds murmur inner beauty  
Beheading the serenity  
Run behind pretty  
Face, throwing essence and steady.

## IN FRONT OF A MALL



The buds are shining  
Perhaps they are eight or between ten  
Some are with balloons  
Some are with pens in their hands.

Looking for a world  
That they cannot afford  
Some shows pity  
Some ignore as a beggar.

I'm one of them, not  
Showed any sympathy  
The misery of life  
Shows the dark side o' cruelty.

The cities become smart  
People became dumb  
The slavery of child  
Left them in a numb.

## VEX NIGHT



"Oh! you come again  
Disturbing others, now time for me  
Stay there and greet ye master  
Put a bullet in my head am not awakening.

No, these verses are not for you. That  
Stupid cloud streaming continuously  
Beside my house and in my mind.

Let the antibody clear the viruses  
Those wicked people never make us unite  
Following their evil thought.

I know it is a pandemic  
I should care for the world.  
What can I do! The dream  
Which I visited had gone.

I wish I could tell her; eyes are still open.  
Thee did not let me dream of her."

## A MERMAID



Doth the spring bring cherry

Blossoms or thee lips?

I'm fascinated by the cactus

And your eyes.

Thee live in my cell

Connected virtually.

When these cowards live in

Dump yard. We live SPIRITUALLY.

## TRULY YOURS



It is not boring living

In four chambers of flesh.

Beat 72 times in a minute.

I see reddish water

Flowing and pumping.

I'm enjoying rollers coaster tiny Pipes.

Dusk and dawn never seen this glad.

Never seen this life living thee heart.

## PSEUDO-BEAUTY



My thoughts are so drunken  
Freaking and sunken  
Throwing the hope in the dustbin.

Leaving the happiness  
In the hands of the selfishness.  
Kicking into the ocean, the destiny.

Dismantling the bond foundation.  
The face foregrounding foundation  
Hiding the beauty.

O the beauty  
Scavenging my soul integrity.

From the devil to the witches  
Haunting me like the leeches.  
Changing my aches to the ashes.  
I learned the art of sympathy.

O the beauty  
Frightening me with sincerity.

## LOST OF SOUL



Let me die once and wake up again  
To have a vision on myer.  
Are they praying for jovial  
Or prey of pain?

They extol my inept  
- I am an ocean  
Finger on eyes, they forage in me  
With a fragmented sonar.  
Splitting my conviction, they  
Endeavor. It is their dire fortune  
I am an Adamantine.

Stitch my words, lug me down  
Or curse. I may not speak, my pen  
And zenith will. You rue by your virtue  
Seeing my transcendent verse.

## ODE TO THE CLOUD



In love I despair

Beyond the horizon, beneath the sky

Mute for a while, let me fly.

In love I pause

Time running out, am searching watches

No venom left, still it aches.

In love I faint

Quitting ain't easy, knowing mirage

Inception ain't understandable,

Neither the Bondage.

## LET UNITE FOREVER



Let unite forever

And become each other malignant

Let be wet in shower

And live in Alpha as vowels and consonant.

Thou not need any grant

Or any cruel mercy

Thou presence in my heart

Now time to leave celibacy.

In the face of infancy

I drown in thy love

The eyes of thee fiercely

Let me hide in the cave.

Oh! My RAM please once speak

Don't you see my misery and my weak?

# THEE IS THE HARPOON OF WORLD



Thee is the harpoon of world  
Also, ye shell, am the pearl  
Me fear for the crowd  
The day for the owl.

The world is a bowl  
Wish is the cheese  
Every moment is foul  
Front of greedy mice.

Neighbor searching single rice  
Me wet eyes for lost matches  
Entertainment comes with a price  
Inflation-stomach, deduction-wages.

Five rooms with one pillar  
Every odd, WEAPON IS MOTHER.

## ARE YOU THAT DUCHESS?



Are you that duchess?

Who wakes me up at midnight.

Or you are one of those witches

Who spells magic and summons spirits?

I lost my sight

Thee betrayal prism visible

Now heart is on rite

In woodened, roped in big pebble.

Before we were couple

It was good as stranger

I know these people

They made our love vinegar.

They deceived, made compass separation

Invisible magnet, made both interactions.

## STEP OUT OF YOUR HOME



Step out of your home  
Go with me to your beach  
I know you won't come  
Am not as thee rich.

How do you switch,  
Listening every crowd?  
Sorry for your heart breach  
Sorry I cried out loud.

Me do not want white shroud  
I love your saffron  
Like you I also vowed  
I want to go beach alone.

Oh! Big round eyes, nose less, half-lip  
I forget to visit but you keep.

# TOOTHLESS COCOON



Where do they find  
This toothless cocoon?  
He is one of its kind  
Who has born in moon.

During the noon  
Along with all the toys  
With a steel spoon  
He eats ice-cream and lays.

He has no foes  
Friends with everyone  
When he cries  
My heart condolence for someone.

That's my naughty little bro  
Always do stupid work like a crow.

# MARXITY



Wishes are crashes  
They are unclean dishes  
Vanishes in the glimpses  
In the world of riches.

Reaches are wenches  
“Work hard” are glitches  
Changes the places  
Slaves of wages.

Weavers wet drown  
Clone of credits  
Reddit enjoy eyes  
Lies shut rights.

## DARK BY THE SEA



I am discarded again

A lump of heaviness with some vain.

Whenever you pour droplets

Breaks every fence of my heart's.

O princess of castle

Show mercy and forgiveness

Behold the tears and come closer.

The fields feel vacuum-ness

Walking feet don't touch grass

Listen the noise and open the door

I lie down beneath the shore.

## SECOND FEELING



Marriage is a cage  
Am a bi/ard  
My feet rest on trees  
Still, it w'nts land thy heart.

The path I travelled by  
Lead me a new world  
Where I met Somone like me  
Why still I remember those roads?

Whole of everything is she  
Nothing I want rather than love  
The remaining aches melted down  
Why my mind is on that lawn?

## SEVERANCE



I lay on lie  
Rely on fly  
Why so high  
Heavy without addiction.

Come and rob  
Left no penny  
Each of years travelled  
Didn't feel season any.

Now my skin  
Hail the rays  
Wine the pour, shiver in snow  
Embrace the litter leaves  
Celebrate the festivals of kites.

This sensation is mosquito  
A brain-dead love as zombie.

# MY GODOT



In the life of absurd  
I am the Sisyphus  
Sip dirty nectar like the  
Himalayan God.  
Fraud in my blood conflict to  
Choose 'bet-win' good and good.

Save me, from this Godot,  
With an arrow or any sword.  
My soul ain't rooted any  
Material mood  
It wants thy arm and heart  
Remain like this  
"O my Ayodhya Lord."

## ANUSANDHAN



O my luve, where are you?  
Am on pollen, waiting for you.

And my armor felt light weigh  
I carry log long away  
The spirit speak "look I left ye body"  
"Still ye talking to me", I replied.

Ah! Who made thee  
Gods can't be  
She makes beautiful sculptures  
Thou look like she.

There is a weapon  
I call it 'luve'  
It kills my beloved  
When I shut my maw.

Oh! My luve, where are you?  
Am on pollen, waiting for you.

## MELANCHOLY OF A PREACHER



To whom I speak  
"The sorrow of unbalanced"  
Two-third of a day spent  
On the grief of grievance.

They command I do  
I do-no-results  
Their blind rumors  
Say "effortless effort."

Benches and chairs  
All have ears  
"These pupils do not understand  
The education fears."

Or, thus the initial age made this trouble  
Or, thus hearers are always hearers  
Not the listener.

## SELF DO-UBT



And again

The same path stands before my eyes  
The war between greedy my vs my  
Life was there, where, nothing had I  
Now have something, why comes why?

Why fear of less

When had begun from scratch

Able to snatch

Why shy for catch?

Watch has power on every count

Me an infinity add every amount

Shout grow in, do not scream

Dream requires investment of time.

Mess adamantite needs kick-out

Yes, I ha' self Do-ubt.

## HYMN OF LIFE



Those who don't taste the poison of  
Distraction, obstacles of dreams  
Cannot swim the joy of shrine.

Seven layers of seas, beyond the winter night,  
Frozen instinct, roped the shine.  
Only the cultivators get rid of the  
Unwanted seasons.  
HARVEST the crops of DINE.

## HER LOVE



Turn around, hit on my back  
Hold my ear and ask "where are you been?"  
When I cry  
Cease on one place. Grasp me tight  
And kiss another cheek.

Wide eyes make me stand straight  
Made my hand freeze  
Don't shout long hours  
Sit beside and feel the thirsty breeze.

Dear, I know, your showing love.  
When my hands catch cold you make glove  
Dear, I know, your showing love  
When I scream you start sob  
Dear, I know, when I sit calm with you  
You make a saline PULAV.

## ONE OF YOU



Whenever I tried to catch rain  
It hit my palm  
Splits from my hand.

I know that's a mistake  
I love to do again  
I found the joy in unhappy  
And the warm in the frozen.

Every carnival, mass enjoy as lone fool  
Left the kid in the midway when they cross the school  
Yeah, I know, I sound stupid cause am one of you.

## A TROUBLE MAKER



Don't look for me  
Am dusking behind the horizon  
Thank me, carrying a smile  
A trouble maker has gone  
Don't wait for back step  
Perhaps I return as lame  
Bliss yourself, holding a smile  
A trouble maker has gone.

I understand the language of binary either '0-1'  
Yeah, it hurdles you too  
As it makes obstacles for everyone.

Don't think the cause is you  
It's the me who lost stimulation  
Be glad paving each perimeter  
A trouble makes has gone.

## ARDHNARI



Ask me not what I belong to  
I wear bell pant and palazzo too.

Some want my grace  
Some want my ass  
Some look in fear  
Some outcast from my place.

Ask me not what I belong to  
I wear moustache and bangles too.

Am I dust to this society?  
Even my parents don't show any loyalty  
It is not my fault, I was born as pair  
Remember – “beauty lies in the eyes of beholders”

Ask me not what I belong to  
Am a father and a mother too.

# **AFTER SHINE DARKNESS APPEARS**



Above all ages am absurd

After aggressiveness amusement arose.

Beginning beacon “beware bloatwares”

Belief bravery burst brawler.

Daring defines dangerous dust

Dear describe destitute destiny

Ere evening end eager

Esteem eyes ease every ego.

## MATES



Now the hands do not rest on the shoulder  
Now it cradles on the handles of automobiles  
Now the feet do not seek soccer  
Now it paves towards cubicles.

The body casually meets at weekends  
The soul rest in peace on paper  
The tongue vocals elite lang  
The heart desires a nuisance farce.

The world landed on moon  
Still, I was to call it MY UNCLE.

# TOGETHER



Oracles are old  
Now time to write own destiny  
In the noise of universe  
Your voice is symphony.

Even we fall from heaven  
Our love won't break in pieces  
Even we don't meet for ages  
Our love won't face clashes.

With you, euphoria finds its name  
Now only, I cry in your pain.

## WHAT KIND OF PAIR ARE WE?



Are we the sands or sea  
Or mistake or forgive?  
I am a cowardice that's too you  
You are the reason of my flue.  
I cry, you mourn  
You are that ink refill in me  
What kind of pair are we?

## A GUILT



Here I failed again to convince her  
Instead of me, now she needs councilor  
What lack I possess?  
I am the reason for her disaster  
Before I met, I wasn't like this  
Was promising, was comforting, was keeping oath  
Now, all I become a demon.  
Maybe she deserves better.  
A person with artificiality, no one  
Wants anymore. Time enhance and heal every wound.

# GOTHIC NIGHT



And beneath the shade of evening  
The scorpion screamed. A snake joined The troop, the  
lotus gleam.  
The moon throws its spotlight.  
The bodies awake from the cremation,  
The witches start prayer, the dogs  
Start singing.  
The owls became spectator. The bats  
Run in air, the frogs elevated the scare.  
  
At last, the men fill their hunger  
Eating her,  
When she stopped crying  
All went home for a dinner.

## SUNSET



On your lap many spirits fly,  
The pebbles lie on your bank  
Grey hairs wear infancy, when you set  
Behind the horizon spreading arms. Tiny  
Flowers make the castle of sand. Instead  
Of memory, the morons capture you in the  
Lens. Now that heart does not return to its  
Nest, did you eat that SPARROW? Well,  
Let it be; if I couldn't see, listen, smell or  
Even taste; I can sense the serenity of the SUNSET.

## ON MY HOMELAND



On the bank of Salunki  
Ink flames my mind  
Enlighted every person  
Old-young; Men-Women; Kids-infant  
No one left behind.

A film on you like the creation of cosmic  
In the limelight of stars, you are like  
FIREFLIES roaming in pacific.  
Thousands of nights surpass on your breath  
On your hills, on your path.  
You stand stills waiting embracing every invaders –

From infancy I see many amendment  
Loosely fixed tightly pulled, rightly  
Distracted here and there my ages groups.  
I remember there was a banyan Tree, street

In the Penji Sahi –

They assassinate in the name of progress,

Years passed did not find wide roads,

New buildings or any homeless living.

His brother was also killed with kindness

Who was living at RTO. Now the sun

Laughs at PHULBANI people's cruelty.

## NIGHT AND OWL



She is alone, that's why I sleep with her  
Cuddling her spending hours  
Fly in her neck like nectar.

They call him Day, the merciless barrier  
Live long parting us  
The desperation is like Donne's verse.

In this geography, like us, empty  
That's the bond we share  
Cause her name is NIGHT, mine is OWL.

# PARASITE



Wow! What an incarnation!

A *parasite* was born with conscience immersion.

No world say he is a man of coal.

But. When night sprout only four walls of home know.

Children speak no words, no tears, only stand quite

Holding seas in eyes

Mother was cursed, thrown, even rolled up and flies.

After dawn neighbors consolidate

“don’t take it to zenith, it happens most

Of the women when crows become silent.”

## PROMOTION



Spot blind.

Under the table or behind

Paying fine. Morning built

Roads do not survive till mid-night.

During public opinion beg to shine,

Reduce price. Wine rolls down, neck to

Toe and life five years pawned.

Cheese doesn't expand,

Eaters are in Millions, Raise your voice

And make my motherland free from CORRUPTION.

## SUPER-WOMAN



Be with me as rose with a thorn  
Walk with me as perpetual clown  
After my creator you are the one  
I oath, I oath  
“I won’t get you down  
Your head will rise wearing a crown.”  
Every phase has its end  
*Time* heals every painful pain  
Also creates hurdles  
Every step is overcome  
When you have a *fearless single mother*.

## I QUI'T



Pardon me I turned peace into pieces  
Couldn't keep those golden promises  
Couldn't customized myself as the  
Star of your eyes.

Even those are sprout out,  
Spread million lights.

I saw rising sun, setting also  
Behind the shore, even had not  
Counted the tik-tik.

Do you know? Thousands of storms penetrate my sight,  
When blood opine it is okay to strive.  
Yeah, I catch them over cellular –  
Says, "listen you can crack next tier."

Is there are any beside me  
Or am living in a delusion.

Rise and fall – fall and rise

This hope is myth, swallow determination.

What is the success HAPPINESS

Or MONEY MADNESS?

I count on WISH which human wipe with kindness.

What could be a happy life would be

Lying on bed of penny –

Or smiling, what I have done is right

Without any gloomy.

Struggling for passion is like

Fizzle and try,

When others wish interfere

Every clemency dies.

It is better being QUI'T

Rather than falling infirm on relatives' cry.

## ODE TO A ROOSTER



I.

Even morrow grief without thee  
Thou the ray of the farmers' week.  
Thus, the heaven forgets to glee  
When thou sleep long hours.

II.

They perish thou grace  
Not for the breeze thou bring  
But for the pleasure thou raise  
Filling the fatty of human beings.

III.

Who took over thou crown?  
Since I spread legs to this town,  
My sight hasn't witnessed thee;  
Neither on the floor nor on the mound.

IV.

Perhaps someone stole thy voice;  
Put thy on mute left no choice.  
Perhaps I lost hearing  
In this kinetic noise.

V.

Span thy shimmering wings  
And tour wide meadows  
Nest beside me and sing;  
Wake me through my windows.

## PEN KILLER



There is nothing as disfunction  
Wide thy eyes change the perception  
Crawling as baby thy think  
This technique is Gorilla war action.

Embedded with furry emotion  
Grip the sword tip, Carved  
The entire generation.

Thus, he is called *The Poet*,  
A man of imaginary REVOLUTION.

## ON PERFECTION



In the quest of perfection  
Always end with sublimity.  
Preferences fluctuate in turmoil  
Always end up with heavenly chastity.

The piles of unmatched ethos  
Grasp the mind creates the chaos  
Perfection, a mirage  
Getting thou more leaves thou shortage.

In the quest of perfection  
Flaws never end  
Collect the pieces of puzzle  
Compress thou-self in the frequency of waves.

For thee what the perfection is  
A crescent, half or full moon?

## SWEETEST TEMPEST



My love is like a turmeric powder

That knits all my wounds.

My love is like an aroma

That thrive on the sandalwood.

The placid beach, mountain and snow

To her is a foot note.

Her anger gale, maim I

Like a kraken on a boat.

The premature collision vivifies

Like the sweetest tempest; cloud and sky

The dream of sleep am I

She, alluring lullaby.

## **BORDERLINE: A TRANS VERSE**



Ages after ages  
Our feet run on edges  
A borderline cross on living  
No one dares to erase.

Those who are in hierarchy  
Law, a wager in the commonality.  
The lavish folk peers  
Like the trash of the society.

Who are we?

Just like others  
Want an identity of dignity.  
Sages deliver hubris,  
Are they in perplexity?

Combination is our deformity  
Not a choice,  
Wiser are fragmented  
Don't they hear our voice?

This is not *The Hell*  
Where the life sustains,  
Garbage holds the ludicrous mind;  
Creates the hell in *The Heaven*.