



Poems



IN HONOUR OF PROGRESSIVE LEADING THINKER: SURENDRA MUDALI THE FARMER OF THE SPROUT-SHRINKING DROUGHT AREAS

Basanta Majhi

The Farmer who belongs to the areas
Of sprout-shrinking drought
His heart looms large
With trepidations and sorrows
Sinking and rising, rising and sinking;
His faith adamant triggers
His efforts to grow green paddy
In the fields, cost he cares not
Bathing in brine and blood;
Asadha and *Srabana* are sure to arrive
With the clarions of change
In the *palanquins* of clouds.

In the drought of the sprouting
of consciousness
We are all daily vulnerable
Each day we skirted here and there
But brave was Comrade Surendra Mudali
Who sowed the seeds of consciousness
From Lumbini to Kashinagar
With grit and energy
Untiringly in different *avatars*
A veritable Viswakarma
Who forged paths new
With footprints of the common mass.

In golden letters is embossed
The proof of your militancy
This soil needs the rain
Of populism, the field of consciousness
Will yield *Sankranti*, the New Revolution
It's time to fling to the sea
All the bosoms pusillanimous.

I'm the Labourer in that soil
With plough-key in my hand
In the sane mind I sing
'All the Labour Class Unite'

We've with us our fore-runner
The beacon light, the seeker of Manna
Our Revered Comrade Surendra Mudali
See what have I plucked today
From the desert of the Sahara
Nothing but the Blood-Red Rose.

Ripples of agonies
in the heart of the farmer
of famine-redundant land
understands, realises the truth.
And that's why he consolidates
all his faith and belief he stands
with all his strength to face next.
Never impatient,
reason his victory assured of.
We move in the vicinity of
famine, hunger and wants and wants
from Kanya Kumari to Himalayan foot
Where we all advance and retreat also
with hopes and aspirations of revival.
This only firmly holds us-the reason
We have sown seed for a positive production
May there be black cloud with lightning all.
In that famine-redundant vast land
He has stood unperturbed with pride
with all his required instruments
To work out his programme, scheduled too.
That to create a new basement, new empire
He has thrown out
all fear, all terror, what may come.
Inviting, Inspiring, Initiating all for
a new life, a new society, a new rhythm
of eternity of love, compassion, and warmth
A life joy for ever.

Editor, Samyabadee



EMBOSSMENT DAZZLES

Hadibandhu Patnaik

Surendra Mudali - The Great.
Thy soul immortal
An angel. An embodiment of
Revolution-Liberation-advancement
The great contriver, for us omnipotent.
Thy soul imperishable, dazzles, unfaded
Deeds of Transcendence. Your memories,
Thundering tone behind the deep love,
Empathy glides as a downpour in our lives' ally.
At this auspicious moment
A flash of mild lightning
Thrusts in our Chest
Echoes in our heart, a break down in agony.
OH ! Saint of Noble Humanity ! Your Heart cried-
For them, in the down most strata, inhumanly
Burdened with Repression, Oppression-That has
Drawn you out, taken the vow-
"Of all these eradication.
To build a society of humane."
Ocean of people concede you as educationist
A great friend and well- wisher of them,
Soul embodiment of social development-justice.

Exclaimed your Firmness, your simplicity
Amity, Benevolence, Goodwill for your fellow beings
You harboured life long
Sweetened all along.
People keep you in heart, wrought for all time
Store your nobility, warmth for them
Descends like a downpour
Also in the heart of hearts of your serene, adjudicative
Image that reflected in society from top to down
You lived not for you
For the humanity around
Long live, Let long live, Oh! Saint
You cherished high thought
High social values, broadness
Of the high pursuit for others
We honour you, salute you
Worship thy deep dedication.
For the people you exhausted sleepless nights
Let them sing-let them pray-let them bliss.
Ever you remain alive, in any abode far,
Yet you embossed in heart and soul of all
This we remember. We remember.

Humanrights Activists



S. N. Mudali - An Uncrowned King

Shri Snayasi Panda

On the annals of history people imprint their names
 But different was your views on life's games.
 You engraved it on the times brick walls
 None can wipe it out from the ever shining halls.
 Your heart was always crying for the poor and needy
 To render them help you, my contact grew closer
 My head bent low I hardly felt loser.
 You fought for justice as a criminal pleader
 Stood ahead of people as a communist leader.
 You always encouraged others to do their duty
 Rather spending time and money on performing puja and beauty.
 Your favorite institute is now on full swing
 You departed all your dears like an Uncrowned King.
 We are enjoying fruits from the plant of your seeds
 We offer our warm tribute before your majestic deeds.

Principal, APEX ITI

Our Sir...

THE BEST ARCHITECT

RAMANATHA MOHAPATRA

Oh Sir,
 What a great
 Glorious, Achivement
 Done.....
 For Social Justice.

Escaping mighty arms
 Of witches in
 Dense forests

Ohh Sir,
 Collecting hundreds and hundreds
 Lotus blooms from
 Muddy Oozy and Snails
 From deepest Sea
 Those our beloved
 Digantians,

Ohh Sir,
 We behold
 No hyphen in
 Your dream and Reality.
 Everything solved
 With your one breath
 And twinkling of your one eye.
 Or, a minor
 Call from your cell phone.

Oh sir,
You have told
Very emphatically
By slapping upon table
Your aims and objectives.
Are not providing
Food and shelter only
To have nots.
But to stand
With confidence
Be awaring the
Begging blows
Of Govt.

Oh Sir,
Repeatedly told and told
We must stand erect
With our language and tradition.

Oh Sir,
Where ever we look
From Chhinda view to
Parlur Hills

Everywhere, your and yours'
Your empire extends.....

Oh Sir,
You Navasingh Dev
Merely we are Carpenters.
Please give power and Zeal
To save and re construct
Your Expedition
Diganta and Sankalp

Oh Sir
Being a star
In the high sky
Give us courage to
More, more
For looking after
Your hearty lovely creation.

Oh Sir,
On this 7th Foundation
Day we all
Digantas Family members
Pay tribute for your
Great imparted soul.

Vice-Principal
Diganta Residential School

