

What is more beautiful..

Than, a serene smile on a free face

Excited every moment for the lab so close

Alo mam... Young like a pure Primrose

What is more elegant..

Than, a being so calm and composed

Immensely generous she has always been

Garima mam... Holding an aura of jasmine

What is more adorable..

Than, embracing every bit of your work

example of a Lady remarkably ambitious

Amita mam.. Having pride of amaryllis

What is more enthralled..

Than, an enthusiasm for the research realms

The spark that will emanate every now and then

Dau sir.. The owner of a natural rhythm

What is more magnanimous..

Than, becoming a bountiful being

Having a heart of proteins

Suman sir.. Available but on screen

What is more fun..

Riding a cycle around the campus

Exhilarated and showering words of wisdom

Sarkar sir.. Flowing with the breeze of autumn

*A gaze in sky  
Harmony with existence  
A gaze in sky..  
Made my vibrancy to fly  
Fly to the bird  
Dancing on the gradient of sky..  
A deep dimension  
Dived by the life  
Life becomes the flower  
Blooming in the garden of time*

*ready to emulsify  
In the boundless bliss  
Life raised the quest to sky  
When you became this sublime?*

*Art of your eye  
Paint the canvas of my core  
With harmony held in your joyous  
sight  
Answered the eve sky. ..*

*From wondrous womb  
Dawn cracking  
Earth beholds, each day  
Morning of life  
Friend fountain.. Cleansing the travail  
Hornbills calling for the savour meal  
Then,  
Silky sky  
Uncovers the veil  
That's when.. Life begins it's tale'*

## ***Castle of clouds***

***Floating in the blue sky***

***After the rain has danced a bit***

***Birds still not going to admit***

***The new nature enfolds a gift***

***Castle of clouds,***

***Swaying with the elated breeze***

***Invites the nestlings to come out of trees***

***The new nature providing them the keys***

***Fly to the mountains and above the seas***

***The nestlings of the state being alive***

***Sprouting with a serene smile***

***Holding the cosmos in their eyes***

***Chirping out the melody***

***The melody of being alive***

***Melody of being alive***

*Icy hot wind blowing my sight  
Filling the ambience with a hope so bright  
Burst of that laugh...  
Touching trees around the road  
Entangling into hair already on a flight...  
Hold me there just for a night.*

*Splashes of composure  
Holding my hands to revel in delight  
In the silence of the dark...  
Hold me there just for a night.  
The far fields..  
Having shadows of trees and the stardust'  
light  
Hold me there in your lap tonight.*

*In your lap tonight  
Will watch the stars so bright  
Will listen the stories of twite  
Will talk to you.... My beloved night.*



***Debi sir***

***How does the world look from the  
rear-view mirror of your bicycle  
That u ride with immense pride....  
When u hit the cricket ball out of joy  
Pouring the ambiencs with your  
young smile***

***Little but savouring samosa parties  
U always found ways to knit stories  
with us***

***Please tell us...***

***How does the world look from the  
rear-view mirror of your bicycle  
That u ride with immense pride  
Certainly we had a magician  
Having sendai virus in that magic hat  
Youngest of the hearts  
Brightest of the pearls  
Adorned in beads on the department  
of biochemistry  
Department of biochemistry...***

*Within the reach  
Stripples of stars  
Like,  
Do i am  
Within the reach?  
I care  
But not stars!  
So they always shine  
So they found me  
Stripples of stars  
On my face of scars  
Letting my voice to be heard  
In chain of nights  
Making me witness  
Me within me.*

*A brittle sparkle  
On a leaf so small  
No wonders rain's an artist so whole  
Towering trees  
Gigantic greens, hold  
Stupendous stars onto  
Leaves so small  
No wonders rain's an artist so whole  
Ahh...Hold your breath  
And Pounding hearts  
Look! Stars on Earth  
No wonders rain's an artist so whole*



*Dance floor for the squirrel  
Hope and proud  
When white are the clouds  
Sun going back smiling  
With a flirty last ray  
When the leaves are brown  
Laid down on the earth's gown  
Dance floor for the squirrel.  
Hope and proud  
When clouds went dark  
Last ray of sun is not so sharp  
Leaves are wet  
But to bloom ahead  
Ahh! dance floor for the squirrel.  
Squirrel my soul  
Dance to every note  
Of the swift life song..*