



About Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/about/>

Archive: <http://www.the-criterion.com/archive/>

Contact Us: <http://www.the-criterion.com/contact/>

Editorial Board: <http://www.the-criterion.com/editorial-board/>

Submission: <http://www.the-criterion.com/submission/>

FAQ: <http://www.the-criterion.com/fa/>



ISSN 2278-9529

Galaxy: International Multidisciplinary Research Journal
www.galaxyimrj.com

Trials of Time

Dr. Sachidananda Panda

Associate Professor, English
BIMIT, Bhubaneswar, Odisha, India.

Who cares...!

If you wish you can boast at your peril
Hoodwink reason with logic puerile
As, smartest and bravest or from wisest crew
May you claim to be amongst the mightiest few
Beat your Drum as louder you can
Flaunt your breast or riches profane
Tread like a tusker or like a modest beau
Sleazy moves may have buyers new
Painted profile shall weathered and fade
An unseen hand shall squelch and wade.

Stop a while...!

If you wish, just pay a heed;
Was it so? That 'Duryodhan' did?
Akbar's affluence, or Brute Babur,
Charlemagne, Chengiz or imperial Caesar
Fate as price of pride shall trample and tear
Hitler perhaps dreamt to rue for thousand years
'Srimad Bhagabatam' or the Testament new
The message unambiguous, spells it loud and clear

Hold your Breath...!

Your fate unseen sulks and smiles behind
The laughter so loud at your foolish stride
If few crows could decide Cicero fate
Bonaparte brandished a British hate
Died of cancer or a poison mix
Time has reasons and myriad means
To bruise your valor or bellicose move
Fate per certain shall silence and Fix

It's not too late...!

Pristine pleasures sans greed and pride
Care or cuddle you could juggle or ride

Greener pastures still are fresh and new
Hog a while or for a moments few
Feel the warmth of the fountain fall
Innocent smiles can purge the gal
Roll and rinse with pious thought
Unwind the tangled Gordian knot

If you could...!

Mix and mingle with souls old and new
Count your beads before the vicious crew
Feel the pulse on pavement wild
Wipe with comfort before the slide
Assuage a little the bruised soul
Make your hey before the evening call
Lend your hand if so mighty and rich
As you sow so shall you reap
Trials of time shall never wink or skip
Trials of time shall never wink or skip

Biographical Note:

Dr. Sachidananda Panda is a professor/ teacher spanning Industry, corporate to academics. His insight into the practicality of language learning, literature and communication has earned him acclaims he deserves. Dr. Panda is currently working as an Associate professor [English] in BIMIT, Bhubaneswar, Odisha, India. He has Long eighteen years of experience in Teaching and training at Graduate and Post Graduate level. An avid learner, a Poet & Philosopher, published many articles in National and International Journals in the field of literature and other areas of Humanities. His Poems are aimed at revealing the core contours of life with motivational and realistic undertones. He Published Books on Five different Titles in the field of literature, Communication, Business Communication & Edited many Titles. He holds different prestigious positions as Editorial Board Member of several Journals both National and International in the field of literature and multi disciplinary publications. He is known for his oratory and is a most sought after public speaker on matters of social concern.