

PPT presentationby Shivkumar S. Agrawal

WEL COME

The Poet

.....by Shivkumar S. Agrawal

A POET.....by Chandrakant Patil

The Poet:

- Poet Chandrakant Patil is a translator and critic.
- He received the prestigious award **Maharashtra Bharati**
- Chandrakant Patil is a famous **Marathi** poet.
- Chandrakant Patil's poetry is introspective.
- 'A Poet' is a poem by Chandrakant Patil.
- It is translated into English by Santoshkumar Bhoomkar.

A Poetby Chandrakant Patil

- The Poem:

Words are not just words
not mere concepts.
There is a destructive energy
at the core of words
which leaps out
after crashing against other words.
Poets too, like words,
crash against the dark shadows of others
carrying energy in their hearts.

The Poem

Words constantly struggle to stay alive.

They find their existence
amid the very conflict,
just like poets.

Words can never be
mere concepts or codes.

Like poets, they can not be
without other words,
without relations and nature

The Poem

Every word in the poet's brain keeps expanding
And becomes a gigantic tree
Whose roots creep in the heart
in search of water.

A poem is a Forest in the brain of the poet.
And in its fresh light he looks for
Dreams,
A spring
And the lost man.

A Poetby Chandrakant Patil

- Fill in the blanks:

1. According to Chandrakant Patil, there is **destructive energy** at the core of the words
2. The destructive energy leaps out when **words crash against other words.**
3. Chandrakant Patil say that words constantly struggle to stay **alive.**
4. According to Chandrakant Patil, a poem is a **Forest** in the brain of the poet.
5. Every word in the poet's brain keeps expanding and becomes a **gigantic tree.**

A Poetby Chandrakant Patil

- Answer in one word or sentence:
 1. What kind of energy lies at the core of words?
 2. What is poem compared to?
 3. When does the destructive energy of word leap out?
 4. Every word in the poet's brain keeps expanding and becomes what?
 5. Who is poet of 'The Poet'?
 6. What do the words struggle for?
 7. The roots of words creep in the hearts in search of what?

The Poet By Chandrakant Patil

THANK YOU