

Kulbhushan Kushal. *Rainbow On Rocks (A collection of poems)*. Jalandher City : Nirman Publications, Jalandhar 2005
(Book Review)

Kulbhushan Kushal, a bilingual poet has been widely reviewed and commented upon for his first collection of poems Shrinking Horizons (1989). Equally he has been acclaimed for philhd (translation of his Hindi poems). Its really note worthy that apart from his literary interests, he has been exploring new horizons in the field of creative and experimental education. At present he is working as the regional Director, D.A.V. Institutions, Maharashtra and Gujarat.

The book under review is a collection of thirty-seven poems. In the very first poem 'Raw-Deals' that poet feels himself launched to the moon the is none other than the world of joys where wonders of Nature like 'Serpentine streaks', 'rockety ghosts' offer, wondrous promises like 'instant solutions', 'nectar for solvation', The moon here also seems alarming about the recreated definition of love wherein love is not a matter of proposals but strictly a game of disposals. The poet also hints at the discontented faculty of human nature with the geometrical example that friangles ever starry dreaming of becoming rectangles.

The poet sums up the poem expressing unfulfilled expectations of two needakanths as the carriers of luck the poem also feels helpless in swimming the storry stretches in the absence of one neelakanth.

In the very next poem 'Epicenter' the poet seems to he transported from the world of Aestheticism to the realm of spiritualism. Primarily, he provides secured picture of words like unhinged Dupatta', ' fingling of bangles' but the very next moment he imagines about 'param purush' fiddling on the flute & also dreams divine hereby he glorifies the transitoriness of humanbeings with the metaphor like 'Melting bodies'. Noteuorthy here is that these 'Melting Bodies' ever feign to live forever i.e. their voyage towards 'Moksha'.

The poem 'Dark Rainbow' stretches the readers' attention to those

unsolved queries of humanity which the reaches for roots is a trend in modern Indian English poetry tickle us throughout of life. Here the nostalgic symbols like hooks , tender nights, fairies, glow worms make readers thought provoking about the omniscient, omnipresent power of nature which give us warmth of life.

In the following poems 'Dancing Rocks' & 'Girls and Demons', with the touch of oxymoron, personification figures of speech & sound-words like dancing rocks, singing songs the poet unlocks the secret set up of five springs with the view of dancing nature. The poet also feels repentance at meditate upon the aspect of pain and its solutions. Further he says, "It's time to check back/ And to back check / the chemistry of smiler / the mystery of terms / And potency quotient of ideas.

In the poem 'Grammar of Peace' the poet emphasize the course of time wherein the well-known limestone of history like Alexander become the victims of time. And we the forth coming generations are only their repaired faces. We can earn Alexander glory & carve our names like him on the due course of time with the Grammar of Reace we also repeats there chains of vistory in the poem 'Crafty Craft' when he mention: Today Prithviraj Chauhan / Tomorrow Roopbasant /And day after tomorrow / Raid Harish Chandra.

In the poem ' Ghost We Are' the poet also ghosts as the linking bridge of the Divine & the earthly the poem 'Face of The Mask' invokes us to unmask the mask. Our faces are the best possible exposure of our inner goings. The smile and laughter are the eyes of our mask of personality, which remind of the jingle bells. But unpleasant facial exposure has invented a new mask with sanitized faces, sanitized lips that's why the poet invokes us to unmask the masks which brings no pleasure at all.

The poem 'Mysterious Designs' reminds about the day to day seams of Indian life reflecting mythological beliefs, orthodoxy and religious devotion, the singing melodies in deset land, a princess singing mere to Gridhar Gopal / Doosra nd koi, tulshi petals with a Mrdtra.

In the poem 'Pooran', Pooran , an engimnd , a Paradoxical figure , tamasha , an entertainment , but sometimes , flood of terms gives a

pathetic touch to the heart for his real sad lot due to his habit of careless drinking which brings him up to heaven and the pyre is lit for the final show.

In the poem 'Strange times' the poet outlays the thought that old is always gold. Where the poet suggests the picnic going to take some lesson a right before out of Grandma's smile the poem also reminds us of the born strategies through which we fish status and milk shallow pools and shallow smiles and well.

The poem 'Barren Successes' conveys the message to copy with present circumstances whether golden or dark. All the confessions and commitments are meant for the self, 'not on the altar but to your child'. The last stanza celebrates the universally known sermon of the great epic Geeta.

In is the time when our sly smiles
And our magic stratagems
Invite us to embrace
Barren Success
Mock satiations
Proxy fulfillments.

In the poem 'Mayd' the poet calls Mayd the corridors approaching towards heaven. Further he strengthens his belongings with the days remembered not, the rainbow in the colored clusters.

The poem 'Vengeance' seems to curse the advance interference with language, nature, emotions, mythological beliefs, society and literature and we are initiated to the topsy-turvy world.

The poem 'Neck to Neck' gives a pathetic scene of Indian country surroundings. Hunger, poverty, draught, unfulfilled wishes, epidemics, fatal disease, regular knocks of the moneylender, cruel moon lights and sun are the conspirators against the former. The aftereffects of these hardships come in the form of deliverance here means suicide and celebration i.e. exemption from the hardships at last.

The poem 'Divine Brands', focuses the old beliefs, creeds, in a new dimension with the back of Drona Charya in our studios and Krishna on

our paster and panadss. Thus satarically speaking, the poet out lays artificiality and its resultant factors in the lines:

In one shot we presume

We assume we consume

Shock immune

We are

The poem **Floods Are Were Again** hints at an alarming situation and instructs the man made anarchy, which has robbed the peace of earth. Resultantly human beings lost the listening and responding efficiency arising out of water, fire, earth, ether and wind. There losses seem the sings of madhap ralayd when all creation willingly slips to a sleep.

The pan beaches **And Breaches'** highlights the breaking of relations, rules, quarrels, duty and promises. These breakages bring tremendous losses like rotten freshness and melo dramas of dry to day like.

The poem '**Poetry'**, the climax of this collective effort in all it seems as if the poet intends to say that poetry is perfection having different zones and dimensions bringing soothing comfort to restless spirits, suggesting solutions, sermons and suggestively for generation.

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