

# Composition on My Favorite Poet: Kazi Nazrul Islam

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Kazi Nazrul Islam Is My Favorite Poet

Introduction: Kazi Nazrul Islam, our national poet, is my favourite poet. He is one of the most outstanding poets of the indo-Pakistan-sub continent. He is the poet of my heart. I am fully one with him when he says,

*"I belong to all nations, all times."*

Birth of Kazi Nazrul Islam: Nazrul was born in 1899 in the village of Churulia in West Bengal. He lost his father early in his life and had to struggle hard against poverty. He had to earn his livelihood since he was a little boy. For this, he was known as 'Dukhu Mia' to the people.

Early life: Nazrul got his boyhood education in his village Maktab. He was restless from his boyhood. His restless spirit drew him to move from one place to another. His restless spirit drew him to move from one place to another. He could not confine himself to the routine-bound day-to-day work in the class. From his early life, he had an indomitable spirit to foam bout the world and see, know and explore what was unseen, unknown and unexplored.

Literary passion: Nazrul Islam showed a deep passion for literary works from his early life. He joined the letup parties and composed theatrical pieces for them. He composed Bengali verses full of Arabic and Persian words. He sent several poems and prose compositions even from the military camps.

Rebel poet: Nazrul Islam was a rebel voice of Bengal. Then into-Pak sub-continent was ruled by the British colonial government. They ruled with an iron hand. They tortured and oppressed people barbarously. Nazrul stood up against these tortures and oppression. He declared in a thundering voice,

*"tell whether you would quite of this land or you would be dealt  
with severely."*

They threw him into the jail, but they could not dominate his undaunted spirit. He called upon his fellow prisoners to rise up and revolt,

*"Kick and break of the prison lock. Set fire on all the prison  
cells,  
Set fire and root out everything."*

He was a great friend of the poor and the down-trodden. He roused the sleeping Bangalees with his mighty flute to fight out the white rulers.

Spirit of adventure: Nazrul was a boy of the adventurous sprite. When he was only twelve years old, he fled away to Asansol. There he worked in a bakery-shop for Taka five a month. Then a sub-inspector of police took him to Mymensingh. Later on, he got admitted into a high school. Then the first-world-war broke out. He felt a great

attraction for the war. As he thought, did he do? He gave up his studies and joined the war. He showed great bravery in the war and won the position of a Habilder.

A great patriot: Nazrul Islam was one of the greatest patriots of the world. He strained his time, money and energy for the cause of freedom. He wielded his mighty pen against the atrocities of the ruling class. He had to undergo untold pangs and sufferings for his love for the country. Most of his poems are full of patriotic feelings.

Literary works: Nazrul Islam wrote an overwhelming number of poems and prose pieces. The number of his songs exceeded even that of Rabindranath Tagore. Bidrohi, Badan hare, Sarbohara, Chakrobak, Catun Chand, Fanimansha, Rickter Bedan, Sesh Shaogat etc... Are his most outstanding works. All his works are full of spirits and rebellions. He was put in the jail for writing a fiery anti-government. A poem called 'Agni-Bina.' But he cared little for all that. No oppression or pangs could ever dominate his indomitable spirit. He went on composing verses and prose pieces one after another even when he was confined in the jail.

Reason for liking: a man likes or, disliking for a person or a thing varies from person to person according to his taste, aptitude and temperament. To my eyes, Nazrul's life is a wonderful blending of a lot of towering and fascination virtues. All these have stirred my heart tremendously. Nazrul Islam is my guide, glory and pride. He deserves my respect and admiration for his rebellion voice and extraordinary contributions in the field of Bengali literature. I find the feelings of my heart best expressed in his poems and other writings. He stands out as a formidable and he stands out as a formidable and outspoken revolutionary. He made a clarion call to his countrymen to shatter the chains of slavery. He made a fine blending

of words from different languages and cultures. This has made his poems and songs very appealing to the people of all castes, colours and creeds.

He was A poet of youth with a rebel soul in him. His writings are essentially suited for the platform. They are full of jerks and jumps, full of vigour and vitality. He was not only a poet but also a great singer. He is the only poet of Bengal who took part in the war. He showed a striking newness in his verse, voice and ideas. My heart fills with a world of joy, hope and aspirations when I heart fills with a world of joy, hope and aspirations when I read his poems. He was not a blind imitator of Rabindranath Tagore. He rose to the zenith of his reputation by means of his originality. Rabindranath Tagore admitted his extraordinary genius and made him his successor of literature art and culture.

Conclusion: Kazi Nazrul Islam, my favourite poet, is no more in our midst. He was attacked with a protracted disease and suffered for a pretty long time and lost his mental balance. At last, he breathed his last on the 29<sup>th</sup> August 1976. He now prays to almighty for the salvation of his departed soul. Let us learn a great lesson from his colourful life,

*"Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our life sublime,  
and depart leaving behind us,  
Foot-prints on the sands of time."*