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THE BOOK ENDLESS PAIN (THE GREAT LITERATURE FROM ANOTHER SOCRATES)

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Comments on the Book Endless Pain

The great genius Socrates has impact of his thoughts on the author. He too is keen to have answers to his inquisitiveness about truth of life but then readers may take his work in perspective of a philosopher.

Dr. Gourmohan Roy, (noted researcher and litterateur), Sukantanagar, Siliguri-6.

Bengali literature is considered one of the richest literatures of India. I was not aware that even the richest literature has had writings such as this. His style of writing, level of thought and devotedness are really inimitable.

Dr. Ananda Gopal Ghosh, Prof., noted litterateur, research scholar, North Bengal University).

This book came to my hand all of a sudden. ...Through it I found a different world in your mind. I thought devotees of science are averse to the world of art and culture; you and your works of poetry changed my notion. Your writings are just

amazing—your thoughts and style of expression. The more I went into them the more I was awestruck. All of our feelings have found expression through your pen—philosophy, love and infatuation, failures, resentment and despair. The ways of your thoughts and feelings are unique. You have inspired me; so I have been trying to leave some of my inner feelings for the posterity. If I can complete my efforts, the credit will go to you.

**Prof (Retd) Pranab Kumar Chakraborty,
North Bengal University, Raja
Rammohanpur, “Abakash”,
S.P.Mukherjee Road, Kadamtala, Shiv Mandir,
Siliguri. Date: 28.10.2008**

Brother Nirmalendu, you had visited my home in my absence about four months ago. Later I felt sorry and “endless pain”. Attempting to read the book, my attention was stuck to a few pages at the start. It took some time for me to read up to paragraph 288. It is no fiction; it is like a consolidated form of sonnets arranged under separate numbers. Its real juice needs to be tasted from the core after breaking the outer cover of

words and sentences. As Gaurmohan babu has said, "...true lovers of literature may not have much of a problem in accepting these works as 'poetry'". Nature is the rich bower of beauty; how many men and women are able to take in this ambrosia forgetting the mundane mortifications? If you can transfix your heart to "Endless Pain", the resultant stirring may give rise to invaluable nectar. I am not yet able to elicit the nectar and get its heavenly taste but the worth of whatever little I have collected is immense. You said, "I could not get the phenomenal beauty despite having found its whereabouts" But I do not think so. I disagree that dried up flower is of no worth beside fresh ones. It is a legacy that the past hands down its elements to the present and the present to the future. This means that the past never dies. Weal and woes are inseparable. Slightest of joy brings us lots of euphoria only because of woes. You said, "it is easier to break a happy home but it is not so in the opposite case". Truly so, but it needs perseverance. "...shaped like flower *Aparajita* covered with curly hair...not knowing the real connotation of satisfying the real hunger" – nonpareil is this description of woman's core body organ. This very threshold, adorned as it is, has kept the world's life force throbbing. This description has never come as depraving. It is rather decent. How many do look to the significance of polemical roles of the two boobs of women with due deference? The 34 philosophies of life ("Me within Me") just do not belong to you, there I find myself too. But then "relating to poem about image of colour" failed to touch my perceptive chord. That speaks of my own deficiency. What to say—I say with all sincerity that your multi-faceted talent is just beyond all comparison.

**Nirmal Kumar Bhattacharjee, Alipurduar,
(20.08.2008)**

I have no ability fetch ambrosia from churning of woes. So, "Endless Pain" has provoked many more woes in me. It is difficult to consume the juice of pains without taming the mind and so I have been taking the "pain" in bits and pieces. Simply excellent. But the question remains, why pain should be endless?

**Bina Bhattacharjee, Teacher, Alipurduar,
(20.08.2008)**

"Endless Pain": Cooing of pain.

Pain is beautiful as it helps man to grow as human being. There is no man *sans* pain on earth. Yet, man wants to stave off pain, to keep aloof from it. There are, however, men who love pain. They seek life in pain. I happened to meet one of such men – Nirmalendu Das. The depth of his "Endless Pain" can be fathomed from its outside cover that depicts a woman in her budding youth romantically poised – unique, indeed! The female psyche set against dreamy collage! It is a 'Dreamy Collage' or 'fragments of experiences', how else could one describe it? It is neither a book of poetry, nor of story, nor a novel, nor an essay—what is it? It is an entirely new kind of book of Bengali literature in my hand.

This book contains paragraphs (1 to 598) which reflect different vistas of life's experiences, each one is a picture. They have for us – the society and societal affairs, philosophical thoughts, political elements and, above all, romanticism. The writer has arranged each paragraph in accordance with his ideas. Some of them contain categorical answers to life-related queries. 'You' and 'I' can be traced in the land of pain and sorrow. The painful stand-offs between you and I, and also the loving relationship between us, have been expressed in form of poem in some paragraphs, such as:

- a) You are the pain of nature, Eden or pleasure garden, Endless Pain (9)
- b) This bed is mine, there is no partner to share it with (30)
- c) You look exquisite at specific time (28)
- d) I could not muster the knowhow to understand you (44)
- e) I had told you loudly that my words spring from flowing river (291)
- f) You happen to be the best fruition of all of my works (270).

Here is amply clear that the writer's psyche is sometime in solitary mood, sometime deep in romantic love and sometime he is dejected because his ladylove is out of his reach. He has shaped up these three entities of human life wherein we find Rabindranath say, "Are you merely a portrait? No, you are not" and again, "O dear, where are you headed to, to which part of foreign land?" Nirmalendu Babu's 'I' sounds like the footfall of this, a picture perfect on canvas.

"Endless Pain" is just not about romanticism alone. It is about philosophical thoughts as the writer says, "Truth cannot be established on sheer notion or belief" (95). In this way he has given answer to many philosophical questions. So this book is above critical analysis. There is a one liner – it is a good book. So, at the end, I express thanks to Nirmalendu Babu for gifting this 'good' book to me and I dare say in the language of his "Endless Pain"—the sun of criticism is indomitable.(273).

**Partha Pratim Pal, Shiv Mandir, Siliguri.
(11-09-2008)**

"Endless Pain" is a unique creation in the sphere of spiritualism. When I had read it all alone in your house, I experienced a kind of spiritual bliss. So, I recall ...”when Albert Einstein had come to India, Dr. Rajendra Prasad had requested him to speak a few words on his life. Then he said, "I take shower twice a day—once to wash my outer body and then to cleanse my inner self by reading *the Bhagwat Geeta*." This book too is science and spiritualism combined.

**Srimat Gopibandhu Brahmachari,
Sri Sri Radhamadhab Prabhu Jagadbandhu
Ashram, Siliguri. (02.10.2008).**

I am overwhelmed with the book "Endless Pain" by Sri Nirmalendu Das I can affirm that this book is inspiring, exemplary and instructive to impact the reader's mind. Sri Das is undoubtedly a follower of science as well as a litterateur and poet of high calibre. His "Endless Pain" is a unique creation. Nowadays, many of us spend life through gruelling efforts at collecting daily provisions for livelihood. Despite all this, the creative authors try to portray

'time' for the sake of creation. There is no gainsaying that this book, with all its diverse contents, would give reader pure delight.

The flow of life gets stuck if it gathers moss on the way. The poetical essaying in "Endless Pain" can be of immense help to pull out the drowsy mind from the stuck-up state. A part of No.13 at page 31 of the book is reproduced as under:

"Who likes to be defeated in course of life, who wants to lag behind?" This line has moved me no end.

Taking it all, the book enlivens in readers mind meaningful thoughts on human psychology, social science and an admixture of all these powerfully expressed in form of poetry that speaks about the writer's high sense of beauty; this feeling persists in reader's mind.

**Sri Arun Lahiri,
(Secretary, Shilabhumi Sahitya Patrika),
Bharat Nagar, P.O. Rabindra Nagar, Siliguri
– 734006. (15.06.2009)**

After going through "Endless Pain" several times, I have inferred that the writer Nirmalendu has sought to find the mundane world in the land of dream. His perception is like the seven-coloured rainbow that throws coloured light on the dreamland in man's inner self. His in-depth intuition is like the cadence of tune sung by legendary Tan Sen of Indian history. The author Nirmalendu's realizations achieved through a process of nothingness in fullness and not getting anything despite getting everything may have taken manifestation in his work, "Endless Pain". Close analysing of "Endless Pain" would make it clear that it reflects man's surrender to the six enemies of spiritual life alongside his pursuit of literature, music, cultural activities, science, history, philosophy, academics, society, religion, politics, conflicts, geographical status, human life, love, failures, pangs of separation, hopes and despair, action and reaction, memory and oblivion etc. Overall, "Endless Pain" may be described as an effort to write a neo great literature in the present era.

Abhishek De Sarkar, Alipurduar,

(25.11.2008).

“Endless Pain” is a twin output of pragmatism and romanticism. This book, it seems, is a portrait of the entire gamut of human life. Man loves to see

himself as a beautiful being on the reflection of mirror; likewise, I believe, he would perceive a new feel of well-being by reading “Endless Pain”.

Manzer Ali Mian, Kumarganj, Balurghat,

It appears the grace of female beauty and romantic love has been released from heart to the outer world. The flowery beauty of female body has taken a different dimension in this book. Love gets condensed in separation—this truth has been rendered prominence in the book. “Endless Pain” would definitely rank high because of its theorem of life’s hope for emancipation from pain with the touch of love.

Sri Pijush Kanti Roy, Birpara, Alipurduar

The more I read “Endless Pain” the more I have goose bumps on my body. The author Sri Nirmalendu Das, who is a scientist as also litterateur, has in this book mixed spiritualism with pragmatism, leaving readers at the end to suffer an excruciating pain from not getting all to their satisfaction.

**Susweta Bose,
Secretary, Shilalipi, Nikhil Bharat Bang
Sahitya Sammelan.**

It is not possible to compose “Endless Pain” in a short period. It reflects a journey of wide-ranging experiences drawn from whole span of life. All its contents are full of the author’s candid essaying of his feelings. It is a deed prepared for the posterity.

Atanu Choudhury, Akashbani, Siliguri.

“String of mundane experiences” (*Uttarbanga Sambad*, February 17, 2008, page 19) –uncertainty in the beginning. What is it? Is it the author’s personal prose, or autobiography, or a diary, or a

book of poetry containing his disparate thoughts stringed together? But he has not eulogised himself. The writings are, on the one hand, an exudation of life’s myriad actions and reactions and a serious philosophy of life on the other. He has portrayed lover in his or her different perspectives—ladylove, mystic lady and life partner. As a poet, he is not obsessed with matter which is why the book and its contents are oriented toward thoughtfulness and emotive feelings that look at the world from different viewpoints. The author’s sense of social responsibility transcends from time and place.

Dr. Ratan Biswas, Hakimpara, Siliguri.

Your book *Antahin Bedana* is indeed an interesting piece of work that reveals your inner spirit to a very significant extent. I believe philosophers and scientists complimentary to each other. So progress is not possible without this. The great sages of our country had this knowledge. I feel pride finding this combination in you.

**Dr. Jagabandhu Chakraborty,
Florida State University, USA, 21.03.2009**

I have found a man in “Endless Pain” who shouts victory of mankind in his pursuit in seclusion. His lover pen has produced serious and deeply significant thoughts that shower rain on parched hearts and spread moonlight all over the *Tajmahal*. “**Man yearns to love man only, irrespective of blood relations**” (page 178) A practitioner of science and psychologist, this man has played with the ultimate truth of Indian philosophy innocently like a child. One day the world will surely come to know about him. I have been waiting for that golden day—

**Dr. Shipra Sen Dhar,
(Recipient of Michael Madhusudan Award
and Cambridge Award by Cambridge
University), Alipurduar Court, Jalpaiguri.
(03.06.2009)**

Pain is intense when one gets lost in the web of weal and woes. In the course of life, many talents lose their value. Conflicts set in as instincts like love, dutifulness and sense of responsibility become secondary. It is not possible to infuse life in a puppet even after making it beautiful with paints and all. It simply looks lifelessly. Do we get all on demand? Queen *Mira* could not get at *Giridhari* (Lord Krishna) but she chose to satisfy herself in the garb of a mendicant by singing paeans to Him. Here in this book the writer appears to have emptied his mind and soul over all feelings – happiness, sorrow, love and affection, bereavement, discourses on god *et al.* Pain is so deep that it is hard to express. “Endless Pain” draws me towards its ultimate truth – “it is me who has vitiated my own thoughts--- this is because I could not get at you.

**Smt. Gopa Das, (vocalist) Mukul, Deep,
Sarat pally, Haiderpara, Siliguri.
(05.06.2009)**

On the canvas of “Endless Pain”
Whispers can be heard from
Behind the pain of the moon serene
And Unending.
The poem and the poet are alike.
Distressed with offspring’s woes,
Life hurtles but returns to sorrow,
And builds Love by its side.
But pain leaves love shattered,
Love never loves one it detests.
The moon with slur that
Nirmalendu draws with pain as brush
In his land of dream;
But it cries, smiles and sings
Like the rhyme of poem.

**Geeta Shastri Sri Hiranmoy Bandyopadhyay,
Nabadwip, Malanchapara, Nadia. West Bengal.
(07-06-2009)**

“Endless Pain” throws me back to my latent love affair, some of my personal feelings—somebody, it seems, is narrating it all. It appears someone is speaking for all about what is love and what is

taking a liking for someone, what is true and what is not. I can feel it creeping through my nerves and inner system. It is amazing that the whole lot of my fancies and grief are all there in the book! I do grieve, smile and skip and caper. Rabindranath’s songs keep me alive; likewise, “Endless Pain” just stirs my feelings, strengthens self-confidence and stirs up my thoughts. Love and indignation breeze in to stay in a nook of my heart.

**Ms. Manijinir Sanyal, Milan Pally, Siliguri.
(10-06-2009)**

I hail from the adjoining province, presently working here for many years. My long stay in here has enabled me to speak and write Bengali. I avidly read Bengali books. Coming across Sri Nirmalendu Das’s “Endless Pain”, I delved deep into it and found it of different genre—this book. Many do avoid me as I do lowly work, professionally. So, my personal experiences indicate absence of sense of humanity anywhere around. But here in this book I found a man whose endless pain speaks for us, the subaltern. That apart, he has made me thoroughly impressed by dwelling in his book on topics like god, society, love and affection, separation and woes. This is about literature, I believe; this is how to love human beings.

**Dipak Basfore,
(Employee, Akashbani, Siliguri) (20.06.2009)**

Sri Nirmalendu Das’s “Endless Pain” has delighted and wowed me no end. I was delighted because it is a unique book of poetry and it made me awe-struck because it is not a book of conventional poetry. It is written in free rhythmic prose like Rabindranath Tagore had translated his *Geetanjali* in free metrical irregularity. Only future may decide if this book of poetry by Nirmalendu will be incorporated in history of Bengali poetical art. This book makes a reader to think because it guides one to higher level of thinking. It is astounding to note that Nirmalendu Das, who has made great world scientists flabbergasted by putting up intricate scientific theorems, has come up with his unique work of poetry—this “Endless Pain”. It is not

conventional thought of poetry; its thoughtfulness, structure and body beauty, the heavenly tasting of poetic sap are all simply awesome. Fact of the matter is, Nirmalendu is a true humanist. He has portrayed the inner-most feelings of masses. Here we have a scientist, socially conscious humanist, spiritualist and lover, all rolled into one in Nirmalendu Das. Basically he is a scientist but then his mystic thoughts and analyses of spiritualism are superb, deserving appreciation. Nirmalendu is an engineer by profession, scientist in research work, philosopher in thinking and poet in ideas. Science is not at loggerheads with philosophy but science never accepts anything *sans* evidence. But philosophy has it, “open up the windows of your mind, let all kinds of thoughts fall onto your mind’s niche”. I am glad for having such a nice book of poetry. I wish Nirmalendu a long life.

Dr. Narayan Chandra Rakshit,
“Dream Home”, East Chayan Para,
Rabindra Sarani, Ghugomari, Siliguri.
(09.06.2009)

I have found in “Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das a system of philosophical reflections. He has nicely portrayed platonic love and human love. It gives a shower of peace amidst whole lot of despair.

Sri Atal Dey Barman,
Former cricketer and now cricket coach,
12/1 D, Chanditala, Tollygunj, Kolkata-40,
(15.06.2009).

Hon’ble writer,
 I liked your book as its language is simple and legible. The contents are in vibe with our own feelings which we were unable to express so long. I am a simpleton; you have really honoured us two by writing this; we are grateful to you. It is difficult to get divinity but we can have god with us by way of loving man. So, serving man is the best of religions. We feel joyous when we do something for others. We observe many a happening before our eyes; we do often ignore them which have been highlighted in this book. Hopefully, we will come to know more from you.

Smt Albina Basfore,
Kushmandi, Das Bari, South Dinajpur.
(19.06.2009)

I could enrich myself by reading “Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das. Nirmalendu Babu has, equipped with experience of leading his life, sought to peek into the deepest zone of life, expressing it in simple and common-place language. Let the works of this poet, who has touched the pinnacles of both science and philosophy; turn our conventional line of thoughts topsy-turvy.

Prabir Chatterjee,
District Sarba Sikhsa Mission, Siliguri,
29.06.2009.

“Endless Pain” is a steady mirror of the unsteady society. It reflects the author’s deep-set thoughts and intuitions. His work as such has emerged as a guide in the course of life’s progress. It is like a pause while on the movement; it is about introspection and finding one’s own identity. It is about having a coating of peace on life with deep perception of life. There are, however, some regrets too as he says, “man needs to introspect on his education with a view to having peace in life but, he regrets that it does not tally with life” (494). The book links life with mind—they get interlinked naturally due to subtle compulsion of morality. Justice and sense of value are juxtaposed here. Once you read the book, you shall have to think twice before committing wrong—rather you must. Verbosity in the collage of reticence,—we are grateful to the author for that. I request for such-like purely serene compositions from him. A must-read it is, for all readers and lovers of literature.

Smt. Mira Choudhury,
Ambari-Falakata, Jalpaiguri. (02.04.2009).

I got a lovely book with me—“Endless Pain” by Nirmalendu Das. The appeal of the book’s cover and its name is extraordinary. It is an immaculate creation; kudos to publishers. The thoughts elaborated in it about pain which is unending, deserves appreciation. In this work we have expression of the writer’s unspoken pains—a real

explosion of original thinking and imagination. He reached the end limit of imaginative power; the way he created the lady of his imagination is great. Where on earth did he get the clue to this imagination? “Endless Pain” may be described as an invaluable material for philosophical deductions.

**Santanu Acharjee,
Recitationist, Rabindra Nagar, Siliguri,
(05.07.2009)**

I read the whole of “Endless Pain” thoroughly. I have traversed all areas of Bengali literature besides some of English literature too. But I am genuinely awe-struck by this book. I am not really aware if Bengali literature has any other such composition. How do we call it—a novel or essay? I do not know. The writer Nirmalendu Das has not left any aspect of human life untouched. I request all lovers of literature to read it. It is based on practicality-- this book. It shows mastery over choice of vocabulary and an inimitable style. The writing is compact. Reader doesn't ever feel bored. The topic itself draws the author away. One tends to keep thinking while going through it as thoughtfulness is amply evident in it. Paragraph 40 appears to be a prose poem. Para 74 reminds reader about the private life of all couples but for us it is hard to depict our secret physical union in words. But this is about reality. The book apparently shows the author's long endless suffering for having been deprived of his dues. That he could not get what he sought for, is clearly evident in each sentence. It is amazing that this work has been produced by a disciple of science!

**Gaur Pada Das,
Ward No.19, New Town, Alipurduar,
(07.07.2009)**

“Endless Pain” is a unique creation that manifests full growth of a writer's sense of humanity. A complete man has emerged through his thoughts about man, society and human goodness.

**Mithun Kumar Das,
Tangail, Bangladesh, (09.07.2009)**

Mumbai is a conglomerate of Marathis, Sindhis, Punjabis, Gujratis, Biharis, Karnatakis *et al* and their respective mother tongues—a true trysting place of all human beings. I am friendly with many of them; I am aware of their tales of weal and woes. Many a topic comes up during our interactions. From this I know grief and sorrow know no shape or bound. I thought I would write about man and society, some. But when I read Nirmalendu Das's “Endless Pain”, I wonder how he could know all that about man's thoughts and ideas! The book dwells on love, nature, separation, grief, affection, happiness, philosophy and what not! I have read many books but this one about hard reality of life is just unique in itself. Fact is, he is a scientist and so, he has the knowhow to reckon up the truth. That is how he has brought forth man's sense of lacking by articulating words. What an excellent intuition he has! —“there are several woods on fire in heart; they conflagrate all of a sudden owing to dryness. (192). We want more from the author. So we wish him a long life.

**Smt Barnali Nath Roy, 2B Dreams L.B.S. Road,
Bhundup (West), Mumbai-78. (10.07.2009)**

As a doctor it is my ethical duty to serve the man. It is our dream to treat a patient to recovery and send him or her back home on a happy note. But the patient, once recovered, does not look back. Only those who are engaged in his treatment know what it takes to recover his health. Doctors are at work for society's cause day in and day out. We have to keep us busy in curing patients. So we are constrained not to take proper care of our families which is why we are sad at heart. Then Nirmalendu's “Endless Pain” comes to my hand. To my happiness, I find all of my unspoken feelings mirrored in the book. It gives me much-cherished reprieve from weariness. I get refreshed to attend to patients as well as family. Thanks to the writer. Hope to have more such write-ups from him.

**Dr. Bhakti Banerjee,
AA 5 Prafulla Kumar Road, Krishnapur
West, Kolkata-101, (16.07.2009)**

“Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das—a sky-high literary column in the sea of masses! It is a unique

work that has stirred up the man's inner feelings. Its contents lay before us philosophical perspective of love between man and woman. It is like an impeccable mirror which reflects philosophical view of thoughts. On this score, Sri Nirmalendu Das is the guide to a new thought-provoking philosophy in future.

**Sri Birendra Kumar Sarma, Guwahati, Assam,
(30-09-2009)**

There are men who have in them treasures of wonder with multiple dimensions! From reading his book "Endless Pain", I wonder what a profound philosophical attitude is hidden in a mathematician-scientist! Each part of the book is replete with philosophy and mind-boggling literary consciousness. The huge book has no repetition whatsoever. The book has brought out a man with poetic attitude. I would have patted myself had I been able to write anything like this. He who reads it will benefit from it. Its trail of linguistic simplicity has made it elegant; I could taste literary sap from it.

**Sri Benu Dutta Roy,
Recipient of Bankim & Bangla Academy
Award, Jalpaiguri, (07-04-10)**

On reading Nirmalendu Das' invaluable work "Endless Pain", a product of his matured talent, I am at a loss as to how to describe him—a philosopher or a scientist! There are about six hundred evolutions nicely dispersed all over his works which will undoubtedly inspire the present as well as the future generation. The world is always changing. Taste changes naturally with change of era; likewise, amazing changes occur in the mundane world. Each of the writings is full of perceptions which are easily manifested before us. This trait is evident in all genuine thinking persons. I know Nirmalendu Babu closely enough to say that his strong perceptive power draws people toward him. He is a quiet introvert, averse to public glare and self-criticizing theoretician. Acharya Jagadish Chandra Basu the scientist had nicely depicted his finding of life in vegetation in his essay "Abyakta". Nirmalendu Babu's "Endless Pain" too has many

writings that contain spiritualism on one hand besides science and philosophy on the other. This combination is rarely found. The multifarious thoughts and speculations in one single person are awe-inspiring as well as satisfying to our senses. Readers may have inducements in different ways but it is difficult to realize importance of such writings unless one is engrossed in them. A life-long student of literature, I do have a lot of respect for science because they are interlinked at the base. Many basic questions about the Creation still remain unanswered as apparently they are not answerable. But the evolutions of "Endless Pain" can be cognitive in many ways. Man's curiosity to know the unknown or unrecognized or unseen is his natural instinct. This instinct, however, depends largely on the individual's perspectives. Sri Das' has made his perspectives clear in simple and colloquial language in every paragraph with conviction. I am personally impressed as, while reading the book, I felt like dipped in the ocean of knowledge. One hardly gets such an opportunity. Taking of dips in sea water as also in books are equally exhilarating.

**Kajal Sengupta,
Secretary, All India Music Cultural Council,
Kolkata. (27.07.2009)**

Nirmalendu *dada* is a person very close to me. I have rarely come across a naturally jovial, responsible and soft-hearted man like him. I have seen him working for science, science seems to be inbuilt in his system but what astounds me no end is his association with literature. Science and literature! As I progressed through the book, I wondered how these two coalesced! It is god's amazing creation! The more I read it the more I became curious to know how a scientist could write about the ubiquitous grief of female folks! I knew Sri Das had been working toward ascertaining the weight of light particle. I wonder if the light particle took the appearance of female being! I am a woman of little learning but I was wonder-struck as I went through it. I wish him all the best--this scientist and litterateur.

One of his well-wishers,

**Jayashree Chakraborty, (sis-in-law),
Shillong (Meghalaya), (21.09.2008)**

“Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das is a unique creation and outcome of his unparalleled imaginative power. It is, as it were, an indirect form of the direct reflection of reality of man’s livelihood. What is not there in “Endless Pain”? Briefly, “Endless Pain” is ‘science of thought process’ Lots of thanks to Sri Nirmalendu Das for gifting to the treasure of literature a book extraordinary, this.

**Bibhas Bandyopadhyay,
Music Teacher, Subodh Sen Memorial Blind
School, Alipurduar. (12.07.2010)**

It is about brief loss of consciousness for an unsupported entity. Perceptible venus is pulverized in “Endless Pain” by lack of security, failure to fulfil aspirations and stymieing of creativity. Presumably, the pain felt by the poet is not aimed at eliciting sympathy; it is universal. Nirmalendu Das, the poet is a poet by nature. Maybe, he does not stand on an even plank with poet of 40-odd years of age Binayak besides other poets like Srijat, Shweta, Hindol or Nirban, neither is he an accolade-loving poet. He is a craftsman of vocabulary; “Endless Pain” is a product of his over six hundred deliberations that he yielded from his awakening honed by his technical study. His creation as such makes us awe-struck and self-absorbed. It appears his thoughts make out a string of gems of hymns in prose! Some extracts from the myriad stanzas of his book of prose-poems are—

- a) Man is frustrated and pauperised in the realm of hunger.
- b) The earth is in a state of denudation.
- c) Union of man and woman is not unnatural.
- d) Oceans are not the only receptacle of water.
- e) I am in the abode of nature in its elegant beauty.
- f) Divisions in body are immaterial.
- g) The more conditions the more bucks.
- h) When awakened, stormy thoughts grip us hard.
- i) Mind gets concerned with many thoughts while thinking.

- j) Massiveness is really small in shape.
- k) Why to return empty-handed from the market?
- l) It is not to remain static, neither to go hurtling.
- m) Am brooding over “Endless Pain” *et al.*

In the era of globalisation, living the life is about clasping one’s own entity amidst all the Endless Pains that encompass the entire world. So let us join the poet to get our minds cleansed of all haze by clearing with our hands the fog of grief and sorrow. Let us enlighten our lives by removing all filth from our systems. Kudos to the poet, for he has fed us with fodder of thoughts.

Dr. Umesh Sarma, Jalpaiguri, (08.04.2010)

Thanks a lot to the writer for writing such a good book. Although I could not read the whole book on internet; I read only 3-4 paragraphs. I liked it all. There are elements of novelty in it.

M. A. Khan, Europe.

The author Shri Nirmalendu Das is not merely a litterateur and devotee of science; he is also an expert in sexology. For instance, we may refer to para No. 574 of this write-up.

Dr. S. Pramanik, Kolkata.

Nirmalendu’s “Endless Pain” encompasses every single moment of lives of all, young and old alike.

Humayun Kabir, Dhaka, Bangladesh

“Endless Pain” has helped us restore peace in our family, between us man and wife.

Anonymous, Siliguri

“Endless Pain” provides for the knowhow of building life. It was a kind of antidote to my mental indisposition about one year ago. I used to detest all and everything. I didn’t consult doctor. Then “Endless Pain” gave me the required strength of mind to rebuild myself.

Sekhar Sarkar, Birbhum, West Bengal.

“Endless Pain” is a yield of sound and music synthesized.

Shankar Das, Alipurduar

In “Endless Pain” lies the seed of love. It has helped remove misgivings between us man and wife; love has blossomed all over again between us at this old age. Thanks to the author.

M. K. Roy, Mexico.

I read “Endless Pain” non-stop to find that is a document of divine life, to be kept securely as a sacred piece of valuable embalmed with flower and sandal paste and wrapped in silk in the temple in my home. I adore it and love it too.

Swami Shyam Sundar Goswami, U.P., India.

Do not ever neglect “Endless Pain”, take full care of it and you will have gems out of it. I have had them, you too will have.

Jagabandhu Ghosh, U.P., India.

I would have been happy had Nirmalendu been my disciple; in that case I could have gathered many a knowledge from him.

Manjer Ali, Balurghat.

Your “Endless Pain” is a gift unsought for. I go through it and wonder how you could write about this reality. I wonder if you had had me in your heart as your dearest one! You are my mirror, I am reflected in you; I am your reflection. Regards.

Ms. Sucheta Ghosh, Moynaguri. Dist. Jalpaiguri.

Respected Sri Nirmalendu Das,

After reading your “Endless Pain”, I inferred that you are not new to the arena of Bengali literature because your style of composition and power of expression are strong and mature. I put down my views on your “Endless Pain” as under:

Man has in his life endless love and endless pain too. Sri Nirmalendu Das, basically a scientist, has analysed matters in his work “Endless Pain” scientifically and has left imprint of his deep thoughtfulness and philosophical perceptions. He has successfully depicted every single moment of vision of life in every paragraph and has also portrayed life’s endless pains after delving deep into understanding of life. “Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das is worth keeping in private archive.

**Nishikanta Sinha,
Secretary, “Kalini”, Sinha Lodge, New Town,
Islampur (North Dinajpur). (10.07.2010)**

“Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das who I adore as my elder brother, is simply extra-ordinary. Each of his words and sentences and stanzas has impressed me no end; it has thrilled me on one hand and then caused me shed tears when it depicts pain on the other. I did not wipe off the tears; how accurate and in-depth is his perception that he produced in writing! While reading it I did not want it to end. At times, I feel one with some of its characters as if it is live and appreciate the writing acumen of the author. Then some time I feel proud to be close to such a talent. I cherish that the ideas such as these of the writer must not end; he is not only a writer but also a man of high calibre. Regards to him.

I conclude by saying that “Endless Pain” is unending; go on writing, we all will be by your side.

**Smt Kanta Das, Hakimpara, Siliguri,
(01.06.2010)**

How do you write so beautifully? I read it all, awe-struck.

Taslima Nasrin, (15.08.2010)

Background of Endless Pain.

Life is truth. None can refute this. So let this truth sustain in the realm of endless pain. Nirmalendu *da*, on the very day you had given me the book I just glanced through it perfunctorily. But it was not possible to keep this book unread. I take up this writing to give completion to your offering. Firstly, I should say, nobody can avoid mother's love, Nirmalendu *da* included. Nirmalendu *da* has offered his book to his mother as it is incumbent on all to pay tribute to their mothers. It is good that he still feels in his core the love and affection and solace of his mother. You know, the eternal whimpering cry of endless pain is now concealed behind the gaudy curtain in the interior of the ever-changing society. It seems the common-place characters are out seeking life in the haze of their daily livelihood. Ravishankar's *sitar* is being played on a soft note on the side. The dialogues appear to have made all to see their own selves. In reality, magician makes all to see and feel what he observes. While coming out of theatre, members of audience put on their respective masks. The endless pains of life leave their indelible imprints on pillow covers at dead of night before they die every day donning smile on their faces. I understand this "Endless Pain" comes out of the empty treasure-house of life.

Festivities will start beginning with *Biswakarma Puja* today. The evening lamps are lit in the firmament. Drums are being beaten even as the landslide of inhumanity covers the fidgety psyche of man the world over. Impure blood is flowing through the vessels of the sick physique of the universal distress. Though the one-legged lame Taimurlang is no more, man's great and precious attributes are getting robbed, still. This has prompted Nirmalendu *da* the scientist, to take up the task of unlatching the rusted hinges of human minds. In case fresh oxygen can be infused in the air, the next generations would surely grow and prosper. The vast open sky above is for all to see but here is Nirmalendu *da* who has seen innumerable little skies of empathy in heart. He has shown us the colourful rainbow of his musings on happiness of mankind. And he has sought to make all else partners in his mission. Those who will

follow him would be able to tide over the strong current waves of time to attain blissful life. In fact, a psychologist is scientist too. That is why the scientist scrutinised his mind in the first place and then started out. Man is a combination of many elements; he may be protected by love alone—the endless love that resides in the island of life. Nirmalendu *da* is the first intuitive human to step in on that island. He just doesn't deserve accolades through clapping of hands or profound regards to make him god-like. He, however, may be touched with adoration and respect. He is like cool breeze on wailing heart. Yet, this man prefers not to praise himself; he keeps himself behind endless pain. Maybe, the numbered interactions are dialogues but he has sought to beautify the body of life with purified shiny diamond that he processed from the crude diamond which is extracted from the black ember of life itself. You are right Nirmalendu *da* when you say man abhors filth and makes it filthier. But one who transforms the filth to make it beautiful with the sap of rose and lustre is the real artist. Man reveres those who are refined with culture and education even on the rugged rampart of mundane life-style. The fact is, man today finds himself cast far away from all relationships onto the narrow *cul-de-sac* of life. The pent-up feelings in his mind want to be released. His loneliness due to deprivation from domestic love and attachment sends him to the vortex of grief when his perceptive power is deactivated; his endless pain begins from there. His conscience teaches him to remain steadfast with honesty and integrity at the behest of his conscience. Nirmalendu *da* has portrayed life as he has experienced it. One should not be blind despite having eyes. If he proceeds on the path of his life in line with the dialogues written in "Endless Pain", then life would not cheat him. Dawn of hope comes after removing the darkness in everybody's life and this period of transition turns out to be immensely worthwhile. This is so because blissful life follows life of endless woes. Nirmalendu *da*'s thought processes have transcended to glorious humanism by tearing apart schisms of caste and creed in society. His book unravels at places the uncivilised form of our society. The small numbered paragraphs show us the realism of society as he has seen it pragmatically. It is evident

that he can assert the truth overriding words of compliment. He has sought over and over again to closely experience his life with love and affection, truth and beauty. True, the rapid current of time annihilates many a thing on its course but not without leaving some things that are valuable. Man builds his home facing the east with those 'things' and then brings heavenly bliss onto the earth after testing through burning into pure gold of dream love and affection. His hall of poems shines from golden pollens of love for mankind, awash with the golden sunrays of joys and sorrows. Why not it is so? His life is deep-rooted in the native soil and so life-force keeps throbbing in every nerve of his body. Work is religion. So he smooth sails from devotional song to sweet melodious world of literature. Then time passes with the smile of his ladylove and intimate smooching of the lovely lips. This is not something mundane; it is something surreal. Gopa and Nirmalendu *da* are complete with their fragrance. Somewhere their tiny blossoms have fallen off due to rapid currents even as their souls get singed by endless woes. Yet Nirmalendu *da* is a family man; the imprints in his memory are in a weird state of light and shade. He has named his book "Endless Pain" keeping with traits of obvious truth. The pain that was will sustain. Before becoming one with the traditional Bengali lifestyle in his book, he has shown his steely patience and mental alertness. He has fought battles for self-dignity and has also perceived after his near-death condition that there is divine light some. Now man toddles to the modern-day chorus song in gaudy ambience, forgetting the differences between good and bad, auspicious and inauspicious, graceful and uncouth and propriety and impropriety. Nirmalendu *da* has sought to alert man against pitfalls on his long track of life ahead. I conclude reiterating that his effort as such is nothing but his profound sense of humanity.

**Archita Das, (Secretary, *Sahitya Sathi*),
Hakimpara, Siliguri .(17.09.2010)**

There are issues that keep plaguing the heart or even they keep flowing like current. These issues have figured just as in a diary in Nirmalendu Das' "Endless Pain". There is no gainsaying that his

writings are laced with surrealism and absurdity besides abstract approach. Of late, literary works have developed a trend of intermixing of story, poem, prose and sketches too--all in them. "Endless Pain" is a product of intense emotive feelings which make this work commendable—a book of prose in poetic vocabulary emanating from a spontaneous rhythm. But it is not understood why the writer used the word 'pain'. Pain is common to all. Again, we have in this book the cause of joy and pleasure and euphoria. It seems the writer does not write anything in any set pattern; he writes as his sweet will dictates him to. Maybe, just sketches drawn with words that would compel many to go into thoughts and find some assimilation with their unspoken feelings. I am impressed with some erotic narratives. Some parts of this book would attract readers magnetically; it wouldn't let them to leave it unread. Again, there are some fragmented pieces of thoughts and post mortem of some words would make them wince. Readers on certain thought-track are likely to lose their clue mid-way. What the writer has to say is like shifting shade—searching with bird's eyes. The searching is on throughout the book; he has placed set of queries before readers. That search is the mirror of endless pain. Poet and writer Nirmalendu Das may go on writing. He is already into the domain of literature. I am sure the fragrance of the sandal paste of his writings would spread far and wide one day.

Prabir Shil, (Litterateur), Industrialist, (30-08-2010), Siliguri.

"Endless Pain" by Nirmalendu Das has helped me find answers to hosts of questions in my mind. Moreover, it has caused me to change my life ways, my habits and orientations in a great way. The works that remove man's ignorance and purify the mind are highly commendable; I convey thanks to the writer. May I live for the rest of my life with the ideals you have scripted in your book!

**Sujoy Choudhury, an ordinary citizen of India,
Sabuj Sangha Club, Howrah. (23.01.2011)**

Life experiences moments that can turn the rhythm of life topsy-turvy—"Endless Pain" the book is one

such asset for all of us. Life may have moments of joy and bouts of melancholy too. We should remember both. It is a book that makes its readers realize the eternal truth which we generally tend to ignore. This is why we drag on our colourless life and livelihood. It provides strength to fragile mind.

**Debashis Bhattacharjee, (Actor/Director),
Pradhan Nagar, Siliguri. (20.02.2011)**

Nirmalendu Das' "Endless Pain" prompts me to recall a few lines from Rabindranath Tagore:

"How the door to my heart has opened
And the world is in, locking me in embrace".

It is unique, this book. It is neither a book of stories or of essays nor poetry but it has every element rolled into one. An assimilation of poem, literature, philosophy, psychology and science—this book is different. We come to know a lot about this book from the preface. Science being his forte, the author may be described as a litterateur-scientist and lot more – poet, litterateur, psycho-analyst to say the least. In all, he is a pursuer of truth. I have been enlightened over and over again by his lucid write-ups; or I may say I have been awash with his spring of light. And my mind sings out ...'have come to this new land, be served with light, more light; light is speechless poetry, light is the image of nature, light is indestructible, light is in every being; there is nothing *sans* light'.

I am a student of Shantiniketan where we have a vast library. I was a book-addict and so I used to read a lot of books (English and Bengali) surpassing my syllabus. I would pass most of my time reading various books in the library. But I can affirm that I could not come across a book of this genre—search of truth, in the library. This book is truth and imagination combined, a *suo motu* creation, an intuitive knowledge commendable for its novelty. Its uniqueness of language is simply awesome, its contours are full of philosophical thoughts, a conscious effort to hold aloft truth, to remind all about truth, to accept or reject truth. There is no preclusion for a litterateur-scientist to delve into philosophy; instance lies in paragraph 108 of the

book. Our life consists of the whole gamut of truth, knowledge, goodwill, zeal, weal and woes, joy and sorrow *et al.* But his work exudes ever new lights of ideas, his outstanding style of writing and sincerity show all his inimitability.

It is really difficult to close the book once we start reading it, for it makes reader to read and reread it to quench his or her thirst. It really is like a sudden flash of light that gives joy of gift, a lilting music of heart and a huge, universal life!

When I saw the author in person, I found him to be a thoroughly gentle, suave and compassionate toward suffering man—a rare being, indeed. He is rare because he is a devotee of science as also ingenious litterateur (read paragraph 113). What a great perception it is, that enables him to express the matter in such lucidity! Astounding indeed!

Reader would invariably be highly impressed with his linguistic adroitness as evident in the book. I think reader must read it to assess the author's mastery over Bengali language. This is like 'light emanating from the vortex of darkness' (Rabindranath Tagore). His vocabulary is full of certain expressions pertaining to inner self. Who is this 'you' in his writings? Is it similar to Rabindranath's "life-god"? It is this life-god to whom he makes all the appeals, expresses grief over deprivation like water for a thirsty swallow; water-filled pitcher with pungent smell of soil, droplets of water on wings of birds, love blossoms in life with the air smelling soft soil. This is about "truth is beauty". As one goes through it, a whole new dimension of beauty is added to readers' satisfaction. A whole new immaculate work of art it is—"poetry is truth dwelling in beauty". His poetic style of writing has turned every paragraph in it into a poem; the whole book may be described as poetical work. I am not sure how successful a poetess I am but I compose poetry for all ages of people; that make me say so.

This book has everything—religion, god, science, nitty-gritty of life, win and defeat, fraudulence, terror and then solution to problems and means of attaining peace, what not? I would say the least

about science; readers may have the ken from the preface written by Dr. Roy and Dr. Ghosh. I may, however, say that he works on science; his research work on light has evoked wider response in India and abroad, some glimpse of which is contained in paragraph 400. His field of activity is scientific theories which are at the core of spiritualism, occult knowledge and psychology. This is not about day-to-day behavioural science it is his science of search for knowledge. Even scientists abroad have been deliberating on his logic and cause-and-effect relations. The great scientist Einstein had said about complete unified theory while receiving Nobel Prize but failed to solve it conclusively through research. But he had called upon scientists the world over to investigate the theory. This is what the present author has sought to accomplish.

Every part of each paragraph of the book is worth mentioning. They contain history in evolution, its clarifications in different perspectives from the past to the present; the present social problems, adversities, family values, ethics and their ups and downs and portrayal of the inherent pains. There are places where darkness has gone into oblivion or into lamination besides occasions of sorrows and happy homes, history of making and unmaking. Besides, there are references to our ancestries and the present generations, responsibility of imparting instructions and all identities of men and women, the human character and its classifications, their ideas and expressions of the same; man and inhuman, love and hatred, the myriad aspects of psychology of courteousness and discourteousness and their end-results. These all stir up the sensitive mind. Psycho-analysts could have a lot of themes to ponder over in the book which even contains thoughts about world phenomena. What an intense insight he has to have analysed these all and expressed them in style of poetry! Do poets and litterateurs in general ever think about it all unless they are driven by psychological or philosophical deductions? His philosophical thoughts as such make man to identify himself as human being rising above all superstitions; they teach him to stand erect despite decadence all around him. Each of his stanzas has the clue to peace which is similar to ideals and sermons of Swami Vivekananda. The

unique ventilation of the ever-changing dynamism of human life and its joys and sorrows and also their detailed narration in lucid, poetic language remind me of “.... intuitions of myriad forms stringed together as a wreath”, where he did not spare himself while judging the human psyche.

It would not be an exaggeration if I liken his writings having features of nicety, gracefulness and cogitation, sentiment and, of course, rich feelings to rhythmically flowing current of river water and if I describe it as a book of ‘poetry wrenched out of heart’. A man of such poetic prowess could have easily been known as a renowned and successful poet but he is deeply involved in work on science, especially ‘light’. What an indescribably extraordinary thoughtful person he is! Once again I can say, it is a book with difference because it reflects his deep inner vision, thoughtfulness, poetic style of writing, cultivated state of thought, lustrous bliss and compassion for endless pain.

It is an addition—this book, to Bengali literature for it breaks the usual practice with its novelty. I hope it would be loved and eulogised by the informed reader for its depth of knowledge and expanse of insight. I am indebted to the writer for giving me this present personally and I reiterate that all litterateurs would probably approve of me saying that this book is second to none.

It appears to me that it is almost like a elegant palace refulgent with ideas and ideals; it transports us to an admirable and unthinkable world of poetry, all brilliant like shining diamonds, brightly lustrous like precious stones. It is like a precious travelling help on the way to survive in the world of hunger and to keep the mind alive, like a cushion of soft grass in cosmos, like a promise of hard truth for conscience in revelry—the truth which never ever deceives a soul. It is like a succulent, wish-yielding tree of love and devotion, like an ever-burning oil-lamp that gives light (130)—‘a charming guide to the bright sunlight’.

My poet is a dream salesman hawking his wares of precious stones. To me, it is not endless pain but, in fact, endless joy gifted by god. Once I completed

reading the book, I really felt the bliss of moral uplift some. This book has many other things— healing therapy, physical science, environmental science, reference to astrology and diction besides different sides to poetry and prose, love of god, love of nature and love of mankind *et al.* something about the language of this book – simply extraordinary, written with rare dexterity. It is as though part of his being. All his writings are poetical, expressed in soliloquy. It is a marvellous creation of wreath of colourful flowers that he has strung together in this book to submit before his life-god.

To conclude, I may dare say it is rather the world caught in a nook. Does it suffice to say about the universe with one mouth? That is why many a thing remains unattached. But then I consider this book as the only treasure of all knowledge and theorems the world has produced—follower of science, poet, litterateur, philosopher, true devotee of god and all things about religions, the *Geeta* and *Upanishads*, all in one; he puts us before all-important queries about origin of mankind, the purposes why mankind is here in this universe etc where even scientists turn to be believers. This unique book has made me freshened up with touch of panacea, a real association, a smooth healing of wounds without pain; it has given me the taste of enlivening sunlight at the fag-end of life. So it would not be an exaggeration if I describe it as a *great literature* when it has crossed the limits of poetry to encompass the universe and shows the way to the ultimate goal. He is a traveller to the world of light and science—light is his area of research work; he is a renowned name in the hall of world of scientists. Science is based on truth. I pray truth must win. To elucidate the prayer, I may say victory to the serene heart of the author who is the harbinger of unity and peace and eternal bliss of joy.

**Retd Prof. (Dr). Pranati Nath, (litterateur),
Shantiniketan.
Hakimpara, Siliguri. (05-01-2011)**

“Endless Pain” is a book that helps me to find me within myself. It has taught me how to live in overriding all the woes of life.

Mausumi Sarkar, Coochbehar.

“Endless Pain” has showed me the path to live happy and prosperous life. Thanks to the writer.

Anonymous, Siliguri.

“Endless Pain”, I think is not a show piece; it needs to be properly evaluated. So it needs greater presence in the arena of literature. That is why I do read out pieces of this book to members of my literary society regularly. Now it has become a practice among our members to discuss about its contents. It is a matter of pleasure that several literature-savvy members are engaged in analysing a certain book. Thanks to the author.

Amal Kanti Sarkar, Dhaka, Bangladesh.

“Endless Pain” has provided me with solution to many actions and reactions and problems we face in life. Now I am happy in my married life thanks to the invaluable instructions contained in the book.

Kakoli Biswas, Jaguli, Howrah (West Bengal)

True, he is not a historian but he certainly is an observer of human life. The book has in it all aspects of visions of life written para-wise like the precious treasures we have in sea-beds. One need to pick up one’s chosen piece out of it. Created in the form of philosophy of life, “Endless Pain” would not frustrate any of its readers. I can say this out of my personal feelings; it is truly an endless sea of philosophical ideas.

Sintaj Ali, Dhaka, Bangladesh.

I, as a class-mate of Nirmalendu’s at college, can say after reading his book that it is a treasure of everything. It is like an internet of human life—Google.com, in one word. Whatever I wanted I found in it. A marvellous creation and valuable is this book. Each of its sentences seems to be glued to strings of my heart. I expect more and more of such writings from him. Wish him all the best.

Anjali Banerjee, C. R. Park, New Delhi.

I have gone through “Endless Pain” over and over. It is a book that educates reader to grow as true human beings, to scale the road to peak of progress. From the topics and style of writing of this book, it makes itself a must-read material for aspiring students of Bengali literature of higher level. Those who are still deprived of reading it, have their depth of knowledge of Bengali literature incomplete. Thanks to the author.

Subhas Chandra Tantri, (Tangail, Bangladesh)

Respected Nirmalendu Babu,

Now that I have read your book Endless Pain, I know it is a priceless piece of Bengali literature. I have read it out to all members of my organisation; I do organise a literary meet once in a month on this book to pay tribute to it, which tells us about the numerous unexpressed but endless pains of man’s life. My co-litterateurs and I have organised several literary meets in Dhaka to evaluate this book. Thanks a lot to the writer Nirmalendu Babu.

Jaharat Panna, Dhaka, Bangladesh.

I could read only 10 or 12 pieces of “Endless Pain” on the Internet by the grace of one of my friends. I am a Bengali doctor practicing abroad. Though I know little about literature, I feel like jotting a few sentences on the book. What I want to comment is: only a mind can know about another mind; this book is a treasure of all components of a mind. Those who feel mentally depressed or psychologically frustrated may find some desired solution of their problems in the book; this could go a long way in getting preliminary treatment.

Dr. S. K. Roy, U.K. (April 24, 2011).

I came across the book at one of my friend’s. I had got a poem “Maybe I was born here” which Nirmalendu Babu wrote at the auditorium of Rajsahi University and read it out to the audience leaving it impressed. “Endless Pain” was released in Bangladesh on that day itself. Today this book is

specially honoured by many literature lovers. I got the book from one of colleagues at the University and read two times over. I also presented a copy of it to another colleague at the University. In a word, this book is priceless in the hall of literature. It is hard to evaluate this book from perspective of superficial criticism. Today “Endless Pain” is a precious possession in literary meets or literary discussions. It will certainly take its rightful seat in future in the inner circle of the endless mind. Thanks to the writer and also the publisher.

Jaharat Panna, Dhaka, Bangladesh. (April 21, 2011)

I am highly and supremely honoured to have found my place in Nirmalendu da’s Nast, profound, unparallel and unique work of “Antahin Bedana”. His extraordinary soul has made my small ordinary identity a meaningful one. I thank God immensely for having dada in my life. Lot of regards & love.

Bratati Banerjee,

C/21, Baghajatin, Kolkata – 92, P. O. – Regent Estate.

The more I progress into your book “Endless Pain” the more awe-struck I feel as to how you could articulate your thoughts so perfectly! Wonderful, your creation! Excellent are your writings as they touch our soul. I feel emotionally charged. I wait for your future write-ups. Regards.

Pranab Bhattacharjee, Konnagar, West Bengal. (June 21, 2011).

Truly, pain is endless. After reading Nirmalendu Das’ “Endless Pain” I come to know that life’s unhappy chapters are no less important than the happy ones. Man’s share of grief is more than comfort in his life. Even at the moment of death he yearns to survive; the suffering is indescribable. He suffers pain during lifetime and also dies with pain. Pain is endless; so, “Endless Pain” is unending. This book is not only for all to honour but for opening up mind’s windows to let in its cool breeze. What do we not find in it? Still we are not contented. I knew this world as a habitat to live in

but this book teaches me that everybody in here can have full pitchers of thoughts. We get our lives sallied because we are selfish by nature. “Endless Pain” has contents that satisfy our inner quests, our minds become purified; we tend to relinquish evil thoughts and deeds. My own life was, at one point of time, totally messed up leaving me confused about how to come out of the strait. Today after reading this book I feel emancipated as though I have just been back from taking holy ablution. All else in the family are happy over the change-over in me. Thanks to the writer Nirmalendu Babu. I expect more such writings from him.

Anonymous, Chittagong, Bangladesh. (August 5, 2011)

Thanks and autumnal greetings to Nirmalendu Babu. His book “Endless Pain” would be read out during autumnal (Durga puja) festivities in Mumbai.

**Ms. Sujata Chakraborty,
Bihu Beach, Mumbai, (September 29, 2011)**

Publication of “Endless Pain” as a prelude to Durga Puja was a necessity. The discourses on endless pain would have transported all to the domain of revelry during the days of festivities.

**Ms. Sejuti Dutta Guhathakurta,
Raja Rammohan Sarani, Hakimpara, Siliguri.
(September 29, 2011)**

Shri Nirmalendu Das handed his “Endless Pain” to me; I read it over and over on a single day because I felt insatiable after each round of reading; I like it.

Nasima Falguni, Netherland. ((April 28, 2012)

I grasped some of its contents, not sure if I could understand it all. I tried and liked it. You have been working on particles of light, mass of photon, graviton and structure of electron; you have published your work on complete unified theory. Your “Endless Pain” is a mystery like the mystery of origin.

Swapnil, Garia, Kolkata. (May 02, 2012)

Excellent! Its contents have raised really serious issues. I have no way to respond; I only read and reread it.

**Ms. Moumita Das, Asstt. Teacher, Bholka High School,
Alipurduar and student of Rabindra Bharati University. (May 03, 2012)**

Sir, I want to touch your feet. I truly believe Mother Saraswati has blessings for you. I sincerely wish you a long, long happy life.

Ms. Uma Deb, Nowgaon, Assam. (July 05, 2012)

It’s really great – your thoughts and writings. The beauty of it has impressed me. I think this is why literature lovers of North Bengal reiterate one name—Nirmalendu. This makes me happy. Thanks to you, poet Chandrachura.

Abhisekh Dey Sarkar, Alipurduar. (July 19, 2012).

Simply great! Truly, you are a great writer. You deserve acclamation. Thanks.

Sudip Dutta, Alipurduar. (September 21, 2012)

“When my pains make me appear before your doorstep”.

Life is a journey through weal and woes. I can recognize men around me when I am sad more than when I am happy. Unexpectedly, my brother-in-law handed this book to me when my husband and I were in deep soup of troubles. Truly, pain is endless. But then this book has reassured me a lot; it has brought me valuable peace. I am impressed by him with his deliberations on the divine being. I think I have been able to understand some of his thoughts on religiosity. That he is really serene at heart is amply clear in his book. He is a scientist, litterateur and good friend, all in one. I and my husband Utpal concur on this. The language of this book is markedly lucid; its contents on varied topics like love, nature, separation, grief, affection,

rejection, weal, woes and god are all manifested in unison. He has nicely portrayed the state-of-minds of men (and women) in their childhood, during puberty and at the advanced age. His subtle sensitiveness in his inner self attracts one and all to him. We are inspired by his writings in many ways. His multi-faceted talent is really endless.

**Utpal Roy & Putul Roy,
Shivpur, Howrah (West Bengal). (March 16,
2014)**

I do not know how luck had struck me to read Nirmalendu Das' "Endless Pain". I could have taken it along to the other world toward this end part of my life had this book come to my hand a few years back. I rue over this. I am not concerned about what topics are missing in it but I am aghast at how he could accomplish such huge works of contrary nature—works on science and then on literature! And he has been chuckling to himself saying that he could bring the two opposite things on a meeting point. People writing literatures are called litterateurs and those working on science are scientists. But what do we call those who are both – great litterateurs or great scientists? It is beyond my intellect to say. I had learnt about Seven Wonders of the World but witnessed only one of them—Tajmahal. To my mind, Nirmalendu Babu's works on both science and literature simultaneously amounts to a Wonder. I pray to Almighty to enable him to present us with more of his innovative works in future.

**Shri Khsitish Mukherjee,
Hong Kong Villa, Sarat Nagar, New Rangia,
Dist. Darjeeling. (May 04, 2014).**

At the ecstatic moment when I was about to get married I found myself caught in the web of worries concerning the future. Twenty years of age is a crucial stage of life when a person craves for all the creature comforts that life can offer. But, unfortunately, I could not afford it all. It seemed the memories of despair had been taunting me; I felt thoroughly confounded about my future course of action. It was around that time when a book, "Endless Pain" reached my hand and I was amazed

at what it contained—ethics, duties and responsibilities, love and affection, mother Nature, Providence, religion, humanity and science, all rolled into one! It is a wonderful work aimed at educating man to attain fulfillment as human being and also at remaking the world we live in. This book contains a unique elucidation of the mystic, human psyche. It is amazing; I am overwhelmed. It has helped me get peace of mind; now I am a youthful, reawakened woman living in an abode of peace. This is why I describe this book as a work of great literature. So I express my heartfelt gratitude to Sri Nirmalendu Das who we know as poet Chandrachud.

**Ms. Rina Sarkar, Vidyar Dabri, Dhaubri,
Assam.**

I always have a predilection for dynamics of my strong feelings. No, the warmth of it has not diminished a bit even after my getting married. Even now I have an urge for falling in love as, to my mind, it is not possible to make a complete wreath with a single flower on the thread. But alas! society would never be in sync with my drive. And I do not want my family to be ruined, either. So, I still have the urge to travel a lot which is the cause of occasional tiff with my husband and resultant disquiet in our normally peaceful home. Almost all of a sudden the book, "Endless Pain" has restored the desired stability in my mind---and life. Now I am more sedate and stoically poised; the state of uncertainty is passe. Now I have realized that it is the responsibility of all married wives to ensure peace and happiness in their homes by way of thinking right. This is one such book that teaches one to be a complete human as it is a unique assimilation of feelings of all minds. It is indeed a great work of literature. I have my great honour and respect for Sri Nirmalendu Das for writing this book for us.

**Ms. Moushumi Roy, Ektiyasal, Paipe Line,
Siliguri, (October- 2014)**

The author, Sri Nirmalendu Das has not merely stirred a storm in his book, "Endless Pain"; he has indeed created in it a great literature encompassing varied subjects like humanity, philosophy,

subliminal perceptions and the eternal truth. I had no idea how the whole volume of a book could be written on topics related to feelings and perceptions. We, who cannot express ourselves and feel constrained to move on with life with pent-up feelings and angst, are aware of the realities of darkness of night. I never knew I could come across this truth in “Endless Pain”. It is an amazing book indeed. The more I go into it the more I get engrossed and awed, keeping my mind as pure and sacred as a flower on offer at the feet of God. Now I have a clear vision of life ahead which had been a blur till recently. Thanks a lot to the author.

**Ms. Rakhi De, 2/37, Jadav Garh, P.O.:
Haltu,**

PS- Garfa, Kopkata-78, Dated: 30.12.2014.

My son Nirmalendu is always into studies. I have read his, “Endless Pain” over and over again. Full of varied contents, the book has greatly enriched me subjectively. I can unequivocally say that the book will entertain and also enlighten minds of readers. I have read many books including those on religion, but have hardly come across any such work till my present age of 87. It is, indeed, a great piece of literature that brings profound joy to mind; it opens up threshold to pure innovative ideas too. I do bless my son with wishes that his book may help man to create a healthy social ambience all the world over.

**Mother, (Ms. Mukul Das), “Mukul Deep”,
Sarat Chandra Pally, Siliguri.**

The book, “Endless Pain” is a literary work on various subjects which are key to societal advancement. The book is widely acclaimed. As Dr. Gaurmohan Roy, a renowned litterateur, research scholar and retired Professor, wrote, “this author’s mind reflects the ideas of the renowned thinker-erudite Socrates”. In words of yet another scholar Dr. Anandagopal, a research scholar of history and Professor of North Bengal University, “the writer’s style of expression and thought processes are inimitable; I have no idea if the rich Bengali literature has had any such work”. Briefly speaking, the kind of readers response this book has generated is unprecedented. He is aptly known as a

poet for his great poetic talent. I have come in touch with the scientist-cum-litterateur only recently but then I have learnt a lot from him during my brief interaction with him. To be true, my association with him has made my life greatly blessed. His thoughts are highly valued for their foresightedness and probity. He is a scientist engaged in research works while being true humanist with unmistakable social orientation capable of observing the ground realities of life; he is a philosopher too. I wish him a long, long creative life span so that he can enrich the treasure of science and literature to the full.

**Partha Sarathi Roy, Journalist and Litterateur,
Dinhata, CoochBehar. Dated: January 22,
2015.**

I can say from my long span of studying poetry that Nirmalendu Das’ book of poetry, “Endless Pain” has given me a whole lot of new knowledge. Some parts of the work are akin to the ‘Upanishads’. The Indian philosophy teaches us all aspects of life— theology, economics, love and lustfulness besides emancipation, which implies that man’s life can attain completion by pursuing these four aspects. Many of us, however, consider lust as antithetical to a fruitful life. But the ‘Upanishads’ have given due importance to love and lust. The scriptures also have in them that those who live life entirely on materialism go down into gloom and, again, those who have abjured materialism to devote themselves to pursuit of religion also get deeper into darkness. Thus material comforts, which include lust at their core, are inseparable parts of life. The poet Sri Nirmalendu Das has deftly given lust a poetic touch which is, to my mind, unique in the world of poetry. Besides, the poems have laced in each of their stanzas the poet’s own genre of perceptions.

**Prof. (Retd) Molychandana Mukhopadhyay,
Litterateur, Kolkata. Dated: 15.02.2015.**

I had been continuing with my efforts to make my home happier and happier. My daily chores included worshipping deities in my home shrine. A couple of years ago I had tripped and fell unconscious at the door of the shrine. I was shifted to hospital in that state. On regaining my senses I

found the lower portion of my body benumbed. A prolonged process of medical treatment followed. I am still recuperating in bed, unable to stand up on my feet. My life has become excruciatingly painful, useless and uncouth. At this point the book, “Endless Pain” reached my hand. Soon I found the book to be an outstanding work with all the potentials to get me carried away to a blissful, subliminal space which is indescribable. This book has shown me the cherished light of life. Now I understand my body is a mere agent. Nothing is really substantial except positive thoughts which I find in abundance in this book. That makes me believe this book is a piece of great literature.

**Ms. Shefali Mirta, Kamal Bhawan,
Haiderpara Market, Siliguri. (18-04-2015)**

Reading the book, “Endless Pain” by a scientist and author Sri Nirmalendu Das was for me an amazing experience because this is one book which has, for the first time, gives me a never-known-before knowledge. Firstly, the author has written in all 598 stanzas. The very first stanza is unusually well-written, excellent, yet calm and soothing. In a word it is beyond description. Some of the stanzas gave me the taste of poetry and some clearly didactic or sermon-like that touched the core of my heart in weal and woes. Woes make us weep but then unblemished happiness too often make us shed tears. “Endless Pain” by Sri Nirmalendu Das is one such book of poetry.

**Amit Kumar Chauhan, Deshbandhupara,
Siliguri.**

The book, “Endless Pain” for me is a pathfinder and source of inspiration when my grieving mind is in flux. The poet and scientist Sri Nirmalendu Das has so arranged the book’s contents in accordance with his life-long experiences as to make it a new philosophy of life, harbinger of a new order. The book has everything—love, worship, Nature, bereavement, angst, grief, femininity, religion, the mankind and what not. I am overwhelmed. This creation reminds us about Socrates’ line of thoughts on advancement. Kudos to the author for his work—this. Incidentally, the poet Rabindranath

Tagore had suffered lots of woes because of series of deaths of his kith and kin. But he proved to be indomitable, his pen did not stop writing; all his writings carry the philosophy of social progression of all time. This author’s writings too show the path ahead for generations to come.

Bibek Kabiraj, College Para, Siliguri. (07-05-2015)

I am closely related to Sri Nirmalenduda’s family. Relation-wise, he is an elderly and respectable person—my brother-in-law (sister’s husband). I had often found him over the past three decades doing paper works on something. Later I could learn that he was deep into research work on a tough subject like creation of the universe. His book on science, “Endless Theory of the Universe” has been widely acclaimed—a matter of pride for us all. I knew he would at times compose poems; I, however, had no idea when he completed writing the book, “Endless Pain”. I learnt that it was my elder sister Gopa who gave the name to it and designed its covering. It is not a mere book, it is an indescribable document of every man’s unexpressed perceptions. Again, it contains topics on theology, love, separation, woes, pains, nature, society and science. A self-contained uniqueness. It is hard to put the book aside while reading it, an unforeseen endeavour to recognize a soul with the help of soul. That is why it attracts one and all. One significant theme of this book is humanity and rectitude. Again, he is known in literary circles as poet Chandrachud. I wish him a long life.

**Ms. Deepa Choudhury, “Ashakamal”
Apartment, Howrah – 2, (14.05.2015)**

I have self-absorbed in mind a saying, “life sans struggle is not worth living; easily accessible objects are hardly attractive to man.” Weirdly though, I did not like just naivete which I was flummoxed over. The predicament was resolved by Nirmalendu Babu’s book, “Endless Pain”. I began reading it but parts of it seemed nebulous which brought me back to its first page again and again. The ‘you’ that is the refrain in the book was quite opaque to me. My intellect was defeated by my

eagerness as I finally succeeded in grasping the connotation of 'you'. However, I can perceive the 'you' without being able to elucidate it. To be precise, one may have the feel of the lively life which has been depicted in the book. To my mind, the unique assimilation of science, philosophy and literature which the author has made in his book, may act as panacea for many a man in despair. I wonder if one should describe it as life's philosophy or a lively philosophy. I think he is an addition to the galaxy of philosophers world-wide.

**Bankim Sarkar, (Litterateur), Retired
Serviceman,
Gobardanga, North 24 Parganas.
(15-05-2015)**

"Endless Pain" is a fruit of astute thinking; it is a unique set of thoughts, not a mere hair-splitting of ideas. It is a book about building man's life on positive track. The more I delve into it the more I get new directions toward right path in life. Great men assume incarnations over and over again to sermonize people on the need for abjuring evil inclinations. The basic theme of all scriptures is one and the same. But then we are incapable of understanding them in true spirit because of our lack of intellect. The author of "Endless Pain" is neither an ascetic nor god-head; he is a down-to-earth person, walks on the ground and remains engrossed in matters scientific and literary. He has written in stanza 505 of his book that those, who are not into diddling others but can tell the truth from falsehood and compose songs of life without ever ignoring others, are indeed great. Again, he has written in stanza 508, "whatever there may be to it, there is tune because words exist; you can hear music because I exist.... A web of selfishness has ensnared us all which makes us beleaguered. With a view to wriggling out of the dirty moss, we need to return to our abodes to know our own minds with the help of mind." What a marvellous formulae to resolve problems! This comes out of great mind of a great poet. So we may describe this as a great literature. Each page of his book screams the onset of spring season.

**Ms. Soma Pradhan, Amtala, Dhubri,
Assam. (23-05-2015)**

The book "Endless Pain" is a book of directions which, if followed properly, would have made all homes happy. In that case there wouldn't be any need for worshipping God.

**Ms. Mahasweta Choudhury, Birpara,
Alipurduar.**

Truly speaking, the wonderful work "Endless Pain" by Sri Nirmalendu Das, poet and devotee of science, has filled me with peace that I knew not before. The book is full of philosophical thoughts that teach us to live life like man should. It seems the great philosopher Socrates has left his mark on this work. In fact the book is a product of the author's subliminal perceptions and thought processes in addition to the real-life experiences and knowledge. The scientific discussion (ref. stanza 586) on character building vis-a-vis the relationship between mind, thoughts and life-force is something novel and commendable. This particular stanza includes all – love, verses, music, hopes, failures and rejuvenation, religion-irreligion-evil deeds, spiritualism et al. I would have really regretted if I had not read this book.

**Mr. Sudip Choudhury, Cultural Secretary,
Siliguri Municipal Corporation Staff
Recreation Club, Siliguri.**

I, for one, am a man in constant flux. Though born into a wealthy family, I was absolutely unhappy. I had been on the lookout for happiness since long but in vain. In the process I was about to lose all my sense of values as I had run far away from peace and happiness giving undue importance to negligible pangs. Despite having all creature comforts, I was totally flustered for not getting peace. I was frustrated and had lost interest in life. And then this book came to my hand. I began reading it just casually but soon it caught my imagination as I continued reading it. When I rewinded its contents in my mind at leisure, I felt my hard feelings breaking into pieces. It started

acting as medication for my pains of life. Today I am a man refreshed, living normal life as a social being.

Babin Choudhury, 15/5, Abinash Banerjee Lane, Sivpur, Howrah.

I am a fairly educated person though I am aware of the limitations of my spheres of knowledge. I flopped time and again in my efforts to gather knowledge about philosophy of life, I was repeatedly hurt. Now I admit that this book “Endless Pain” has helped open my eyes of wisdom. So without being too scrumpy, I honour the author with the whole of my being. Hopefully, this book will continue to lead my life smoothly armed with total inner strength to combat all adversities. I can ill-afford to demean Nirmalendu Babu by giving him thanks. I can only pray to Almighty to give him longer life and energy to help man by doing more such works.

Ms. Chitra Choudhury, Dulia Patra Para, Howrah.

Man is one who has self-esteem and sense of values. Unfortunately, man today has distanced himself from this couple of essential attributes. Nowadays majority of people have sullied themselves by ignoring morality, perseverance and sense of values. He is a self-centred person engaged in all kinds of misdeeds for self-seeking purposes. His conscience has been misleading him. At a time when his familial atmosphere has become vitiated, Nirmalendu Babu’s book “Endless Pain” has appeared like sermon from Almighty God. Everyone should read this in his or her own interest as it has in it the kind of magic juice which, if taken in right earnest, would make one complete as human being. Thanks a lot to the author.

Ms. Sayani Rana, Cadan Nagar, Hooghly.

You have discussed the serious issues of life with lucidity in well-meaning language. I would have missed a lot of things had I not read it.

Ms. Rachana Saha, Malda Town, Malda.

You have, in your book *Endless Pain*, highlighted numerous pains which afflict man in his life; you have also shown ways to overcome them. This is quite useful and satisfying for all readers.

Mr. Partha Saha, Teacher, Uluberia, Howrah.

I think the book, “Endless Pain” has helped many a man ease his pain despite knowing the fact that pain is unending.

Malay Saha, (Paiter), Howrah.

The skeletal picture of human society as depicted in your book, is horrible. Truly speaking, it is high time for us all to be serious. I think this book will help a lot in that direction.

Ms. Shilha Saha, Howrah.

Man is by nature creative since inception. Behind all creations there are annals of destruction. Yet man doesn’t cease to create novel things, though he knows destruction will invariably follow creation. Yes, there are certain destructions which are good for mankind. “Endless Pain” is one such creation that would destroy man’s evil aspects. This book really enlightens readers’ minds. Let his mind be as pure and beautiful as lily.

Ms. Swastika Paul, Salt Lake, Kolkata.

At a time when I had been madly engrossed in money-making ignoring all other truths of life, the book, “Endless Pain” reached my hand like a messenger of gods and acted as touchstone. I felt favoured. This book is unparalleled in showing direction to those who have gone astray. I express my honour to the author.

Mr. Rana, (Advocate, Kolkata High Court).

The paragraph-wise composition of the book, “Endless Pain” has not made me feel fretful in the least. The writings seemed somewhat esoteric initially but I could grasp them later on. Evidently,

the author has a rare foresightedness. It is highly unmatched that he has subtly addressed the entire mankind as “you”; it is a book with a difference that would satisfy a reader.

**Sri Supriya Biswas, SE Railway Officer,
Howrah.**

Reading of the book, “Endless Pain” has helped me rid myself of many misconceptions about life. It has gone a long way in reshaping my notions to maturity and clarity. So I express my gratitude to the author.

**Sri Sukanta Biswas, Pky. School Teacher,
Patrapara, Howraha.**

He, who has created with love a huge and bottomless but indivisible ocean of positive achievements through untiring diligence and cultivation of in-depth thoughts even while at home or outdoors—he is ever dutifully responsive to my calls, is my dear husband. I do purify myself by taking dips in this ocean—“Endless Pain”. It is hard to finish with the book even after reading it over and over again. This book has helped restore happiness in many families. There are instances of couples return from the edge of splitting to re-bonding after reading “Endless Pain”. This book has helped people get awakened about social awareness, love and affection, renunciation and illusion. At the same time, this book is like a co-wife to me living in our home. Its contents keep me in the know that I am his consort and ladylove. This perception makes me croon, “you have come to me in form of teardrops as I suffer pains...” This is as though another tune of “Endless Pain”.

He is the one who helped me love all over again the music I had lost track of way back in my childhood and he is the one who was repeatedly deceived by others; he is my husband-scientist. The book, “Endless Theory of the Universe (Complete Unified Theory), published by LAP LAMBERT, 2014” authored by him, has been widely recognized. During our married life of 35 years I have never had a chance to go to witness a movie with this man of diverse talent as he is always

heavily preoccupied with the pains man suffers all the world over. He is known as poet Chandrachud in literary circles. His work, “Endless Pain” is like a great piece of literary feat like self-knowledge of second Socrates.

**Ms. Gopa Das, (a noted vocalist, Poet),
Sharat Chandra Pally, Siliguri.**

I must admit about antahin bedona, it reflects the inner reality of human psychology. Overall the whole concept consistently argues between the matter of fact of adulthood and literature though we are suggested to admire the literary subject. Nirmalendu Das has given his best to the literary society of Twenty first century without any hesitation.

**Prosenjit Bhattacharjee, East Santi nagar,
P/o: Alipurduar, Dist: Alipurduar, Pin: 736121**

“Endless Pain” is a mirror of life based on reality of everybody’s life. Just as diamond is ensconced in a block of coal, this book has hidden in it an endless feel of comfort which can be perceived subliminally. I read it over and over again and found in it the slur on the moon on one side and also the joy of living rendered by the serene moonlight. Here, it is as though splendour of lustre in the midst of darkness as *Kabiguru* Rabindranath had said, “the light emanating from the depth of darkness”. Likewise, “Endless Pain” by Nirmalendu is an ensemble of documents of human life with all its emotions like woes, endless happiness, peace, joy, love and affection. Kudos to my favourite author Nirmalendu.

**Ms. Madhuri Basu, (Poet),
25.05.2016. Alipurduar.**

It is the well-known scientist Sri Nirmalendu Das who has set his foot in the domain of world literature by enlivening the profound spiritual thoughts, philosophy, basic legacy and sense of value—all connected with rich Indian culture. His “Endless Pain” is not merely a work of literature but unique embodiment of essays on hidden pains of man. Pertinently, Rabindranath Tagore is the fulcrum of Bengali literature wherein “Endless

Pain” really serves as an immortal soul. Its language is awash with the Polaris light that shows enlightened path to human life. It is found that Rabindranath’s poetry and song numbers are often esoteric in content but “Endless Pain” is as perspicuous as feelings in one’s heart. Shri Das’ musings are akin to thoughts of the great thinker Socrates.

**Smt Anindita Mukherjee, (Social Activist)
N. Ganguly, B/13 Poddar Nagar
Kolkata -32 (12.05.2016)**

MY COMMENT

A wonder wonder! Shri Nirmalendu Das, a never-seen-before talent extraordinary who is raring to bring before us the Eternal Light—nay, Lord *Brahma* the Creator, created by Mother Nature from her womb of ‘dark particles’, is a rarest combination of science and literature, physics and poetry, atom and aesthetics! Like his brain-storming works on the mystery of creation, Shri Das in his “Endless Pain” has thrown searchlight on the mystery of human psyche manifest in man’s complex thought processes and gradual evolution of civilization and society through the labyrinthine process of

man-woman relationships and concomitant weal and woes, sometimes with overdose of woes. His insight into depth of man’s inner self, as is evident in every single paragraph of the book, is simply amazing. And superbly didactic are his moralizing directions toward possible correction of man’s debasing ways for a better tomorrow for mankind. This unravels Shri Das’ yet another aspect of his amazing talent—humanitarianism.

**--Swapan Kumar Sarma,
College Para, Siliguri.**



Author of the Book “Endless Pain” by Nirmalendu Das.
Email : nirmalgopa@gmail.com

There was pain. A dull endless pain in my gut that wouldn't go away even when I knelt on the stingingly frozen tile of the bathroom, dry-heaving. "John Green" "And I also know that pain can seem like an endless ribbon." The agony is too much; you almost welcome the great slide ahead of you. But there is no oblivion in it. Only blackness and an endless well of red pain. Answered Nov 29, 2019 · Author has 138 answers and 28k answer views. From the book "Endless Pain (The Great Literature from another Socrates)". "Do not go there with hope of satisfying him because nobody is satiable ever. You know, Lord Krishna Himself failed to satisfy His consort Radha." How the universe created, we can get this answer from the book "Endless Theory of the Universe (Complete Unified Theory)", Published by LAP LAMBERT, Germany, 2014. 10 views · Answer requested by. Shounak Dutta.