

Poetry Series

Kedar Sunuwar
- poems -

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Education:

Graduated in Nepali literature in 1994 Tribhuvan University

married with 2 Daughters and one son.

(Ex British Gurkha Army)

Job: From 2010 to till, working with DoS

in Kabul Air Wing.

Always Love You

On this earth
We walk many different environments
Some time we stay there while and
Sometime long enough

During the time of stay
We try to do lots of good things
But we can't make happy to everybody

We fought together with enemy holding our hands
We secured field for our friends one strong far way's land
To made a freedom and fears for our partisan

Your rhythm of voice will be always here
Your rife and rigor
Your toughness and backing to us
Will be always in our heart

You did well enough to us
You did right things to us
Only you haven't done that
You didn't stay long enough with us.

Kedar Sunuwar

Good Luck Means

Good luck means

Not to be a billionaire

as rich people of this planet

It is finding things in our own fortune and path

people travel miles away from life

-to get a decent destiny

-to get freedom from life

-to get a more relaxed life

but remember they'll never be happy

So;

The life is like an unknown road

If the road ends; we have to make another way

to get out from present hell

to get away from your internal pain

Just think-

we are like running water

which never stops

If it finds an obstacle in its way

It will make another way to flow

So I would say

If we don't fight for what we want

stop crying for what you lost in the era

because freedom never come easily

we have to fight for it

I know I have received loads of fortune and good luck

but never came the one that I wanted

I gave lots to my dearest friends

Which I also received from others

You know good luck always travels around us

but we never know when and where it is traveling to or from

Oh my good luck!

Maybe you are flowing into my blood

maybe you are blooming in my garden

maybe you are hiding in my bed room

maybe it is exhibited across a canvas

may be

may be

you are just waiting

to be fulfilled

But it only comes

with a great peace to the mind of mine

Kedar Sunuwar

One Morning

One morning
When I woke up in the crack of dawn
I found myself leaving the highway behind.
Through the village.
When I ended up in a curve.
I found myself between two halves of a jungle.
The leaves and branches covered the path,
An illusion of a tunnel.
They say there is a light at the end of a tunnel,
I found myself experiencing this.
A start of a new beginning,
a step forward.

Kedar Sunuwar

Your Majesty Queen

I have come in front of your palace by chance
To bang the sole of the boot
Please do not get alarmed
if you are in deep sleep

For two hundred year in this Gorkha Battalion
I could not figure out
That I was sold to in such a cheap
Now, throwing the Khukuri
The Gurkha dared to come by your palace
To ask for the justice

Thinking the job as all in all
From Barma to Falkland
From China boarder to Bosnia
From Palace to Afagan
Where is the place I didn't traverse?

Thinking the strong wind and chilled rain
Of Dartmoor as a cool shower
Did I sleep in drenched tent crouching?
Where is the valor and prestige of Gurkha today?
And, where is the history of Gurkha

Your Majesty Queen!
Why this Gurkha soldier
Being sold cheaply like a cup of tea?
Just erecting a statue of a Gurkha in London
Would it remind the history of Gurkhas?

Oh! I have always to serve the Great Britain
And bear the bullet on my wide but cheap chest
To save your nation

What happened to this soldier after two century?
Apart of the war of Nalapani and Gyalipoli
Why the blood of this Gurkha's get heated so high?
Your majesty Queen!
Till the day, why this Gurkha Soldier was snatched

From the warm lap of his mother?
And, why he is sold by each government of Nepal?
Which of the immigrant or expatriate
The Indian
The Chinese
The Pakistani
The Bengalis
And the European
Has shed a drop of his blood for you?
Which day they guarded your palace?

Damn, to the loyal Gurkha!
May you have to wait two hundred years
To be the an authentic citizen of this nation!
What would the QR of the Queen says?
Each of those big war
From Nalapani to Afghan
Which one came to the front - the pistol or the gun?
What could save the fort and border?
is it star on the shoulder of the officers
Or is it the Gun of a soldier?
Your Majesty Queen!
In the previous wars
The eyes of this soldier perforated
Now I may not be able to see
The trespass of enemy in your country
The bomb of Taliban scrapped my leg
and made it like a sand
So, I may not be able to guard your palace
And serve you

In the war, a bullet struck on the right hand
That is used to salute you
So, I may not be able to salute
With the palm of five figure
The brave heart was stormed out
By Bomb sprinkle
So, I may not be able to play
A parade in front of your palace
with a Gurkha hat on head
your majesty Queen!
We are not sick

We do not need medicine for heartache
Review of equal rights in a concrete way
That we demand today
Now you left the EU!
However, do not let go all the demand
We have filed on the court
Again I like to repeat
Why the Gurkhas was sold out
Cheaper than a Khukuri?
In the nation of Your Majesty Queen's?

Where is the human rights advocate of here?
And where is confined
The articles Of equal rights?
Now, the Gurkha could not live
Just seeing the rays of hope.

(With deep good wishes on the 90th birthday of Queen)

Kedar Sunuwar