

Poetry Series

Rigzin Namgyal
- poems -

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Rigzin Namgyal(9 may)

Rigzin Namgyal is a student of Jawaharlal Nehru University, New Delhi, I is the author of Rigzin's Blog, a collection of poem ' the wild flower ' has been selected for publication by the Poets Corner group.

.feeling Tired...: (

feeling so tired what should I do
feeling so dull what should I do
O God! ! ! what punishment I deserved from thee
this exam is killing me
how I come out of these books..so vast as the sea
what do I do..that you have taken everything that made me glee

on the top of that it is so hot..its killing the very me
this heat stings me like the sting of a bee
I wana be me..very me
Oh God! ! ! ..don't burden me with all the trauma..you gifted me

it is the days ahead after the exams that I wan't to see
the very thought of that fills in me...a sense of me
I go joy to think where I will be

its my home...my Ladakh! ! ! ..where else would I be
its the nature's lap which seems like calling me
feeling drained in this place where I am forced to be
its Ladakh..my home where I want to be: (

Rigzin Namgyal

.the Moon Up There..

..do ' you ' see the moon up there...
..why do ' you ' see only a half of it...
..when it is so round and beautiful..
..the same way...my dear....there are many other things..
..upon which ' you ' laugh and make fun..
..because ' your ' naked eyes cannot see them..

..bask in the beauty of the moon up there..my dear..
..why do ' you ' see only a half of it.. :) ;)

Rigzin Namgyal

An Ode To My Mother

for every moan that escaped you during my birth
every bit of my flesh i owe to you 'O Mother'
in great pain did you bear me for my existence
all my pain belittles in front of you ' O Mother '
when i feared tripping in the depths of darkness
you acted as my cane and embraced me with your light
when without a second you gave your life for mine
that very moment my heart belonged to you forever
i remember when my father punished me
it was always your love that stopped him
your heart was a deep abyss
at the bottom of which i always found forgiveness
you worked hard till your limbs did hurt
but never thought of blaming me for the pain
there was only one pretty child in the world
and in your eyes it was always me ' O Mother '
your love for me knew no infinite
it could make the earth stop and heavens tremble
in the heavens above even the angels started crying
seeing the love so devotional like yours ' O Mother '
you were always my first love
and in my ' first love ' i found my liberation
great wars and battles were fought by warriors, kings and men
but the bravest battle that was ever fought
will not be found in the pages of history written by men
it was silently fought by you ' O Mother '
we speak of diamonds and jewel
you were the jewel in my life that i will always treasure
we speak of pain and torture
the pain was the look in your eyes when i saw you the last time
the torture was in seeing tears fall
from the angelic eyes of my mother
kill me, skin me, peel me, punish me..do as you wish God
but never let tears fall from the beautiful eyes of my mother
your flesh still slumbers in me
and even now only after my eyes close..your heart sleeps
you share with me a ' bond ' that even the God's do envy
a bond that is so dear that only a mother can understand : (: (

An Urge

an ' urge ' burns in my heart
a wish for me to see
the grand mountains stretching to the sky
and the beauty of being free

i wish to see more of those nomadic lands
that prosper infinitely far, far away
away from the blistering heat in this cosmetic land
where life is so dull and grey

i dream of the rugged mountains singing
covered with sunlit rays of shining gold
of places sung in songs of legend
written with days of gold

i long for the sight of the heavens
of those barren deserts and sparse oasis of green
and my heart aches for the sight
of something it has never seen

i do not know where this road will lead me
for it goes forever on and on
yet i bid it to lead me where ever it may
if i happen to reach Ladakh by the break of dawn :) ;)

Rigzin Namgyal

Auburn Beauty

there lives a girl who's sugar and sweet
it was destiny that made us meet
armed with a cannon this 'pretty' engineer '
is all set to conquer the world and domineer
' a magic surrounds this girl '..i saw a truth fairy declare
so in my poem..i try bring her pure naked soul to bare
she's courageous, dauntless, gritty and 'brave
all these qualities in her..is what i rave
one look at her will take u on a flight to heaven
that is the magic of this 'dusky' raven
hates people who do fag and smoke
is tht why? ? ? in front of her sinners like me tremble n choke
she doesn't believe in the word 'impossible '
coz anything for her is achievable
loves readin the world of angels and demons
then into her own little world she crayons
Oh! her beauty every poet does crave
this 'nymph' can make any poet her slave
her pictures are poetry spilling from every frame
thats the unseen talent of this 'brunette dame '
a poem of 'emotions' surging ahead like a stream
these images come alive..talk, romance, orate, cry n scream
her camera goes click, click, click showing you her creative prowess
that is the fictive power of this auburn duchess
though miles separate us one thing keeps us glued
its our love for one common thing that is food
i saw a canary flying by..as it cooingly sang
that 'her n me' do make a perfect gang '
if God asked me for a 'wish' that i could transgress
it would b getting drunk in the beauty of this brown sorceress
' I ' would be willing to be in His slender chains
if in the labyrinths with my 'gang' i was to forever detain

Rigzin Namgyal

Beautiful Girl

beautiful girl, beautiful girl
you are so powerful
beautiful girl, beautiful girl
i should have drawn a line
beautiful girl, beautiful girl
how i bring myself out of your spell
beautiful girl, beautiful girl
now that you are so beautiful
and i am ruined

Rigzin Namgyal

Beautiful Morning

a beautiful morning
a beautiful girl blowing her nose
to glory

Rigzin Namgyal

Come Fairies

come fairies take me out of this dull world
to a place dats barren and cold
to a society where none intrudes
where i can find peace n my search concludes
where by the river i can sit and get lost in its roar
and drown myself into its lore

Rigzin Namgyal

Long Ago

in your light I learnt how to love
in your beauty how to make poems
you danced inside my chest
where no one saw you
but sometimes I did
and that sight became this art

- Rumi

long ago I was free
today I am free but chained to your thoughts
long ago I was a normal being
today I am but slowly going insane
long ago I was happy in sunrise of my tomorrows
today I am happy but in the yesterday of my happiness
long ago I breathed in happiness
today I breathe but in the heartbeat of our memories
long ago I nurtured a dream
today I nurture but the flowers around the tomb of our dreams
long ago I was blinded in love
today I am blinded but only by tears
long ago I feared I would die if I didn't had you
today half of me is dead and death seems inferior
long ago I missed you as a person
today I miss that person I thought you were...
long ago only sticks, stones and words did hurt
today your silence is tearing me apart
long ago you were the light of my life
today the light of my life is fading with your light
long ago I encountered love, the moment I found your love
today love is but just a meaningless word
long ago my heart was a prairie teeming with life
today it is but a ghost town haunted by your memories
long ago you told me a beautiful lie
today I am content in all those beautiful lies
long ago you were the dancing letters of my page
today you are but a beautiful page of my past
long ago I sank myself in your jokes and laughter
today I am drowning but in the shrieks of your silence

long ago I wanted to live forever
today I exist but feel cursed with longevity

Rigzin Namgyal

Magical Ladakh

i learnt all the words
and broke them up
to make a single word
homeland
~~Darwish

next to God
my place is the greatest wonder of this universe
the vast sea of mountains
covered in the thick blanket of white
proudly displaying its might
the color of blue that span the entire sky
splashed with sparse clouds of white
the countless small rivers
cascading into the mighty Indus
the magnificent sight of the chilling river
merging with the Indus
the grand royal Leh palace
still standing tall, withstanding centuries
overlooking the Leh city
the soaring hillocks protruding into the sky
the deep gorges and the grand canyons
cradled in deep slumber as if inviting us into its lap
the hills enveloping itself
by the mellow colors of the setting sun
the cacophony of the birds echoing in sweetness
the Yaks grazing lazily in the thin patches of green
the scattered manis and the chortens
exhibiting its glorious past
adding to the aura of this magical place
the sound of the gong of a nearby monastery
echoing into the valley
the rickety gompas perched atop the hills
in secret conversation with the skies
the littered villages, the roaring streams
the far flung places
still secluded from civilisation
the winds whispering to my ear
and the ' aroma ' of homeland

Rigzin Namgyal

Poverty

he was born poor..
his whole life..
he lived..plagued by po(v) erty..
his rich neighbor had a dog..
he wished..
he were the rich man's dog..

Rigzin Namgyal

Princess Maggie

In a faraway land lives a princess
for whom anyone would shun all the riches
When for company she is having a lappy
that is the thing that makes her most happy
Becoming a software engineer is what she aspires
she'll become one even if the whole world conspires
She's very fond of chocolates
her intelligence is what has won her lots of accolades
Wishes to fly upon the blue open skies
carries big dreams which i can see in her eyes
Loves walking down the country lanes
right now studying in the plains
Her heart is a masterpiece
even if keep on praising it can never cease
Whenever she is having a vivid imagination
its about Goher she's having hallucination
Staying behind bulky books of piled heap
she is sowing the seeds for which fruits she'll reap
All i had been thinking about all the while
is nothing but her beautiful magnetic smile
A real 'foodie' she eats food of all kind
i think that is the string that keeps us bind
Dear friends i think it was my duty
to let you know about her inner beauty
Right now we are rowing the boat as friends
i hope it keeps on floating n the journey never ends ;) :)

Rigzin Namgyal

Silence And Symbols

i did not understand symbols
you taught me symbols
you gave me symbols
we spoke in silence
we spoke in symbols
now silence and symbols have lost the way
i have forgotten to understand symbols
' you ' spoke symbolically
till the moment
you broke the ' silence '

Rigzin Namgyal

So It's A New Morning

..so its a new morning..i can hear the birds chirping..still having hangover from yesterdays party..now every break up seems like a party..they say love is life..but for me love has always been chimeric..for me friends have been life..and friendship..a madness..have always loved their company..we all know of the story of the moth and the flame..and the fate moth meets..the same is my story..the vicious cycle goes on..

...so its a new morning..yesterday i have buried in the cacophony of Sean Paul's song..gyrating myself out of a hopeless story..i was chasing a mirage..chasing a shadow..they say love is strange..it is really strange..strange is life..

...so its a new morning..and i used to talk to her..for hours..listening to her laughs..her jokes..a friendship soon boiled into love..a beautiful feeling..that was indeed love..i felt it..umpteen times..they say love just happens..you never know and by the time you realize you are already deep into it..it does not need reason..

..so its a new morning..one more page adds to my book of defeat.. i am again lamenting a broken song..one more dream gone wrong..

.so its a new morning..life is not rosy..life is not moon, stars and daffodils..it is not a river dale story..life is brutally dark..life is ugly..life is Bukowskian..and now i am loving this darkness..

..so its a new morning..i feel like a stupid..i laugh at my yesterdays..for i was looking for a truth that never existed..

..so its a new morning..and as i write these last lines..a butterfly lands on this page..nothing more to say

Rigzin Namgyal

Special

..i was caught unaware...
..was too timid but for her did i gulp the fear..
..when she spoke i quivered...
...my body went numb as i shivered..
..but still i gathered courage and dared..
..because i wanted her to know how much i cared..
..her words that showered with care...
..i felt ' special ' for the secrets she did share..
..when she spoke about her past...
..my heart started beating very fast..
..as time went by it started to unfold..
..she was the 'one' with a heart of gold..
..for her i was ready to face the guillotine..
..endure whatever even if my heart did whine...
..though i knew i was nothing less than a swine..
..in her i started seeing the shades of my ' valentine '..
..my past relationships have been a sham..
..don't want this ' special ' one to slam..
...that's why we are the best of friends..
...i will let her know wen my search ends...
..until that moment in the darkness do i grope..
..what keep me going is a mirage called ' hope '..
..i ask myself..is this the beginning of something to bloom..
.. see the clouds clearing and the death of gloom..
..but i will always live with one biggest regret..
..that is the sin i committed of making her ' wait '..

;) : (

Rigzin Namgyal

Tashi

dwelling in an alien land
nurtured by the very divine hand
she's been there since ages
when she thinks of home she gets mirages

day and night she's been doing the toil
the day will come when she'll touch her own soil
loves goin out for hiking
i suddenly have started to 'feel' the liking

inside her i see a rising star
when she'll shine very 'bright' that day is not very far
with her light the whole world she ll illuminate
for her every guy ll hallucinate

in front of her i feel like a nincompoop
i think i m caught in the traingle of her loop
search wherever u may, u ll never find sumone like her
thats the aura that revolves around this buddin 'writer'

she weaves magic with her words
with her spell she ll conquer all the three worlds
every word that i wrote here is true
hoping to see a smile on her face i now bid adieu

'u r my greatest friend' by now i think u already know
that u r very dear to me is what i want to show

Rigzin Namgyal

The Mountain And Me

..so here i am amidst the mountains..
..just the mountains and me..
..for its grandeur like a potent wine..
..flows through every rock, every pebble..
..and through every grain of sand..
..the mountains gaze at me like a king..
..as if to narrate me an ancient epic..
..the epic of the faded kings of this virgin land..
..that stands buried between ancient days and now..
..the clouds drift lazily between earth and heaven..
..searching for perch at the top of the mountains..
..the eagle pierces the sky in the distance..
..breaking the circle of the earth and the skies..
..preying its eyes on a lamb among the flock..
..the shepherd keeps its flock veiled..
..by the threat of its loaded string..
..the river is now happy with summer..
..for it roars and growls..kissing the foothill..
..meandering away from the chaos of this world..
..lashing on ferociously on the weak wooden bridge..
..the powerful winds keep howling..
..the towering trees gyrating..
..as if welcoming the winds..
..the leaves keep rustling and whistling..
..conveying me..the secret message of the mountains..
..the birds are chirping..
..welcoming..this onslaught of summer..
..its so quiet here..
..with no one to speak to..
..just the mountains and me...
..for between us we have forgotten the world..
..and i no longer feel like a human..
..but a hermit living alone in this abode..
..dazzled by nature's ethereal scheme..
..and the fury of its beauty that slaughters.. :) ;)

Rigzin Namgyal

Two Fat Girls- Haiku

two fat girls
jogging in the morning
talking thinking food

Rigzin Namgyal

Were You Jealous

..O wicked creature of gossamer wing...
..sashaying by that night i heard you sing....
..you tiny monster how cunningly did you fly..
..that night i saw the murderous, bloodthirsty look in your eye..
..when the sun was in love with another part of the world...
..that's when Bam Stoker's 'dracula' in you grew bold..
..that night i had an angel by my side..
..' were you jealous '..i ask? ? ... why in a group you all allied...
..you bit her many times wen the lights were out..
..marring our world..turning into 'hell' our night out..
..as u clawed your needle into her you heartless 'bitch'..
..you left behind memories in the form of endless itch..
..you could have bit me 'bitch'! ! ! ..suck me till you did quench your thirst..
..stopped that gory adventure for she was my guest..
..your body swole with her innocent blood, you no more looked lanky..
..i wished i were a 'witch'..could have turned you into a donkey..
..my focusing palm, how i wish your 'life' i could get..
..but her besides me, you were lucky, i was tied in the cobweb of her net..
..O mosquito! ! ! ..there's a hell lot to complain..
..that night i thought of poisoning your brain...
..i promise..i will get back to you in the twilight sky..
..every drop of blood of yours, i will suck till it runs dry...
..that night will be the night when upon 'you' i will predate...
...with your blood my 'wounded' soul i ll sedate...

Rigzin Namgyal

While I Puff

...while i puff..
..that makes me cough...
...when the smoke from my cigarette billows..
...the space between death and me shallows..
..i take puff from my CIGARETTE joyfully..
..He laughs for he has started killing me softly..
..as the mouth of my cigarette becomes brightening red..
..i knowingly poison myself with more doses of lead..
..inhale in deeper my friend ' singay ' says...
..into the darkness my life further grays..
..i know i am heading for my doom...
..that makes me sink into depths of gloom..
..i wail why into this i strayed...
..bring me out of this..Oh Lord! ! ! ..i prayed..
..God lend me your hand if u really exist..
..kill this urge in me that has grown into a beast...
...slay it before it eats me making its feast..
...thats what i beg of you to do at least...
..still in me grows again this ' satanic ' crave...
..show me where do i find my ' grave '...

Rigzin Namgyal

Words

..sometimes words do fly in the sky..
..but when words do fly in the sky..
..there are no keyboards to type..

Rigzin Namgyal

Your Smile

O breathe a word
or two of fire
smile as if those words
should burn me

..seeing your smile..
..the seas caught fire..
..fishes started flying..
..this planet ripped open....
..and the moon emerged..
..from the chest of the earth....
..hundreds of madmen..
..danced at this glorious sight..
..seeing your smile..
..poetry rose to its epitome..
..it gained further heights..
..as your smile got wider...
..thousands of adages became meaningless..
..for words escaped from languages..
..and burned at the altar of your smile..
..seeing your smile..
..hundreds of dervishes began to dance..
..not knowing what they were dancing about..
..but just because you cared to smile..
..Sages finally attained their spiritual liberation..
..and the whirl of the Sufi's became more menacing..
..for madness radiated from the skin of your smile..
..seeing your smile..
..the might of one thousand armies was destroyed..
..and the cavalry of one thousand cannons silenced..
...the roar of one thousand lions subdued...
..and the glory of the ancient kings reduced to rubble..
..for the arrows of your smile vandalized everything on its way..
..seeing your smile..
..a spirit entered inside this poet to flesh these lines..
.. for these lines ran like blood in his body..
..and he found the key to the secret of all languages..
..that he had always wanted to unlock..
..and unleash the poem of his poems..

..but in your smile..
...also lay hidden the last line of this poem..
..now that you don't seem to smile..
..this poem will forever remain unfinished..
..and this poem..like this unknown poet..
..will decay in obscurity...: (: (

Rigzin Namgyal