### **Poetry Series**

# Ripa Dass - poems -

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# Ripa Dass(06/02/2001)

Hi all the poemoholics!!!

I am Ripa. I belong to a very small north-eastern state of Ing is my hobby...my passion.I love writing and reading poems, stories & plays.

As daily doses of opium are neccessary for a druggist, reading is like that opium to me.

I know I am doing my own praising.....thats not my way.I want people to know me by there own wau & the same criteria is applicable to you all. So enjoy.

#### **Demand Of Your Sons**

I have a son, you have a son; Our sons meet and demand the world-I say yes, you say yes; So see how the world answered: 'I HAVE A SON, YOU HAVE A SON; YOUR SON COMES AND DEMANDS THE WORLD-THE WORLD SAYS NO BUT YOU SAY YES: THAT'S WHAT MY SON HAS DONE-He turned the blue oceans dry Made all your sons to weep and cry And came along dismay and poverty, And now you say you feel pity. But you dared not to stop, And increased the number of your sons-You thought you could defeat us, But see what you have done in turn; You destroyed my fields You devastated my gardens;

But you could do nothing to me
But kicked out your fate you will see.
One day you will die for my trees,
And weep aloud to get a chance to see;
You lovely 'decades ago'mother Earth
But you will see nothing except
ALL YOU SONS BLUE CHEEKS!!'

# Descending Of Goddess (Blending Of English And Bengali

You are the moon
Of my sky,
Shading your love in my heart
Tell me miss you did this why? ? ?

You took my heart away Your gracious lady The moonlight falls back in shy To hide it is ready.

Your deep blue eyes
Like the deep ocean
Peep through the corner of the night,
Making me feel
As if a dream
Is coming true tonight.

Your dark hair Flowing in the sky, You took my heart away Please tell me why???

Oh my lady!

Descending from sky

Enchanting your beauty

All around;

Keeping pace

Your incredible grace

Tell me, tell me

To where you are bound.

# I Love You

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I love you,
as you are the star of my sky.

I love you,
you help me to fly
spreading my wings
to catch the swings,
of the gown of the
goddess so high!
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### **Ice Cream Love**

I like to eat ice cream
I like to feel the cold;
I like to see the sunset
And me in ice creams hold!
I like to touch the cild cream
and schmecken really it is
I like to kiss the pale pink
With my warm lips.

# The Soft, The Beautiful

In autumn, when the earth is so dry, and the trees have shed their jwellerythe forest looks so bare and frown; the earth looks so destructed, as if destroyed by some rivalru. But when spring comes, the light green soft new leaves, when comes out of the treesthe earth rejoices and looks like a queen. The soft, colourful buds of rose and lily; look so pleasent when in the dawn, dew drops form on themand the cushiony green cover spreads in and around the lawn. It's so beautiful to look at when the buds bloom, from the window pane I see them, of my comfortable parlour room.

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