Poetry Series

Sokal Roy - poems -

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Sokal Roy(1/7/1987)

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" Nishit&Quot;

" Nishit"
The auditory this rainy night
I still remember what it was.
She is youth groups chili, rice weevil is a beast!
I have to know the identity, but all of them pirates
Kalatali road, as the fluctuations in the relationship
Then today I was serious, pain in youth.

I never had her crying, we thought
But I feel the currents of water that have not!
I was so happy that fit in the society When you're a comedian in the currents, not the end of the name.

The notice our surprise,
I do not have a lot of questions every day
We all dream of say, organized after crying But I dream of it, there is no way the mud
Not everyone wants to be the next champ
If it fails again, I do not want to be cheer.

" Nishit"

It was the love; passion was still in her anchorite But the language was, she was still in the flat. The auditory this rainy night I remember too that the I wish the youth to become like acheless one!

Nishit, How are you? The auditory this rainy night.

Sokal Roy

Never Come Autumn

Never come autumn
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Not see to thee
How many days that's never consider
May be days month or so many times
In spell of may be half of one year
Or an era or more than.
Paint in my whole body with disguised which
Is covered by guilty
How much guilty I have done that's
Never consider
May be two or one or within eight ten
In spell of may be thousands and thousands
Or more than hundred thousand or more more than.
Never come autumn
How many days goes on, to say difficult
Perhaps it is going on in eighteen year
Or nineteen or twenty
In spell of twelve thirteen years or fifteen eighteen
Or more than thirty or more than.
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Sokal Roy