

Poetry Series

Tenzin Namdak

- poems -

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Tenzin Namdak(7 june1990)

A Night Dweller

Being left in the porch
in this deep, dark n blind night
Empty sky without moon n stars
like a barren neck of bony bride
Without sparkling ornament
Hovering Sounds of wind
like a gypsy whispering my name
Dogs' n cats are crying for
the unseen presence of thy ghost.
The night so deep..
Even the owl fails to get his prey..
Or me myself is the prey for supernaturals
Or is this night worth
a another waits of day like you to break?

Tenzin Namdak

An Evening Stroll

Into the purplish azure's air
After hours of rain fare
The sky crystal ink
Though the sunlight sink

I stroll on patchy field
With grief unhealed
Of being all alone
But i never moan

Loitering step by step
To her i am in debt
For endured me a pain early
by crippling my heart's plea

Green leafs on the tree
Bonded, its not free
Unless the wind blow
And they hover down slow

Loitering full stretch like a fool
To her i am deeply thankful
For she is the wind that relief
n freed me, unbind to dead leaf

Tenzin Namdak

Come Home

since you are away
i sat on the bay
waiting the ship
taking ocean's dip

on the far horizon
ship must have frozen
love's seed you sowed
the things you vowed

i nurtured that seed
to my heart beat
i kept your vow alive
though i m being naive

on the bird tweet
i find voice so sweet
it says u be home soon
on the coming monsoon

and i wait till it come
cherishing your kisses some
now the monsoon passed
n its rain don't last

only lasted is my rain
that can't be refrain
from heart's cloud
to the eye's mouth

Tenzin Namdak

Crickets Lullaby

the night is cute and mute
from my parent's fight and feud
but the sound constantly chirps
from leafy summer's crickets
neither it has music nor song nor tune
but its mother nature's croon
which lull me into a dreamless slumber
though hovering ghostly grumble
oh crickets
will u chirp for me in winter?
when the grasses are white and withered

Tenzin Namdak

Dirge For My Evergreen Lover

song of today i no longed for sing
for i knew not how to tune the string?
driven by dreadful past's grief
haunting me again and again with a crept

how much the forlorn soul can offer?
a reminiscence of pass away lover
or a chalice of wine and the bitter whine
to the almighty for this undermine

but never did i pried in my golden era
when there was u and life like a musical opera
emotion, FEUD and prolonging Ecstasy
oh is it fair now to finger the almighty?

this tears doth troubles me
for in happiness it flow free
what troubles me is our unfinished love
and yours desponance if you gazed from heaven above

Tenzin Namdak

Human Being

multicolored world
with different races
of black, white, pale and so on
with differentiated features
called by different name
mesmerize with each other
clashes of the beliefs with or within
some self claim god create them
other blame god forbidden them
some mock me of my tiny eyes
but i believe these are secondary
first we are human being
slaves of timely journey
through birth, growth, and death

Tenzin Namdak

Humming Bird

love has never been kind to me
Like a song birds it come n flee
Always failed to catch a tune THEY sang
BUT U LIKE A huming bird perch on my window
Took me to greenish meadow
N this heart has a song to sing
Song i would sing till my last thing
Would u always keep loving me?
Or are u a song bird that comes and flee

Tenzin Namdak

Rumours

A little that they saw
But More that they heard
From wall with no name
That bear ears of fallacy

People are orator
Who adds Self presumed element
On twisted And doubtful truth
Sweetening its course

And It goes on and on
For there is always an inquisitive soul
Ready to taste and share
His own version of orchestra

Tenzin Namdak

Runaway

this world is sphere of hate
me and you are its bait
to fetch greed and misery
and all happiness is history
so lets run from this cacophony
to the day more sunny
far from maddening people
hypocrite, orthodox, deceptive amiable
to the place where grass is greener
the light is brighter and mountain mightier
'be haste to run my love true
before this world manipulate you..'

Tenzin Namdak

The Song Of Sparrow

Thou Tempting countenance had me in thrall
Of my fragile heart in a melodrama love o i fall
The moment of togetherness whence I cherish
Brings not the tears in eyes but bring laugh on cheek

Look, how I was weak, easily tamable within?
With thou smile whence thee give mourn they nothing
Of dead and thou wild fluid eye of an hunter
That killed me within and resurrected a monster

Oh thou vows of never to leave and never to fade
And No lies thee did speaks about only vows we made
So I wooed pallid, alone paddling on hue less mead
Hoping for spring to come and mead to greened

For when spring arrived and green are the meadows
I'll sing a chorus along with sparrows
i again set in quest of true lover in this untrue world
But ALAS! I see no meadow grew greener but my hair grayer

Tenzin Namdak

There Was A Poet

there was a poet
articulately he would quote
about a love with no falling
and a war with no battling

wealthy wealthiest
in vocabulary like a columnist
and in imagination
like a children in a faraway nation

full of rhymes as rapper
he scribbles in piece of paper
neither he have flattering tongue
reserved like a oath taken monk

there was a poet
who is calm and quite
for he writes and writes
a words from his heart

Tenzin Namdak

These Days Of Kings And Queens

these days of kings and queens
are not over, my friend
for every woman is queen and men is king
of their own bounded kingdom

no war will ever be an epic
for soldier thrown the war for crown
no love will ever be a tragedy
for lovers does not worth love to die for

in this era of kings and queens
someday i would go to war
and to somebody i would fall in love
till to the last ash of my body's cremation

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