

Poetry Series

Bigyan Mainali
- poems -

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Bigyan Mainali(1997-05-10)

I am student of physics. I want to live for the exploration of truth and want to spread to others who have willing to know.

Be Human Not Patriotic

The definitions may differ
But the idea remain same
Human may differ
But the humanity remain same
The tears of fear,
the revolution for boundary.

We are of earth not earth is of ours,
Roamers creating rumour,
Of nature entirely unnatural,
Defining identity with opinions,
But opinion isn't identity,
Breaking the law of identity.

Creating the chaos in calmness,
Diluting the water with impurity,
Pebbling the peace with violence,
Being patriotic forgetting humanity,
Life of one is greater than country.

Emotion of one is more than thought,
Politics being corrupted,
With the lust of power,
Avoiding the reality;
We are of earth not earth of ours
Thus, be human not patriotic.....

Bigyan Mainali

Essence Lies In Her

The smile looking fantastic
The face being glorious
May everyone fall in love
But you are the only for me

The hair curling toward face
The eyes turning toward me
May the god will, in you
But you are the only for me

The lips twisted on, appeal
The aura made for romance
May everyone be your Juliet
But you are the only for me

The wish seen in eyes
The feel tiding in you
May old become young
But you are the only for me

The essence lies in you
The flower fall in you
May thorn guard, you
But you are the only for me.

The emotion hidden in ocean
The pearl decorating you
May everyone being pirates
But you are the only for me
And you are just one for me.

Bigyan Mainali

God With Senseless

Oh! God, Are you there?
I have numerous queries.
Is there happiness in you?
Is there responsibility in you?
Is there Godness in you?

Oh! God, look what is happening?
Discrimination in your name
Fight for your greatness.

Oh! God, are you listening?
The screaming of people,
For the hope of kindness,
For the desire of goodness,
For the rise of humanity.

Oh! God, Are you really exist?
The tears dropped from eyes,
Due to inhuman created,
By your greatness, kindness and faith,
The destruction the hope,
By the norm you arose,
That the human are great,
The right for earth, for human only,

Oh! God, Are you still there?
Please, God show your real identity,
Preserve your definition you give,
About human, kindness, greatness,
Please God redefine yourself
For the sake of goodness
For the sake of humanity
For the sake of earth.

Oh! God, of there is god in you
Show the human to there path
For the morality.

Here Come The Soldier

Soldier! Soldier go along the way
Out there awaited by the prey
No emotion, no heart and colour is grey
No freedom for your pray.

Soldier! Soldier! Run to the field.
Kill the human with the guilt
No right, no light and heart is blind
No wisdom for your mind.

Soldier! Soldier! Always be patriotic
Love the country more than humanity
No judgement, no fairness and life is diluted
No mercy for your personality.

Soldier! Soldier! Wait for the perspective.
Perform duty for who is headed
No rule, no kind and just to be cruel
No duty for your perspective.

Soldier! Soldier! I know you are human
Humanity lies inside in your inhuman
No way, no path and torch for light
To show your kindness and wisdom.

Soldier! Soldier! I know your are being raped
Raped by the racist, inhuman and unwise
I have mercy on you for the way you rise
To be the people await for the light.

Bigyan Mainali

Here, Comes Beggar.

Here, come the beggar!
Before, the sun rise.
With bare hand, for search.
A search for kind hope,
That, make his day, full of nosh.

Look, here, comes the beggar!
With the face wrinkled,
With the lips twinkled,
With the blissful earth's mud,

He is the story of writer,
He is the poem of poet,
He is the land of hope,
He is thirster of love,
He is the outcry of opponent,
He is the beauty of hate,
He is the fund of kind,
He is all in one, but no one,
He has everything, but got nothing,
He starts with joy, but end with disgrace.

He is the wanderer, in desert,
Very rare to find the water,
The water, of kindness,
The water, of helpfulness,

He has legs, hands and life,
But he is begging, in the lane,
Few people are for his gain,
More people make, eyes to rain,

One man, asks bizarrely,
'Why do you beg, unless you, got everything to work? '
He replied with innocence, 'I have not got, one thing need for, work? '
'What it is? What it is? '
'My lord it's hope,
That, ignore to rope,

In my deep heart.'

His days are same, for years.
He, lives rarely, with love,
Each, look him with kind.

He has forget, about home,
About family, and the love,
What he knows, is kind
Hatred, loathes, and distress.

Oh! My heart, I now know,
Why, god lies, in their pillow.
They only pray, to god,
For each day, brings hope.
The hope of new life, and light.
But the god are in own business,
He has, got no interest.

Bigyan Mainali

I Am In Love

My heart is trembling
My soul is singing,
The song and sound of birds
Because I am in love, My Dear!

The droplets are bursting
The emotions are dancing
With tune of romance
Because I am in love, My Dear!

God are mumbling,
The beauty trips, aheading
With the full charm in my ear,
Only, because I am in love My Dear!

Look! Rose are being redder
Listen! Heart seems to be closer
Feel! Darkness starts, being dimmer
Ahh! I am in love My Dear!

The mirror look beautifully
The wind blows silently
Ohhh! The smell of essence,
Shhhh! I am in love my dear!

Life starts being awful
Fortune rises as sun
Eerie! The awesome feel raised
I must be in love My dearest!

The weather starts teasing
The birds being jealous
Ahh! The whole world seems amazing
I am in love! I am in love!
My dear! My dearer! And my dearest!

Bigyan Mainali

I Am Lunatic

Desperately searching, every nook
the pride, honor, love, hope and faith
entangled through the definition
the understanding your name gather.

Miraculously you exist
fearfully you admit,
tirelessly you conceive,
the complete insensible, merchandise, rise.

The dark knight hopefully surrendered,
the illusion of upholding light,
my heart, your heart, every heart and soul,
chanting the verses of peace and harmony.

The history of war, murder the destiny,
the whistle of fear, dance with all,
closing of eyes, shows the hell,
willing for heaven, imprisoned the being.

utter wildness, complete fragment,
universal consciousness, shows destiny,
duality hides, beautiful singularity,
just the words of silliness or madness speaks.

Bigyan Mainali

I Have Spoken.

The fountain of the life
Is it luxury or the just a lust?
Ohh! Dear of god! I want to know,
The truth of that fountain.

The deep ocean is calm
The frivolous deck is violent,
Ohh! Dear of god! I want to know,
The meaning of calmness.

There is the venom in everyone
As it seems snake is less vicious
The contain of the lust, overflows
As if the dangerous tsunami strikes,
Ohh! Dear of god! I want to know.
Why this exist with fine coordination?

The whole is colonising parts,
As if the lion invades deer,
How could they forget one truth?
One is the whole and whole is the one,
As every whole is derived from one,
With the operation applied as the term.
Ohh! Dear of god! I just want to know.
How could they forgot the ultimate truth?

I know realize, you don't exist at all,
The way you create the world,
Full of confusion, fake coordination,
The rule you set up, the path you show,
Ohh! Dear of god! I apologise.
But your god don't exist at all.

If your god exist, as you define,
The world seems to be beautiful
Full of ecstasy and blissful contained
The flower will blossom everywhere,
The tree will smiling with its branches,
The people will romancing with nature,

The lust of power, money and honey
Be gone forever and ever,
One will be greater than whole,
There won't be minority and majority,
Just a truth, loyalty, honesty, faithfulness.

Ohh! Dear of god! Go and tell him,
There is one stand against you,
To provoke you are wrong and fake,
There is one, who don't fear,
With your ruth discipline and paths,
There is one, who made his own path,
And there is one who claimed you(god) don't exist at all.

Bigyan Mainali

Life And Death

Yes, the fabulous day was my birth,
The identity of one, me, exist,
So precisely in this infinity universe,
Ohh! It must be miracle, intended,
By the superficial thoughts gathered
By the uncontrolled energy of cosmos,
Controlled with the deep concious,
Hidden in the core of the multiverse,

The celebration should be begun,
With the roar of lions, the voice of Koel,
The lyrics of emotions, the beauty of nature,
Ahhh! The best part of being alive.

The way winds touches my skins,
The mystical nights, essence of moonlit,
The random path followed by the birds
In the high sky seem pretty similar,
To the fish swims bizarrely in deep ocean,
Eerie! the ecstasy to born on wonderland.

The fine coordination of events,
Hidden mystery inside the crust,
The sense of humour, crow, create,
The colourful engrave, peacock, holds
The actual mess seems pretty similar

Ohh! The great Earth, I owe you, lot
The most, you, provide, identity,
Then the feels of emotions, ecstasy,
But here is the law i can't deny
One who born must die,
So, I got one theory again,
The way of life shared a moment,
Full of blissfulness, ecstasy, romance,
Then, the end is the most meaningful
And I will end with my death.
Ladies and gentleman
I will end with my death.

Bigyan Mainali

Listen Yourself

The discontinuous fate, rambling
The unknown trait, bubbling
The darkness being, famous
The light house, vacuous.

Look! Look! Somebody is coming.
With the flight, toward destiny.

Oh! Yes, he must be god.
Light only lies in him.

Shut up! Foolish, he isn't that,
Who you are thinking.
It is the light extract from darkness,
Don't you know! Light always comes after darkness.

My mother said and everybody accept
There is only god who has light
Thus, you are not right.

Don't stuck on blind faith,
Scramble word of merchant,
He is on business to spread faith,
For you to disappear in vanity.

Ha! Ha! Ha! ! You don't know he comes,
With the beautiful craft with bright,
To take us all along to light,
Take my hand and fly up to the height,
The height for human right for the flame.

Don't walk through the illusion,
Dive on deep ocean of heart,
You will find what i find,
There is no god just only the soul.

I see the craft right behind you,
You have no faith, so go on vain,
I have chosen the way

No light exist without ray,
And ray lies on God's tray

Listen! Listen! ! You are being mission,
Mission for your dispersion,
Dispersion into faith, wraith,
And the fake hope of grace.

No! No! ! I am going
Don't disturb my roaring
You are being jealous
For my eternal moksha.

Understand! Understand! !
My word I want your nirvana,
So long it has waited
Read yourself, find yourself,
Don't run behind train.

Bigyan Mainali

Ohh! My Dear

My heart is trembling
My soul is singing,
The song and sound of birds
Because I am in love, My Dear!

The droplets are bursting
The emotions are dancing
With tune of romance
Because I am in love, My Dear!

God are mumbling,
The beauty trips, aheading
With the full charm in my ear,
Only, because I am in love My Dear!

Look! Rose are being redder
Listen! Heart seems to be closer
Feel! Darkness starts, being dimmer
Ahh! I am in love My Dear!

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The weather starts teasing
The birds being jealous
Ahh! The whole world seems amazing
I am in love! I am in love!
My dear! My dearer! And my dearest!

Bigyan Mainali

One God Lies In Him

The bond unbreakable
Existed between us
The night before the day
Has complete, with inspiration
The dust filled, your hand
The sweat wet, your cloth
I remember your dream
Knowing yourself,
Through the name of mine

The way you see my eyes
The path you show my hand
The song, you sing in my ear
The dance, you teach to do
The trust, you filled in me
The trust in the humanity
The trust in truthfulness
The trust in ones path
The trust in bond of love
Yes, Father i remember
In the pace faster than the light

I have trust in you
I think you do so
One day, there will be the time
The time of your son's word
Thundering in the wind
With the full of thought
Inspire the world to humanity
To the truth of life
Father may i don't have money
I will have love, humanity, truth
That i and you know well
We don't have long to live
One day you die, so do I
Father I love you, trust you
Remember when you die
I won't cry, but feel bad
The reason is the truth

Truth of those who born
Have to die at last
But i will still love you
With the immense pleasure
Stored in my heart, soul
And ultimately to my brain.....

Bigyan Mainali

Pursuit Of Living

the pursuit of living
down in the notion
disappear in vanity
with god in godless
with faith in faithless
with truth, truthless
with love in vile
surrounding by pile
of lust, anger, pride
fear with truth
dear with falsity
alone in infinity
forgetting the identity

Realizing all that
driving by own thought
toward the destiny
think about the idea
create the principle
force yourself to you
go forward live clearly
live fearlessly, naturally
god is you, god in you
plant it, raise it, flower it
live, live, live, just live

Bigyan Mainali

See He Is Terrorist

Here, is the embryo of story,
Once there was a woman,
And the son with his sister,
The hope has risen as sun,
She predict the future bright,
Unless she got no present light,

She raised them with love,
Hope of godliness, and truth,
She struggled for their charm,
To be seen on their smile,

But the story get turned, .
For the son, his arrogance,
Lust, trust, and faith has risen,
To the power, money and honey.
He tried his best to get from mummy,

But what she can do, she is just a irony,
He, well don't, get, she tried her best,
Then, what?
He run for hope of burst, of his lust,
He wandered here, he run to there,
Then, he got a company, with.....

He starts getting everything,
But she, aware about nothing,
They washed his brain with trust,
To those, who, really don't exist,

One day, the story take twist,
She got, the news of his demise,
She start rambled with woe,
She remember his innocent vow,
She cried, cried, cried and cried.
The sound of cry thundered the sky,
Her tears, flow to sea, without shy.

But, the story was not only that,

She listen the word from them,
She often don't want to try,
He was a mass murderer,
He is the terrorist,
He involved in massacre,
He brings the apocalypse,

Then, her heart breaks into pieces,
She think, i give born him innocent,
But how he become, this devilish,
Listen, he isn't my son.
Of, course he isn't my son,
I will find him and show you,
How innocent, how best, he is?
Wait for a while, wait for a while,

Yesterday, I heard she is rambling,
With no sense, in the path of curse,
To search, her son with eyes worse,
Nowadays, she is not the one,
She has become they.

Bigyan Mainali

Smile My Friend! Smile

The woe is vanquished,
The bless is blossomed,
Numbness is released,
Give a smile, my friend
Give a smile.

No, my friend, no the site is troubling me.
That i can't define in word,
Tears has no power to sweep,
Rhythms has no frequency to dreep,
How can i smile? My friend. How can i?

Let, the site be trumped up,
Wind to flow up, tears to tie up,
You are the being in earth,
Roams to bliss, the soul with light,
So, cheer up, my friend cheer up.

How? They are starring me,
As if i am guilt for their misery,
I am lunatic to destroy them,
I am the demon to sell their discipline
I am that worst to live with them,
Leave me alone! my friend! leave me alone!

Who, you are talking about?
The misery circulated by their lust,
Trust, faith, wraith.
The discipline to imprison us,
Your soul won't allow,
To settle with those, inhumans.
You are all in one and one in all,
My friend, you are.

I am depressed, suppressed,
With their false thought, morals
I think differently, is that mean?
I don't think at all.
How? My friend. How?

Smile is just a word in speech,
Just a lips motion with charm eyes.
But my friend it's way of life, destiny of life.
Don't think much smile! My friend! Just smile!

The thunder of their word are troubling,
The curse of their mind is rambling,
But the soul is lying in hearth,
The eyes, starring in right,
Fingers, pointing in wrong,
Beautiful! Wonderful! Ecstasy! Ohhhhh!
My friend! are you feeling it!
The smell of elixirs, the taste of scent,
The sight of povenders.
It's miraculous! Fantastic! Romantic!

Hahahahahahaha! My heart is flying with fish,
My soul is swimming with birds,
My mind is roaming with winds,
The eternal joy is awaiting far,
I have long to go. My friend! long to go.
Just wait! Just wait! For awhile, for awhile.

Bigyan Mainali

The Illusionistic Time

I am walking on the road,
Where nothing seems right.
I am worshipping the trait,
Which, everything seems fake.
I am provoking the word,
Which finely seems to be wraithlike,
I am living a life,
Which, totally feels breathless,
Ohh! Dear i am tired now,
I can't walk with you,
I think i am stucked,
In the sense of loneliness,
In the fire with thirst,
You go along, the way,
And don't wait for me.
And don't wait for me.

My time has suctioned,
As lie sucks truth
My lane has erased,
As fake erase reality
My whole sense has dead,
As the numbness by hemlock,
All the strength are vanquished
As the death does to life.
Ohh! Dear, thus don't wait for me,
Don't wait for me.

You keep you journey up to eternity,
Lengthen the path as your wish,
You have the strength and right,
You are the king of all king,
You are the rule of all rule,
Everything move with you,
But for me you are illusions,
My dear! Just a illusions,
Thus, don't wait for me.

The Untidiness

I am the whore
But i am not terrorist
Terrorist involve in massacre
With the mask of politics.

Yes i am the whore
But i am not the murderer
Murderer of humanity
With the mask of social discipline.

Yes i am the whore
But i am not the illusion
Illusion of the truth
With the mask of religion.

Yes i am the whore
I am the bed of son's
Son of civilised society
I am the daughter
Daughter of one
One who, been, murdered
Murdered with money, power,
And the most destruction of his self respect.

I am the whore
Whore made by the society
Society with false discipline
Society with worst thought
Thought about the life
Life to be lived
Lived for well being and meaningful

Bigyan Mainali

Wake Up! It's Best Morning.

The day has been waiting,
Why don't you keep on?
The words has been silencing,
Why don't you reek on?

The beauty, hidden in you,
Why shall you search all along?
The life being shuttered,
Why don't you try to open?

Oh! Look, the miracle is rejoicing,
Why you, been, glooming down?
Hey! Listen, the rhythms, dancing?
What are you waiting for?

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!
The day has been waiting,
Till the night starts to ruin,
The gist will be hunted,
Until you stood up for it,
Stay calm, my lords!
The words are being dim,
Raise up, my lords!
The knowledge is rising,
As the sun rise!
Read it! Complete it! Fulfill it!
And go to the deep sleep.

The blue sky watching you,
The deep ocean telling you,
The life aren't the mission,
To be fulfilled and won.
It's the learning, to rejoice
Every, moment with nature.
It's creating the beauty,
In every parts of ride,
It's mesmerising the dance,
In every rhythms of cosmos,
It's being the pirates,

To search the pearl,
Hidden deep in our soul.

Feel it, with deep breathe,
You find out then,
The day has been waiting,
Why don't you keep on?

Bigyan Mainali

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