

Poetry Series

Dhanwalish Tripura

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2024

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Dhanwalish Tripura()

Dhanjoy Tripura, affectionately known as Dhanwalish, is a name that has left an indelible mark in the world of cyber expertise and poetry writing in both Kokborok and English. Born into a low-income family in the SVP Dhalai district of Tripura, a northeastern state in India, Dhanjoy's life journey is a testament to his unwavering determination and exceptional talent.

****Early Life and Family****

Dhanwalish was born on 2004. His father BK Tripura. Tragically, he lost his real mother on the 2nd of May, 2004. This untimely loss marked the beginning of a challenging period in young Dhanjoy's life. He was left under the care of his stepmother, who, unfortunately, harbored ill feelings towards him.

Growing up in a low-class family, Dhanjoy faced financial hardships that threatened to derail his dreams. However, he possessed an unbreakable spirit and an unyielding commitment to succeed against all odds.

****Education****

his early education began in the year 2010, and for the next 12 years, he dedicated himself to his studies. His school years were filled with hard work and determination as he strived to excel academically, despite the financial constraints that often burdened his family.

In 2022, Dhanwalish embarked on a new chapter in his academic journey when he entered Star College, affiliated with Tripura University. This was a significant milestone, as it provided him with the opportunity to pursue higher education and further hone his skills.

****Professional Journey****

Dhanwalish's rise in the world of cyber expertise was nothing short of remarkable. With limited resources but boundless passion, he delved into the realm of cybersecurity. Through relentless self-study and dedication, he became a proficient cyber expert, earning respect and recognition in the field.

In addition to his prowess in cybersecurity, Dhanjoy showcased his creativity through poetry. He ventured into writing poems in both Kokborok, a tribal language native to Tripura, and English. His poems were a reflection of his inner

thoughts and emotions, captivating the hearts of readers with their depth and beauty.

****The Struggles****

Dhanjoy's journey was not without its trials. His stepmother's persistent animosity added an emotional burden to his already challenging circumstances. Despite this, he continued to strive for excellence, determined to prove his worth to the world.

The financial constraints of his low-income family often threatened to derail his educational pursuits. However, Dhanjoy refused to let these obstacles define him. He worked tirelessly, balancing his studies with part-time jobs to support his education.

****Recognition and Impact****

Dhanjoy Tripura, or Dhanwalish as he is fondly known, didn't go unnoticed by the public. His exceptional talent in the field of cybersecurity and his ability to weave beautiful poems in multiple languages garnered the admiration and respect of those who crossed his path. People from various walks of life recognized his potential and celebrated his achievements.

In a society where talent often struggles to find its footing due to financial constraints, Dhanjoy's story was a source of inspiration. He became a symbol of what determination, hard work, and unwavering passion could achieve, transcending the boundaries of his humble background.

****Conclusion****

Dhanwalish's life is a remarkable tale of triumph over adversity. Born into a low-income family in Tripura, he faced numerous challenges on his journey to success. However, his unyielding determination, talent in cybersecurity, and prowess in poetry writing propelled him to greatness.

Through grit and perseverance, Dhanjoy not only overcame personal hardships but also inspired countless others to pursue their dreams relentlessly. His story is a testament to the power of dedication, and his legacy continues to shine as a beacon of hope for those who dare to dream against all odds.

Love Line

LOVER LINE

©danjoy Tripura

my feelings is shadow darkness,
There is a darkness hidden in the heart.
Where is peace without you?
This story came from the heart.

The night is full of darkness,
Why am I not with you?
There is thirst in these eyes,
Why are you here without me?

The world is smiling,
My heart is filled with sadness.
Silent in the silence,
My story is thirst.

Dhanwalish Tripura



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Breakup Sad Poetry Line

BREAKUP

In the depths of my heart, sorrow lingers,
A tale of a love that's now severed and withered.
Two years have passed since our fateful parting,
Yet the wounds remain, my emotions still smarting.

Once intertwined, our love knew no bounds,
Romantic gestures and tender words resound.
Care and scolding, a passionate whirlwind,
Now we're but freedoms birds, our connection unpinned.

She reached out, a friend request in her hand,
But I declined, unable to comprehend.
No more missing, no more love to be found,
In this desolate heart where pain does abound.

The memories we shared now a distant past,
Fading echoes of a love that couldn't last.
We've flown away, seeking solace on our own,
Free to roam, but our hearts forever alone.

Sadness wraps around me like a shroud,
As I wander through the ruins of love once proud.
But time will heal, as it always does,
Mending broken hearts, easing the fuss.

So let the winds carry me to a new dawn,
Where the echoes of lost love will be gone.
For though we may be freedoms birds apart,
Hope remains that healing will start.

Dhanwalish Tripura

I Was Dead Last Night

I WAS DEAD LAST NIGHT

By dhanwalish tripura.

Publish- 10, January 2023

Today is my funeral day.
Every people has came there.
The house like everyone crying.
May be i was dead last night.

I sitting here alone.
It's just me and my thoughts now.
I can't remember how I alive.
I had forget who am I.
May be i was dead last night.

Everyone seems like crying and crying.
A body covered with a white mortcloth In a bed.
The dead Pearson was me.
May be i was dead last night.
And tomorrow is new day without me.

Dhanwalish Tripura

I Never Alone

I never alone

©dhanwalish tripura

One of time when I cryed
She holding me in her arms.
I do not say and hear anything.
But she can understand me.
She is different to all mothers.

I know she was beautiful because I do look like her
But I never seen her.
Even I can realise how much she love me.
Last night she came to my dream as nightmare.
And says I LOVE YOU DAN, IM YOUR MAMMA.
I cryed after seeing and hear this
Giving a lovely huge and saying I LOVE YOU TOO MAMMA with tear eyes.
She wipe my tear from my eyes says me that I'm here with you. I will not leave
you anywhere.
My corpse has been burn but my love still with you
I can not leave you.
I get something relax.
And I wake up from bed.
I calling and searching her but I did not find her.

Dhanwalish Tripura

Love Is Forever Young

Love is forever young
@danjoy tripura

The truth is real and, Love is forever young;
The ugly things of life are seen everywhere! Because, people are not ready for
the truth. Life is so beautiful without hatred and war,

Love is forever young and the truth is always real;
Love is so beautiful! !
Because it touches the heart and heals the whole body.
money cannot buy true-love
Because, True-love is sweeter than honey.

Wars divide every stronghold, War gathers captives like sand; However, peaceful
eyes always seek for the unity of the earth.

Dhanwalish Tripura



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My Peace Calling Back Me

My Peace Is Calling Back me

© Danjoy Tripura

One day when I rest in peace

I remembering my childhood of some happy and some up sadly.

I'm happy because my mom dad loved me and I'm happy peace with them.

Some sad for i didn't remember their face look.

When I'm alive i was needed freedom from my mom,

I cried for hungry,

I needed freedom and peace to fly with air.

My stomach pain for hungry and bodies are for small wounds.

I Said myself that I need the peace

Now I'm rest in peace

Here no stomach for hungry and no wounds for pain

Even I'm not happy,

Here the peace is sin, feeling is pain.

I'm flying with air.

I left my corpse on under soil

I want go back to on born place

I miss my childhood peace with my stomach hungry and small pain.

Dhanwalish Tripura

Feeling Pain

Painfull

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I don't know Myself that I'm alive or dead. I can't think or feel anything. It's be
lifetimes disease For me. Pain be happy. Broken heart is feeling Laugh.
Tears be a small secret river.
There I feel peace of my feelness.

Dhanwalish Tripura



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