

Poetry Series

R.I. Ratul
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2022

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

R.I. Ratul()

R.I. Ratul (born: 25 December,2006) is a Bangladeshi rising poet and writer. He was born in Eklashpur, Noakhali. His full name is Rashadul Islam Ratul.

His poetic talent was discovered at a very young age and the poems were published through Facebook and were well received by the readers. In his poems, the sense of life, patriotism, nature etc. are revealed in very simple language.

His poems have already been published in various joint books and news portals.

Early life:

R. I. Ratul and his family lived in the village as children. The name of the village is Eklashpur. He studied in a school called Pratibha Model Academy from Nursery to Class IV. Then his father died and he moved to Maizdi. He passed PSC from a government school in Maizdi.

And completed JSC and SSSC from Harinarayanpur Union High School, Noakhali.

Winter Dawn

In white sheets, love the sunshine-
A drop of dew on the grass.
It's dawn, the sun is shining-
Night approached

The bird didn't call, didn't open eyes,
no one saw the dawn,
All quiet, no noise,
A glimpse of sleep didn't bite.

Sitting on a bench, because of a bad dream,
no one is worried,
In the haystack, the dog sleeps,
Don't call or bark.

White sheets, winter love,
Cover the mark away,
The dancer has no work today,
No sound of feet.

Poet of dawn, don't draw picture,
Do not write poems or stories,
Touching the river water,
Nothing but imagination.

White sea, agar of incense,
Foggy today,
Village doctor, sleeps today,
He didn't open his door.

The bird called, opened the eyes,
Fell asleep,
Aw aw aw, the fisherman sings,
The winter dawn has passed.

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