

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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# Human As A Insane Kreation

The unique art developed by the creator

Which I term as an insane ceration

&quot;human &quot; the most common uncommon creatur in this universe

Is the best and inverse

Different with each other

With different feature

Which challangs the creator

To be its competator

Some survive to die

Some die to survive

Its unique from all

All different in their poll

No mad are alike

So as these creatures

Live a life

Just to survive

Heart and mind not to be connected with cabel

Each other are its rebel.

If one move east

Than other tries the west

Functional principal is hard to discover

As all differ in nature

What is this hard to understand?

This is insane creation in the land

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# Love Letter

The sweetest article for lover  
This can be stretch like rubber  
The cage where feeling are kept  
Key is with them who are soul mate  
Me trying to do the same  
Writing letter by chanting your name  
First experience in life  
The pool of love is very deep in which I have dived.  
Hello honey hi is not to be write  
Using that it may not be right  
Broking the star and bring to you  
That I cannot do as I am in land with dew  
Blood is so precious to live  
So I don't us it with pen nib.  
Worthless promise I will not do  
I will not treat your feeling as the animal in the zoo.  
Your feelings are free to express  
Looking at my letter don't think it as a mess  
The main region I write you  
To link your heart with my heart and say I love you.  
You attract me more than any body do  
Ear seek your voice and  
Eye always remembers you.  
The movements spend with you  
Are the precious jewelers of my life  
Your smiling face and shining eyes  
Are the things which I always remember in my mind.  
Nothing worth to me  
More than your smile  
I am crazy about u babe  
But no matter whom you choose.  
If there is my name written  
For you than I will be yours  
You love me or not its matter to see  
I love you is greater than any thing in the crew.

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# Poem Without Title And Body To Rhyme

I imagine how the poem would be  
With no topic and certain body to read.  
That poem would be meaningless  
As it has no sense and beyond everyone guess.  
Poem is what the heart sings,  
Composed in place like ring.  
Where thought, feeling and expression reflect every time,  
Which can and cannot be in rhyme?  
But could I express what my heart sings?  
Without being in that ring?  
As I want to compose the poem  
Which my heart sings,  
The poem without title and body to rhyme.

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# Spiritualism Vs. Materialism

Nobody has ever decided fairly,

Who is the superior?

The two rebels fighting,

For a long time has no winner.

Victims are we living in the earth

Not exactly victim but sacrifice.

Human life finishes handling those two,

Involving in them and forgetting the truth.

Spiritual make us believe thee friction,

Imaginative life beyond this world.

Where materialism makes us feel reality,

Attached to this world.

Wallowing with them,

We forget our life and its aim.

Balance is must between them

If not our life is in vain.

Spiritual belief counts after death,

Material belief counts to survive the death.

The cold war between them never stops

If we don't decide who is at the top.

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