



Dwaipayan Regmi

And I write

You warn me, but I don't care.
You threaten me, but I don't fear.
I know my right,
Right to express, no matter if I speak or write!
I hate corruption, I hate lie!
No, I am not suited with tie!
I look dirty, I look dull and lazy.
My mind never free, all time busy.
You warn me, but I don't care.
You threaten me, but I don't fear.
I know truth pinch,
But, I can't betray my profession single inch.
Writing is expressing mind in paper,
Storing in other mind, without making vapor.
I have to make readers inspire,
And make them work, as per my desire.
You warn me, but I don't care.
You threaten me, but I don't fear.
Paper is a gun, pen can be called sword!
Here, everything counts, even your single word!
I hardly get satisfactory payment,
Not enough to feed and pay my rent.
Still, satisfaction is what I get,
and leaders, businessmen or actors call me mate.
You warn me, but I don't care.
You threaten me, but I don't fear.

I continue to write, and continue to write.
What ever I think or whatever I sight.
I am a writer,
I respect doctors, sweeper and even fighter.
And I hold my pen tight,
Papers are clean, and again I write!

NE KOPIRATI

Army life

At the time of holding pen,
I was with gun.
Sleeping in forest, hiding inside den.
No it was no way any fun.
At the time of changing ink,
I was changing bullet.
Blood was only color, no idea about green or pink.
No I never had wallet.
At the time of wearing school tie,
I was with combat dress.
Every part of our body was in risk, be that nose or eye.
After all, we fought for country.
I fought for country!

And now there is no change,
They grew rich busy and fat.
We were all kept in same range.
When they grew to fox, we were still rat!

NEKOPRATI

Captivity

I was free,
like an eagle flying.
You restricted me,
from my entire trying.

Because you captivated physical me
What I wanted, I could never be.

Standing on my own leg,
was my entire aim.
You controlled me,
and here I am still the same.

Because you captivated mental me,
What I wanted, I could never be.

Tired of paying a rent,
I wanted to build a house.
You mastered me,
so I have been living like a mouse.

Because you captivated economical me,
What I wanted, I could never be.

Food, work, property
should have been my right.
You reigned me,
and for single penny, I have to fight.

Because you captivated political me,
What I wanted, I could never be.

You are ruler,
all I want you is to be fair!
You rather let me free,
or be responsible for my single hair!

Because you have all me,
Please, let me breathe and let me see.

Enemy

Your happiness, is my sickness.
Your sickness, is my happiness.
I don't have trigger, but I want to pull.
I live, to see you dead.
I won't die, to let you live.
To kill you, is my final destiny.
Afterall,
You are my enemy!

Note that 'enemy' does not limit up to a person. It can be anything, that has been creating hindrance in your life. Your laziness could be your enemy, your ego, your pride.

NEKOPIRATI

Everything costs

You get to inhale,
the air from around you,
because you pay through your exhale.
Satisfying nature's due.

Because everything costs,
Nothing is free even dust!

You get to learn,
through classes and teachers,
because you pay that your parents earn.
To obtain the degree of qualified creature.

Because everything is costs,
Nothing comes for free even rust!

You get to cure
through doctors and nurses.
because you pay straight, without lure.
You may sell land, gold or even horses.

Because everything costs,
Nothing is free, even if you come first!

You get your rights,
provided by the country or the state.
because you pay taxes cutting your diets.
Fulfilling the entire process at their rate.

Because everything costs,
Nothing is free, even hat blowing wind's gust!

Yes, everything costs,
And without money, you are totally lost!

Good Countrymen

I live in the region,
That frequently changes its season.
With only one single mission.
Development regarding my vision.

I live in the place,
That consists of different face,
For solving one specific case.
To remove the discrimination race.

I live in the lane,
Where people get wet during rain,
For solving the problem of brain drain,
To be a good countrymen.

NEKOPIRATI

Granny's Sweet

We made a plan
to steal the sweets she made
and stored in the box inside a room.
while she was sleeping in her bed.

We were anxious and afraid,
Mouth watering sweets on one side;
while there were scolding on other
from her and we had to hide!

However, I went inside,
while my brother stood to check at door.
Soundless, I opened the box,
Took out sweets, tasted, and held even more.

He locked the door,
and we ran up to the terrace.
With oily hands, we ate gradually,
laughing and looking each other's face.

Maybe we stole a bit more,
More enough even for next day.
Now we had to store them safe,
Packing them, we hid under the hay.

When she woke up,
She entered into the room.
She stayed there pretty late,
We felt sweats, though it was not noon.

After while, she was out,
we were peeping from the window lane.
She looked worried,
and we could feel the pain.

We tried to get away from her,
But had to face her when she made a call.
It was to wash an apple anyway,
We bowed down, and she was tall.

We were back to normal then,
She should have known we stole her sweets,
because she again cooked it after a day,
and we concluded: our granny is sweet!

NE KOPIRATI

Hope

Life is to be end in death,
However we live with hope to live forever.
It is therefore human beings struggle,
And although dumb, regard them very clever!

It is hope that lets human survive,
Students study, Barbers cut while drivers drive.

The seed you sow, has to bow.
However we plant with hope to harvest.
It is therefore, the plant exists,
And we get to eat something dearest!

It is hope that lets plants grow,
Cats mew, Dogs bark while crows crow.

The sun that rises has to set,
However we sleep in night with hope for new day.
It is therefore, weeks turn to month,
And month into year with every new ray!

It is hope that lets system swiipe,
Babies grow, flowers blooms' while fruits ripe.

Natural disasters are sure to occur,
However we live with hope of winter, summer and monsoon.
It is therefore, commitment and hard work prevail,
And we pray to balance the wave to moon!

It is hope that lets nature operate,
Animals help, plants support while humans cooperate.

Life goes on

Troubles trouble,
disturbing the smoothness of our regular flows.
Nothing matters,
Life goes on, and the wind blows.

Life modifies,
making life new, and bringing new shades.
Nothing matters,
Life goes on, and the color fades.

Things change,
with new discoveries in every belts,
Nothing matters,
Life goes on, and the glacier melts.

Diseases attack,
making the body ill and sick.
Still, nothing matters,
Life goes on, and the clock tick.

People die,
leaving the world, ignoring the dines.
Again nothing matters,
Life goes on, and next day sun shines.

My Best Friend

My shadow sometimes gets lost,
And that's the reason why I don't trust.
My relatives often betray,
So, I don't prefer them on my way.
My property is uncertain,
I may possess or it could get into the vein.
My qualification is never enough,
For the field that escaped considering rough.
My colleagues are there for their greed,
They can kick me after fulfilling their need.
Dreams and memories try to be mine,
But, everything collapses as the sun shine.
I then think of the drink,
Again I realize it helps trouble only to shrink.

It's only me, who is with me!
Who never betrays, or seeks for fee.
It's me, who understands my pain,
Who suggests whether or not to get into rain
I tried to look all around following the trend,
And concluded, I am my best friend.

My love

Our soul got one, we were nice.
Simple relation of friendship was now bold.
Liquid was gradually taking shape of ice.
We were teen, just eighteen years old.
We had feeling, but it was also need of time.
To show, to talk and to share,
Having a girl was fashion like drinking wine.
Maintenance was difficult but we care.
Quarrels were part of our love,
Afterall in the end, we ended in hug.
Understanding each other was our main job.
No it was made up of emotion, not any clay jug.
Our roadmaps were already made,
With our studies, job career and wedding date.
Truly, we felt like each other's shade.
Seeing our relation, jealous would be our mate.
It was dark, cool and we were near.
And my hand touch her hand,
Gradually our body got one, without any fear.
Not realizing, our cloths getting wet in the cold sand.
Time passed, and we were with our study,
Once she called while I was playing game.
It was she was holding a next body,
I felt like, we destroyed our aim.
I felt like, we destroyed our aim.

My Oracles

I was walking long on the sun,
Tired, but journey was long and I had to run.
There was a tree, blowing air till my chest.
It was tree as an oracle, suggesting me to rest!

I was hungry, uneaten for several days,
Weak, without any food and empty clays.
There was a dog, barking until I hear.
It was dog as an oracle, suggesting me to beg walking near!

I was wet, roofless under a rain,
Sneezing, with coldness and pain.
There was a stone, firm, rigid and bold!
It was a stone as an oracle, suggesting me not to feel old!

I was frustrated, for my poverty,
Troubled, with only empty sack as my property.
There was a donkey tied with rope,
It was a donkey as an oracle, showing me my freedom of hope!

I was at the bank, hearing the river flow,
Lonely, with dark face and lost glow.
There was water constantly moving for huge unity.
It was river as an oracle, suggesting to be efficient for dignity!

I was confused for reason to live,
Puzzled, with heavy heart on the gloomy eve.
There was a wounded fly being chased by lizard,
It was a fly as an oracle, suggesting living life is hard!

Nothing can pay

Our talks and aims,
Our promises and games,
Willingness to sacrifice for each other's name,
Was a certain, but it is now lame.

I don't criticize anyway,
I recognized you, and nothing can pay!

Our memories are dreams.
Like you had your hair trim,
You lost your cream,
I could not realize it, it was in a whim.

I don't criticize anyway,
I recognized you, and nothing can pay!

You grew so cheap,
For dough and the sip.
Only if you had control over your lip,
The trust level would not go dip.

I don't criticize anyway,
I recognized you, and nothing can pay!

We never had the treaty.
But you were with your responsibility.
Everyone were satisfied with your ability,
But I now wonder what took you to the point of eligibility.

I don't criticize anyway,
I recognized you, and nothing can pay!

Identify a person, you will win the play,
That is what they used to say.
I identified, and it was a fire at the hay,
I saved myself from another doubtful day.

Therefore,
I don't criticize anyway,
I recognized you, and nothing can pay!

Take it easy

You may be welcomed by thorn on your way,
You may not find oyster every time on the bay,
Don't lose your hope, and still be busy.
Never be discouraged, and take it easy.

Life may not move as per your wish,
And you some time may have to eat your hatred dish.
Don't lose your hope, and don't get dizzy.
Never be burdened, and take it easy.

You may get thirsty, dry neck all the time,
You may not get water then mixed with lime,
Still, don't lose your hope just for that fizzy,
Think of inhaling air, and take it easy.

You may have to walk till the horizon that looks red.
You may have to travel long without a shade.
Don't lose your hope, and don't get lazy.
Close your eyes, keep walking and take it easy.

You may get weak crooked and old.
You may not scold your child getting bold.
Still, don't lose your hope, and don't get crazy.
Life is long, so take it easy!

TREATY

We wanted to fly,
Up high, and very high!
Like a diamond in the sky.

Oh Almighty!
Confiscate this treaty!

Monsoon is on yet,
We want to get wet!
Like a dirty pet.

But, Oh Almighty!
We have this treaty!

We wanted to express,
Every pain, trouble and stress!
Like complaining of cress.

Still, Oh Almighty!
We have this treaty!

We don't know wrong and right,
All we care for is our regular diet.
Like a life out of regular fight.

Because, Oh Almighty!
We signed this treaty!

Treaty of loss, treaty of defeat,
Treaty that always keeps us at back seat!
Like regular begging at their feet.

So, Please Almighty!
Delete this treaty!