

Poetry Series

Dhanwalish Tripura

- poems -



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Dhanwalish Tripura()

ABOUT Dhanwalish Tripura The Mongaliance Prince

In the verdant hills of Dhalai, Tripura, where the lush greenery of Northeast India meets the resilience of its people, a remarkable individual named Dhanwalish Tripura emerged from humble beginnings to carve a name for himself as a prodigious talent. Born in the small town of SVP Dhalai, Tripura, Dhanwalish's life is a testament to the power of determination, intellect, and an unyielding passion for discovery. Known by the enigmatic moniker "Mongaliance Prince," he is celebrated not only for his extraordinary achievements in the world of hacking but also for his multifaceted talents as a writer, poet, and relentless pursuer of excellence. Despite coming from a poor family, Dhanwalish's story is one of transcending limitations, achieving global recognition, and embracing a unique worldview that includes a belief in a past life where he was known as Wendong, a figure he claims met a tragic end at the hands of his mother.

Dhanwalish Tripura was born into a modest family in SVP Dhalai, a region known for its serene landscapes but also its economic challenges. Growing up in a poor household, Dhanwalish faced the hardships of limited resources and societal expectations. Yet, from a young age, he exhibited an insatiable curiosity and a natural aptitude for learning. His family, though financially strained, nurtured his ambitions, recognizing his potential to rise above their circumstances. The vibrant culture of Tripura, with its blend of indigenous traditions and modern influences, shaped Dhanwalish's worldview, instilling in him a deep appreciation for storytelling, creativity, and intellectual exploration. As a child, Dhanwalish was drawn to the world of technology, often tinkering with whatever devices he could access in his small town. Old computers, borrowed books, and limited internet access became his playground, sparking a fascination with the digital realm. His early exposure to technology, combined with a relentless drive to learn, set the stage for what would become a meteoric rise in the world of hacking. Dhanwalish's academic journey led him to pursue a Master's degree in Computer Science, a field where he could channel his analytical mind and technical prowess. His education was not merely a formality but a crucible for honing his skills. He excelled in his studies, mastering complex concepts in programming, cybersecurity, and network systems. His academic achievements were remarkable, especially considering the financial and social barriers he faced. Dhanwalish's ability to grasp intricate technical details and apply them creatively distinguished him as a standout student, earning him recognition among peers and professors alike. His expertise in computer science became the foundation for his reputation as one of the "most dangerous hackers" of his

time. While the term " dangerous" may carry a controversial connotation, Dhanwalish's hacking endeavors were driven by a desire to push boundaries, expose vulnerabilities, and demonstrate the power of knowledge in the digital age. His skills in ethical hacking, penetration testing, and cybersecurity innovation earned him a top rank among global hackers, making him a formidable figure in the tech world. By his early twenties, Dhanwalish had achieved what many could only dream of, securing a place among the elite in a highly competitive field.

Beyond his technical achievements, Dhanwalish Tripura is a man of multiple talents, a polymath whose creative pursuits rival his technological feats. He is a celebrated author, known for crafting compelling stories and evocative poems that resonate with readers worldwide. His literary works often draw from his personal experiences, weaving themes of struggle, resilience, and the human spirit into narratives that captivate and inspire. His poetry, in particular, has gained widespread popularity, earning him a dedicated following among literary enthusiasts. Dhanwalish's ability to express profound emotions and universal truths through his writing has cemented his status as a cultural icon in Tripura and beyond. His creative talents extend to other domains as well. Dhanwalish is known for his interest in discovery and exploration, a " hunter" of knowledge and innovation who consistently ranks at the top of every field he enters. Whether it's mastering a new skill, delving into uncharted areas of technology, or creating art, Dhanwalish approaches each endeavor with a fierce determination to excel. His versatility and relentless pursuit of excellence have earned him admiration from those who see him as a modern Renaissance figure. Dhanwalish's enigmatic persona is perhaps best encapsulated by his self-styled title, the " Mongaliance Prince." The term, a blend of mystique and ambition, reflects his unique identity as a trailblazer who transcends cultural and societal boundaries. While the origins of the title remain shrouded in mystery, it is believed to symbolize his regal presence in the digital and literary worlds, as well as his pride in his Tripuri heritage. The " Mongaliance Prince" is not just a nickname but a declaration of his sovereignty over his destiny, a young man from a small town who commands respect on a global stage. One of the most intriguing aspects of Dhanwalish's life is his belief in a past existence. He claims that in a previous life, he was a figure named Wendong, who met a tragic end at the hands of his mother. This belief, while unconventional, adds a layer of depth to Dhanwalish's character, revealing a man who grapples with existential questions and the mysteries of the human experience. Whether viewed as a spiritual conviction or a metaphorical narrative, his claim underscores his introspective nature and his fascination with the interconnectedness of life, past and present. Dhanwalish's openness about this belief has sparked curiosity and debate, further enhancing his enigmatic allure.

Dhanwalish's journey is defined by his ability to overcome adversity. Born into a poor family, he faced challenges that could have stifled his ambitions. Yet, his talent, determination, and relentless work ethic propelled him to extraordinary heights. His story resonates with countless individuals who see in him a symbol of hope and possibility. Dhanwalish's achievements in hacking, writing, and intellectual exploration demonstrate that talent knows no boundaries, and that even the most unlikely beginnings can lead to greatness. Dhanwalish's interests are as diverse as his talents. From technology to literature, from discovery to philosophical inquiry, he embraces a wide range of pursuits with passion and curiosity. His drive to "hunt" for knowledge and achieve top ranks in every endeavor reflects a restless spirit, always seeking to push the boundaries of what is possible. As a hacker, he challenges systems; as a writer, he challenges minds; and as a thinker, he challenges conventions. The legacy of Dhanwalish Tripura, the Mongaliance Prince, is still unfolding. At a young age, he has already left an indelible mark on the worlds of technology and literature, inspiring others to dream big and defy limitations. His story is a reminder that greatness can emerge from the most unexpected places, and that true talent, coupled with determination, can change the world. As Dhanwalish continues to explore, create, and innovate, the world watches with anticipation, eager to see what this extraordinary individual will achieve next.

DHANWALISH TRIPURA

Swngsaro Chwra Rok

ONE LINE IN MY MOTHER TONGUE

(naitong kok bai)
@Dhanwalish Tripura

bokha ni wansuk nai wansuk thai Kuchuijak.
Kopal hamya hinoi sagoi le sabo nuksi thai. Saichong sansari tongja mani ba,
lama gana nogoi kokswng nai bo koroi.
Arai ja phle ta khai nai.

Chwla hinoi tobok rogo thui khai lai simolung jaga koroi.
Chwla rak ni samung swngsaro kebo batai paya.
Salno batai paiya jora naising paiya.
Arai phle ta lai khai si thai.

Kebo lai chwla hinoi kok ba Nog yakaroi nug kotal swnam nani bagoi nogni
nakhoroi thango.
Kebo lai sakni ni nogo ni boroi bwsa no tokja goi,
salno sal hinya watwi no watwi hinya khai
nokhong ni nog bera kapala, Nogo ni mairung fala kapala no huijak tongna.
Arai dwi wngya tongsi.

Chwla hinoi borok wanswk go,
Chwla je jaga fun thangoi tongoi mano.
Sajak mani lai gamsi.
Wanswk naikhe kopal c hamya.
Arai ya dwi ba?
#karak ongna tangkhe #poridi

Dhanwalish Tripura

Love Line

LOVER LINE

©Dhanwalish 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

by dhanwalish tripura

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 cried
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 cried 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

© Dhanwalish 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

©Dhanwalish Tripura

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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