

Poetry Series

**Haris Rigoo**  
**- poems -**

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## Haris Rigoo(25-01-1991)

Here I go. I love humour, I love fun, I love wit, I love girls....oops. Haris Rehman Rigoo was Born in Srinagar, Kashmir in 1991, ( [help](#)·[info](#) ) is the summer capital of the Indian administered state of Jammu and Kashmir. It is situated in the Kashmir Valley and lies on the banks of the Jhelum River, a tributary of the Indus.[3] The city is famous for its gardens, lakes and houseboats. It is also known for traditional Kashmiri handicrafts and dry fruits. I was born and brought up in a middle class family which included my mother, father, and my elder sister and lil bro. I have very fond memories of us cousins playing in our backyard, going to parks and enjoying life in general.

I started my schooling from Tyndale Biscoe School. It is an 'All-Boys School' in Jammu and Kashmir, India, in the heart of the summer capital Srinagar.[1] The school was founded in 1880 CE and is the oldest school in Srinagar. when I was 3 years old and finished it at 6 years old. In the kindergarten, I had very good times. There i made my first good friends in all my life, and I remember them for the games that we played together. The happiest time in my life was my childhood, because my parents love me very much. They are very patient with their children. They never beat me, even when they were angry. My father patiently escorted and picked me up every school day. I was a tearful kid at that time. Once, my mother found me crying, because my friends had teased me. She rushed to comfort me with candy or chocolate. I always miss that.

Later, I started elementary when I was 6 years old. I remember school very well, because at first I was so scared of the boys. They were bigger than I was. Also, I didn't know how to talk with them about soccer, their favorite topic. However, I made friends there and I liked to study, do my homework, play with my friends, and talk with them about cartoons on television. In fact, I really enjoyed this time in my childhood. I finished elementary when I was 12 years old. I was ready to go to senior dept to learn new things and make new friends there. I have a very happy memory of my childhood and always reminisce it with nostalgia. My childhood memories have molded me into the person I am today. There are many different childhood memories that I can remember that really made an impact on how my personality is today. I never thought that these events would have any effect in shaping my personality now because they happened so long ago, but I can see that it has. Some of memories make me happy, but others makes me grow up. I discovered that life can be choices by myself.

After elementary, I went to junior senior dept. It was bigger and had more students than elementary dept. There I had more teachers than I had before. My new teachers were very friendly and some of them were shy, especially the madams. In junior high, my favorite classes were math and science. On the other hand, I didn't like urdu. As a result of that, I had to study this more to

have good grades. Otherwise, I was not going to have vacations or enjoy future vacations. I could reach my goal by studying hard and not going out with my friends too much.

When I was studying in senior dept, I went to all the activities there. In particular, I liked most the camping and games activities, because I could spend more time with my friends. I really like to remember these moments from senior dept because I still have friends from my high school days. In other words, we are very good friends. I remember these happy moments with them and we laugh about it. It was during that time that I started to take interest in girls with different eyes, because before they were only friends. Later, I liked them very much. I remember one of them in particular; she was a good friend. Her name was unknown. she was shorter than me, with black hair, white skin, and gray eyes. she was so cute and sweet with me, but my pals didn't like her, so I didn't talk with her so much. At first I felt bad, but later I got to know more guys. I enjoyed high school not only for my friends, but also because I learned many things there and the teachers were very good people. My experiences in high school are memorable moments for me. I made trips to parks, and important places of my country. My friends and I enjoyed these moments because we told jokes, played, told stories, and went to parties at my friends' houses. I won't forget these moments. When I remember these moments, I want to come back to the past to live it again. My friends and I were sad when the school year finished, because some of us were going to different universities. On the other hand, we were happy for our progress and our new, important steps in our lives. During my pinky frilly days, I was the goon in school, and a good one at that. I bullied my school mates who picked on nice kids like me...As cool as we considered ourselves to be, in reality my friends & I were actually the dorky geeks of the school. My pals & I were uncool and shunned by the so called "cooler people"... "cooler people"...On the contrary, the teachers loved geeks like me. We had the best grades, the simplest hairstyles & we were the naughty children. But I was also good at sports. Sports were given a lot of importance in our school and sportsmen in my school were like the quarterbacks in Hollywood teen movies. They were the idols. My spectacles never came between me and my star status. Until I fell in love....If you were to ask me about the whole deal now, I would call it silly....But then, I never felt silly. It was a serious and dramatic chapter for me in my life.

I finished high school and had to go to high school when I was 16 years old. I was not really excited, because I was afraid of the new experiences there, and I knew I was going to have my friends there because we joined the same school. In fact, I was going to have more responsibility in higher secondary school. However, when I started high school, things were better than I thought. I remember I came and I went with my older czn, because he was my senior in high school. We were together all the time. Some students came up to us and we

began to talk with them. At that moment, I made new friends and we talked about our experiences at junior high. At this time, I was changed a little. I always went out with my friends rode our motorcycles. I was almost never at home. Because of this, my grades dropped. My father was so angry, that he sold my motorcycle. My parents figured out my problem. As a result, they sent me to another tutuion. They thought to separate me from my friends. I finished my higher secondary at Tyndale Biscoe school. I got my good grades back, because I rarely went out from my apartment. I always studied in my room and concentrated. After passing my 12th class. I continued my education and this time around I got selected in Information Technology, because I dreamed of becoming a successful manager someday. I hold my Degree of Bachelor in Information Technology from University of kashmir. I enjoyed every second spend during my engineering in I.T and learn a lot from various up and down, success and failures. I have learn to face various kind of pressures during my exams, my projects, and during various other college activities. I am also learning during this crucial placement time too. I am very famous among my friends due to my jolly and humorous nature. I am always a very sincere boy for my teachers.. currently aiming to persue my masters degree in IT in the near future. now i am completely a different man

I would like to describe myself as a very straight forward person who likes to take things in his stride in a very level headed is quite exciting to me as it has galores of opportunities and experiences to offer and i feel one should always make the right use of it. I am adventurous by nature for I like to take up new challenges. It gives me the zeal and impetus to work towards thing I firmly believe in is that one should always strive towards individual betterment, in which ever form it may fore I'm never tired of beginning where others end. what more to say about myself now. Ok... here it goes...no laughing! !

I am definitely an extrovert... I try to get along with everyone. I'm happy go lucky, loud and at time obnoxious. I'm always trying to make people laugh..or at least smile. Mainly because that keeps me smiling... when I'm depressed... I'm very depressed..not a good thing! ! I am kind and generous, caring and honest but if you cross me..I'm a nasty b\*tch. If your my friend, you've got a friend forever...but if you blow my trust... I will never trust you again! ! (what is a word for that? ?) I am impulsive and spontaneous...not always m a good thing since it gets me in trouble a lot. I tend to open my mouth and speak my mind if I feel I'm right... but it sometimes I'm wrong and feel awful when I am...cause I usually hurt someone's feeling in the process...But I always apologize... mainly because the guilt kills me. I am very brave. Being a police officer and a Army Vet who served overseas...I consider myself very couragous. Inteliginte? ? Not.. I feel I'm average... far below you all... but I love to learn..so this site interest me. I self-analyze all the time... but I try to learn from my mistakes and self improve. I'm an old-fashion, country girl...who is not materialistic... Hate those who are...

I believe in helping others and doing my best for the world. I'm definitely NOT perfect! ! I can be vey short tempered! ! Hmmm what else? ? I am 21, in pretty good shape besides my baby belly which is slowly going away... I use to be in excellent athletic shape and could out beat most people.. and was very proud of this.. cause I worked hard to be that way! ! I've been told I'm handsome.. a tom cruise look alike...hehehe... I want to add this.... I hate sarcasm and if you don't add a 'lol or a smiley face to a comment... I might take it personally... I'm kinda thick headed and stupid that way...

don't know why, but people consider me as a boy loaded with attitude.. sophisticasy is a turn on for me. infact anything, its a food to me. i like reunions with frends. i m shopoholic.. Life taught me so much! and being a mixture of naturalist, idea list, pragmatist, existentialist, socalist.. i find its good to be optemist... As m a bruisd soul, i stil love the world i live in, maybe u'l find me strange, but i know mi fertile mind is dealin' with sterility of life...

Anyways, u knw i like the child in me, and a grown mature man...duality, and same is the case with others; No, I don't like others judging me. Does anybody?

Now, coming to my hobbies.

Art! Painting, photography, sculpture, drawing, decorating my house.

Nature! If I can't take a run out in the woods and see my little deer and animal friends every day (I bring them apples for treats) , well then my soul just dies. I love camping (rustic) , hiking, canoeing, bonfires...

Reading/Writing! I subscribe to poetry mags and even send in stuff that is promptly rejected LOL. I love books, bookstores, libraries. I love to learn. Right now I'm absorbing everyhting I can about politics.

and, of course... Travel!

I happy to about my strength.:

Quick learner.

Excellent communication skills.

Perseverance skills (convincing skills) .

Hard working, determined.

Analytic skills.

A good motivator.

Leader.

Team player.

Excellent presentation skills.

And my weakness are:

\*I am a workaholic. I forget about my personal needs and time when I am working.

\*I have extreme analytic skills. I like to weigh both the positive and negative sides of everything before I come to a definite conclusion. This sometimes delays the decision process.

\*I am a people's person. I like to take my group along with me mentally. I would want friendliness and harmony in my group and goes to lengths to achieve this for my team members.

\*I want everything to be perfect. I think I am a perfectionist which poses a problem as I am not satisfied easily with the final product.

\*I am particular about meeting deadlines. Delayed work definitely makes me upset.

And finally my Goal is want to create special Identity at my self in this world.

Adjectives for me can include kind, gentle, cool, composed, reasonable, logical, intelligent (above average) , polite.

I am not a self-initiator most of the times, but I am responsible and honest. I am dependable, have patience, love to share (not my underwear of course) , and organized.

I seldom get worried or tense over matters. May be because I use a menthol shampoo. A cool head.

Although I can share with my loved ones, I normally donot share my problems. I keep them to myself.

These traits go with me in professional as well as personal life.

All in all, I don't really give a fuck about the world, while at the same time caring about everything.

PS: The responses to the thread could be the 'ABOUT ME' in our profiles. Well, who really gives a shit, anyways...Thank you for reading!

### Personal Quotes

I'm crazy, I'm nuts. Just the way my brain works. I'm not normal. I think differently. My mind is always racing.

I want to be a young dad. By 25 or 26 I want to see myself, like, married or start looking for a family.

## **\*\*ashes Of Memory\*\***

the papers were burning.. just like  
the desires of my heart.. and the  
fire was reflecting in my eyes, as i  
saw flames consuming our names  
written together in her  
handwriting..

I Still remember the day she told  
me.. 'pata hai baby, exam to  
maine 2 hours me hi kar liya tha,  
baki time i was busy in writing  
our names together on the paper'  
i insisted to her 'please, wen u  
come to meet me, bring those  
papers.. i wanna keep them.'  
she was astonished on my  
childness, but she accepted.. next  
time when she came to meet me,  
she had the papers with him.. i  
eagerly opened them and saw  
'Haris and zaiema' written all over  
the pages in his slant  
handwriting.. i grinned like kids  
and kissed them..  
and when i finished admiring the  
papers and looked up at her and  
murmured a 'thanks' he just  
looked at me and suddenly leaned  
in and kissed me passionately..i  
was shocked with this sudden  
reaction, i tried to pull back but she  
held me tight and deepened the  
kiss until i gave up and responded  
with same madness..  
moments later, we parted and she  
whispered slowly 'baby i wud  
never ever leave you, i wud love  
uh forever'  
back to present, here i am  
burning the souvenior of that

beautiful incident, until now  
whenever we had a fight i used to  
look at them  
and feel confident about our  
relation that nothing can break us  
apart. but today reality has hit me  
hard baby, its only me who is  
holding on to this relation! : (u  
can leave me very easily..  
or maybe u know that i can never  
ever leave uh thats why u are so  
confident that i wud be back  
again and again..  
but trust me baby 'YOU ARE  
KILLING ME' and someday i won, t  
be back.. not because i wud stop  
loving uh, but because the  
feelings in my soul wud be  
completely dead..  
I HOPE YOU REALISE BEFORE ITS  
TOO LATE: (

Haris Rigoo

# A Love Poem

Do not ask me to write a love poem

for I do not know what

exactly

love is.

-

Is it fire?

lightning?

Passion?

-

or is it the slow drip of water

carving

again and again and again through the rock

of our resolve?

-

Can love be sleepy?

or

Slow?

-

Or must it always be caffeinated

energized

Zigging and Zagging with fierce ups and downs

-

Is love pain?

To be burned and sucker punched

time and time again

to taste lightning and

want to weep for the sweet agony?

-

Or rather, is it kindness?

Sweet words, slow sex, eyes meeting

laquered over and over with thick sticky layers

made sloth like by your glut

near vomiting with gratitude

-

I do not know

What exactly love is

how to feel it

how to

act

react

-

The words come so easily

I love you

iloveyou iloveyou iloveyou

but what do they mean?

Haris Rigoo

# A Place On Understands

What you can't control is the love,  
One feels for a,  
Place.

One feels for an,  
Understanding of it.

The cold juddering bolt of light,  
Against cold concrete,  
Against cold ground on which,  
We alone walk,  
Creates warm air in the atmosphere,  
Which I breathe that makes one hotter.

Knelling lives to a close,  
In a land which you understand,  
The very concrete that is cold, or,  
Perhaps warm.

It makes you hot, almost red

.

One becomes red.  
The very bolt from god,  
Ending one on the ground,  
Against cold concrete,  
Against cold grounds on which,

We alone walk.

Haris Rigoo

## Crying My Heart Out.. On This Day....

One year back u promised u vll hold my hand forever..then why didnt u held it tightly...

U promised u are mine forevr...then why didnt u fought for what was urs..

U promised u cant see a single tear in my eyes..did u close ur eyes when u made me cry myself to sleep evry night...

U promised u want to be the reason of my smile..then why did u gav the chance to sum1 else to make me smile...

U promised u want to keep me wrapped around ur arms always...why didnt u held on when i was slipping away...

U promised u vll understand me then why didnt u undrstood my silence..

U promised i vll be the only one...then why did u made me jst another one..

U promised u vll love me always then why did u left...

Haris Rigoo

# Just Me N You

Wen I first met you  
I felt like I had known u forever,  
telling you my secrets  
and what I didn't want ever.  
you listened to me  
I bet you thought I'd never end,  
who would have thought

we would become more than just friends. Over a period of time,  
I got to know the real you.  
Someone so caring and gentle,  
with a heart so true..  
You've survived your life  
with hurt and loneliness by your side.  
I told you I'd never leave  
because of the feelings I have inside.

I know you like no one I have ever known,  
and sometimes I wonder what  
I'd do if you were gone?  
So I have decided  
time answers all..  
If it is meant to be  
time will remove the wall...

I love the way we are together,  
you can always make me smile.  
Will it ever really be forever?  
I guess I will have to wait awhile..

Time will reveal,  
what lies ahead  
but always remember  
what I have said..  
Meeting you has changed my life  
and I really LOVE YOU so,  
the feelings I feel for you  
I am never letting go.

Remember me always  
and I will too.

I just love to love you....just ME n U:  
Haris ; Zaiema Forever

Haris Rigoo

# Like An Angel ...angels...they Really Do Exist.....

Looking into your eyes,  
I could see your undying love,  
Your wonderful smile brimming me up in joy,  
I just want to know, what makes you come back,  
To fill my soul with life and joy,  
You make me wonder of my soulless existence.

Like an angel, you cast your spell upon me,  
Leaving me caught up in my memories.  
Your faith in me makes me to carry on  
To transcend over the horizon,

You placed your hand upon my empty soul,  
You brought me back to life,  
Making my dreams real,  
Looking towards the sky, I could see your fragrant smile

Like an angel, you rid me of my perils,  
You caress my soul as if I were your own,  
Dressed in white, you shine your light upon me,  
Helping me to wake from my soulless dream

Haris Rigoo

# Love ?

I never knew what is love,  
I never knew what it feels like,  
I never knew how it happens at a sudden,  
I never knew at what condition it occurs,  
But when you came, it started all over... †

It started to make a meaning,  
It started to make me feel,  
It started to happen really at a sudden,  
It started to create conditions,  
As you came, , you changed me.... †

I never thought that I will love someone so much,  
I never thought that I will die to see your one look,  
I never thought that I will stop sleeping at night,  
I never thought that your face will be my only view every time,  
But when you came, it started all over... †

I started to love nobody but you,  
I started to live by seeing your looks,  
I started counting the hours left for us to meet,  
I started to make your face my eyes view,  
As you came, , you changed me.... †

I never imagined I won't be able to wait for out one meet,  
I never imagined I will be dedicating all my things to you,  
I never imagined your every favorite thing will be my bestie,  
I never imagined each night my eyes will dream about you,  
But when you came, it started all over... †

I started imagining our special meets,  
I started planning the things that should be given to you,  
I started noticing your favorite things,  
I started day dreaming just about you,  
As you came, , you changed me.... †

I never dreamed to stare someone so much at one sigh,  
I never dreamed to be so restless for someone's one touch,  
I never dreamed to be so excited to pass away once from your side,

I never dreamed that I will die for your one kiss,  
But when you came, it started all over... †

I started to stare no one but you,  
I started to wait for your one touch,  
I started passing by you intentionally,  
I started thinking of our one auspicious meet,  
As you came, , you changed me.... †

I never hoped the day will come I'll miss you so much,  
I never hoped that I'll die to see someone's smile by my effort,  
I never hoped to feel so much for someone,  
I never hoped to blossom by someone's eye contact,  
But as you came, it started all over... †

I started smiling all day long thinking about you,  
I started efforts to make you smile,  
I started to feel something in my heart for you,  
I started blossoming by contacting with your eyes,  
As you came, , you changed me.... †

Haris Rigoo

# Sonnet Of Grieving

i cry and feel hopeless  
i feel so lifeless  
depressed to a new level  
forced into this living hell  
to never be seen or heard  
it may sound absurd  
to melt into the background  
wishing i had never been born  
to die and be forgotten  
wanting to just exist nowhere  
out of the world in a different place  
where not a soul will know me  
to start over and forget my problems  
to just feel so alone and empty  
hollow on the inside and to sad to care  
i grab at my insides, nothing there  
but pain to real to explain  
makes me cry out in vain  
oh, yes it may end tragically  
with a need to be understood so badly  
not a soul can truly know  
it is to hard to show  
the biggest truth not a lie  
is how it really hurts inside  
makes one do what it the worst  
pain so powerful you will burst  
you want it to be over  
no luck from a clover  
rabit's foot or a horseshoe  
the luck you thought you knew  
would save you from this  
your luck may miss  
its red bullseye  
and you don't want to try  
to hold on anymore  
go through deaths black door  
because of what has been done  
no light from the sun  
and darkness awaits

all with this fate

Haris Rigoo

# Thoughtful Thursday!

From the starting of the session  
You are the only one who is my obsession  
It was love at the first sight  
For which I have to continuously fight  
From the starting you thought of me as wrong and violent,  
While on the other hand u seemed to be like a tyrant,  
For not letting me in your life  
My only wish is to somehow intrude in your heart  
You somehow seem to get rid of me fast  
I have been hurt again and again  
But that's all i have had from you, 'an eternal pain'  
You never believed in my true self  
Superficial shell is what u r watching in me.  
Times ago I used to have self respect  
But, to hell with that as now you are in the perspect.  
I am much of a destroyer u think  
But did you catch the love in my eyes when they blink?  
You never let me in your life like you allow other people  
Just because my fault is that I loved u with my utter devotion?  
Why?

Haris Rigoo

## To A Very Young Gal (Zeu)

When I think about you,  
My heart skips a beat,  
My body turns to jello,  
I can barley stand on two feet,  
Your big brown eyes meet mine,  
My cheeks as red as wine,  
It's as if we just met,  
But don't forget,  
I love when you hold me,  
You make me feel safe,  
I know in my heart,  
There's no better place,  
I hate when my eyes,  
Get puffy and red,  
You wipe away my tears,  
Like nothing was said,  
I feel you warm lips,  
Pressed against mine,  
They move in unison,  
Well most of the time...  
I sense your gentle touch,  
It sends shivers down my spine,  
Just knowing that,  
You'll always be mine,  
I love the fact,  
Our love is so easy,  
The laughs that we share,  
No one can compare,  
I like to believe,  
This can be true,  
I hope you love me,  
As much as I love you?

Haris Rigoo

## When I'M Feeling Down.

On a night like this, I wish I cud have you  
With me, by my side  
Laying down next to me on my twin-sized bed that can comfortably fit the both  
of us  
I wish u were here on my right, feeling ur warmth  
The fire u exude on a cold winter night  
And I could feel the softness of ur hands  
And hear ur heavy breathing  
And listen to ur heart beating  
As I would rest my head on top of ur chest n feel it rise and fall...  
I wish I cud be with u...  
Just sleeping right next to u  
And hear ur haunting whispers against my ears  
That ring loud against this still quietness of the dark  
And we wud drift off to the subconscious...  
Together  
And who knws, maybe we wud dream abt each other  
And when morning arrives, and it's rays call upon my window, I would wake up  
to u  
And feel your body so close  
And see ur dazzling face; asleep like an angel  
And feel ur breathing...  
The same air wen u exhale, I inhale n take as my own  
I want u  
I want all of u  
Even the air you release and make it mine.

Haris Rigoo