

Poetry Series

**Kabin Ghimire**  
**- poems -**

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**Kabin Ghimire(1997/11/08)**

# Addiction

Standard of eight was my fate  
Mates and friends makes me abet  
Though i have no any interest  
Utilization of my flaccid nature  
Which the addiction makes me adhere.  
For a while my acuity was lost  
When it was first,  
The hades turns to heaven with in a lapse  
But i know its fully illusive to me  
Playing with cronies was my fault  
By which i am not more than a puppet  
Of my emotions and thought only of my emotions and thoughts.  
There are many to abet but none to assist  
Odium are still awake to retaliate  
The path cannot forgo by which i am addict  
And the en-snare will not abate at any extent.  
Oh! father are you really there! ! !

Kabin Ghimire

# Christmas Has Gone

Loitering loitering all alone

Christmas has gone christmas has gone

Loll and loll that i am lone

Feeling lonesome-lonely how to loll

For no any fact that christmas has gone christmas has gone christmas has gone

Kabin Ghimire

# Holi: The Colour Festival

The festival of colour celebrated by all  
Remembering the triumph of good over evil  
Celebrated as burning of desire  
Keeping the spritual ideas all alive  
Holi hearlds the end of winter and onset of the advent spring  
Opportunity to forget all the other things  
Regarded as the celebration of colour of unity and brotherhood  
Making indulge in unadulterated fun and merriments  
Smearing colour with full of exuberant  
Sprinkles of water and heaps of lolas enriches the freshness  
Colouring faces: aureate or argentate with an aura of romance all around  
Do have a lots of fun with this colour of mound  
Playing holi being tranquily-moral which may bring joy and delight among all.

Kabin Ghimire

# I Am Not A Poet

I aver that i am not a poet  
Scribbling poetry is my avid interest.  
I am in the side of obscurity  
Which adheres on me being abdurate.  
I will, I will

My thoughts and mind are in chaos thoroughly  
Which i am force to believe the charade frantically.  
I have to shindy my own incur  
Aargh! ! Which has stamped indelibly  
I do know-nothing about it, I will I will.

Though i am not adept, i havent yet averse  
Neither i am a earl, nor excel at anythings  
Which i ignite myself andhence felt ignominious  
Which was my road to damascus  
Showing gallantry, when i was sending to gallows.

I will continue(my Journey) till the bell rung  
To abet my pain for opposing the heaven.  
Which they are the poet, i am already dead  
Where i was damned there  
I may shroud once again, where i can touch the shrine.

Kabin Ghimire

# Let Me Go

I came on, as like as others  
I do my job comparing others  
I always see the success of other  
Waiting when i will be more than others.

The factitious thought adhere  
The facile victory wreath.  
Its an gew-gaw which made me illusive  
Even after i am force to believe it.

I want to eschew the course of bad  
But i am chewing it as an fact  
Where there is stasis of my feelings and thoughts  
I will never be out of such toils.

My feelings and thought averse to any change  
Nolens and volens says i have to be  
But my legs are snare in my mind  
O....! My father where are you in this time.

Kabin Ghimire

# Love: Just An Illusion

I havent been born without of it  
Still i am against of it  
May it be noteworthy or not  
I will be always be aside of it.

Aim all men is it to be in race  
Yet i have no any guess  
Fun for just a while  
Turns the whole life.

Love is a fact  
We can do it with mom and dad  
Principle of love shouldn't be break  
Result of it should be cease.

Sex is nothing but an illusion  
Even after it, its an compulsion  
Life is not possible without of it  
Still i am against of it.

Kabin Ghimire

# My First Sight

In a day of doldrom  
Sight of mine roll the droll  
sec... of my life turns to yonks  
Faling in her eyes only in her eyes.

hanging and hanging a sec goes  
with my rose wid my rose  
thinking and thinking about my own  
till the arvo brings nights.

in the side of my heart there you are  
Don't let it be broken as a fatal war  
taking oath to never hurt you  
Doff of mine will always care you.

Don't be too narcissist  
Noone is immortal in this vale  
i war too a misogynist before seing u  
which u did a miracal, picking me from it

Thats is u only u.....,

Kabin Ghimire

# Nobel Creature

Wise in the nature  
Selfish among all the creature  
Reckon for only premature  
Thrive for his own vicarage  
Though regarded as a nobel creature

They are the ruler among the rulers  
Ruling the nation baising the rulers  
Taking the world all in fist  
Concentrated power all in self.

Kabin Ghimire

# Poem

Poem is a place  
Where you can race  
The creation of your  
To be awake

Rise your power  
Being free from slumder  
In form of novel, novela or may it be noel  
To won yourself only to won yourself.

Kabin Ghimire

# Still I Am Unknown

once in a summer  
u came like a swing  
goes with a wings  
without leaving any hints.

u r the who  
which i do it with u  
sharing &paring a second goes  
thinking&thinking whole day went  
i was in a luck i was in the luck  
Alas! Result came as a 'block'.

for a while i was decease  
in the vale  
time of the bier  
upon the tears  
mercy with pairs  
without taking the deep of pearl.

my night mare came  
arising as an drafal peak  
sorrunded with summer strip  
stil not going till it is winter.

still i am unknown  
what was the matter  
what a catastrophe occur with me  
O! My father is it so right  
which i am donning the muslin of dingy.

i cant share my pain  
writing with this pen  
even thousands of pages may be tore  
cant bring niravana to be cheer.

dont thought this is a notepaper  
nor it is an yarn neither novella  
this is a letter to show my woe  
only to be free from luvids of woes.

i might be a cipher  
but i hadnt done any chores  
i always thought u upbeat  
which u kick me out of it.

what is the matter it is still fuzzy  
time of a weak turns to epoch  
without u its always saturine  
as i am in the nick of the fuzz.

bewail of mine wouldnt be hear  
and the sory wouldnt be cure  
still i am unknown whats the fact  
which i have to slander for the crime.

when i will died  
please do come on mouring  
for the beraved soul of mine  
then u will not found me even in the sky.

Kabin Ghimire

# Time Has Came

Time has came

To recede my pain

Repairing my heart once again

Rife with my elan to be gain

For the journey to da home of eden

Life is a rose not a throes

Blooms in a bud thereupon

To get tarty on da man

Blossom of the tot transient on

In the age of ripe i came to sleep

Lined and numbs surrounded me

Thanks for limp i lame on lane

Time has cameTo born once again....!

Kabin Ghimire

# Today Is Not My Birthday

Birthday birthday birthday i am celebrate my birthday  
Though today iz nt my birthday  
I am celebrating my birthday  
It may or may nt be my birthday  
I am happy with the birthday  
More than yesterday and the day before it  
I am celebrating the my birthday  
Having much more fun with the birthday.  
Tomorrow i will be more hapy than today  
Coz tomorrow iz my birthday  
I will celebrate my birthday  
With full of happiness with my Birthday  
Birthday birthday birthday i will celebrate my birthday  
Remensing my birthday i will celebrate my birthday  
With much more fun than the past  
Upto the extremity which will blast  
Birthday birthday birthday i will celebrate my birthday  
Who the one will not be happy  
celebrating the birthday  
Birthday birthday birthday.

Kabin Ghimire

# What I Am

In the age of teen i havent seen anything  
What to do and what not  
As like as caged bird  
All right are captured in it

Its pellucide what i am  
Nothing to reckon about it  
The blind thoughts always attentate  
Atone for my atrocious thought  
Which i dream it in insane.

Kabin Ghimire

# Yet I Am Unidentified

This is the seventeen  
the day begin I wasn't baptised now am i  
Nah the the words aren't enough for me  
Nor, mine death soul too  
I know I know well  
Why it adhere me on such matter  
I averred rather than having it  
Which has made me fully a fully paralyzed  
It will indefigable from me  
Theres nothing to be baffled  
I am like this obverse of my nature.  
Avid of mine will be loathsome to al  
I Whatever i adore they will shuns Hum.....And my shuns will be adored  
Jeez.....I am completely obsessed.

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