

Poetry Series

**Premkumar Khumanthem**  
**- poems -**

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## Premkumar Khumanthem(24-02-1993)

Khumanthem Premkumar Singh (1993-) is a poet of North East India. He started writing poems from the first half of 21st century. He was graduated in Literature in English from D.M College of Arts Imphal, Manipur. He is a post modern poet, Surrealistic poetry is his notable genre. Not only this he adds romantic elements in his writings. He is also an Environmentalist. His writings contain a lot of environmental issues. His main work are written in the native Manipuri language. Some of the poems has translated into English by the poet himself. He may be considered as a post colonial poet.

# A Dream That I Want No Awake

It is a dream

A dream that

I want no awake

Oh Nidra! Keep your feet

On my two closing eyes

Know no Rest

Until u die

The brew I stir

In this cauldron

You know;

I am inventing

A smell to win

Over

Babyrose, babyrose babyrose

Bring me all the babyrose of the world

Oh Flora! You know I need babyrose

Bear me from your tender womb

The Virgin Babyrose as white as the snow

I am mixing it  
With the juice  
That comes from  
From the crushed  
Papaya tree

Yes... Oh Yes....

It's finished...

Devil...! Come, Come Devil...

Go there, to her,

Make her smell this brew...

I will wait for you

till you return

with flying colours

Come devil... come

Did you make her smell? ?

Did she cry my name? ?

I know she will....

I know she will...

It was made from the tear of a purest of heart.

Oh Arjuna my friend!

Please bring her to me by your magic arrow.

I win...

I win...

She will be mine.

Mine only.

Mine only.

What is this water in my eyes?

Is this a tear?

Oh... I was having a dream.

Oh... I was having a dream.

editors note:

Nidra - a hindu goddess of sleep.

Papaya- is another name of the poet.

Flora - Greek Goddess of Flower.

Arjuna - Pandavas brother in  
Mahabharata, a Hindu epic.

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# The Ruined Garden

Here's a place in my heart  
seems just like a desert  
I sow a seed of flower  
when I just saw her  
It blooms may flowers of colour  
after having sweat words with her  
The words she talk to my heart  
seems to be watering my plants

I build a castle beautifully  
at the beautifull garden centrely  
Everyday, everytime we date  
there'll be a kiss so great  
We ran over the flowers  
the flowe's happy when they see us  
The moment I kiss her lips  
the world hide their face

Dark cloud cover'd the sky sudden  
the sky flash its hell fulgent  
My flower shivered with great fear  
my castle cracks in its lower  
I heard a loud crashing sound  
I knew my castle lay down  
I ran out with great shouting  
I knew all were devastating

I wait for her sitting frowning  
to tell her what's happening  
On one come beside me  
except the word lonely  
I knew she'd gone  
belieding what I've dreamed  
"WHY" the only word remaining  
'WHY' the only word remaining

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# The Secret Hiding Behind

Words written here  
Are your words  
Images given here  
Are of your flying birds  
Some says you are the creator  
Some says you are the breaker

Your themes are so vast  
Which no one can see  
The words at last  
Can know only by thee  
I am so helpless to know  
I've no energy to go

Why do you come to me  
When I am not at home  
Rather come to me  
When I am at home  
I 've been everywhere  
Now I 've no e'ergy to go elsewhere

Why do you hide yourself  
Let me see the beautiful you  
I am dying myself  
To have a glimpse of you  
Please be mercy to me  
I am crying pitifully

I 've tried to save all your words  
I 've tried to write all our moments  
Those moments are gone like no guards  
Those words are gone to musical instruments  
Don't you come 'cause I am pennyless  
Do you seek for my returnest

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# The Traveller

From the open window, I saw the one  
    Who travel from a far track  
Started he since the morning sun  
But the track found to be mistake  
Searching for the right track  
But could not climb up the good stake

From the open window, I saw the one  
    Again the one who lost the way  
It was the time when the cloud was struck by the sun  
Started to walk for the day  
Found a match with trust each other very much  
And change all his life in a clutch

From the open window, I saw the two laughing  
    Who travel in a smooth way  
It was the time when the sun was setting  
Climbing up the stair to there home way  
So charm, so thrill that they were so happy  
Led by a good saturn, in a mood of laughy

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