

Poetry Series

rinki nandy
- poems -

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rinki nandy(3rd oct)

'FEMALE'.writing inspires, write what goes on around me things which disturb and fascinate me.

*** On The Beach

Please don't tie me up in a relation,
please don't ask me silly questions,
please don't take away me freedom,
please don't sweet talk,
i know without you I'd have to walk.
Please don't buy me flowers,
please don't light up like a tower,
please don't make promises,
please don't make my heart who misses,
fake hugs and fake kisses,
please get out of my life when it's all over,
please don't look for me like a rover,
please don't let me be your lover,
please don't get emotional,
i won't cry coz i am rational,
please don't look like i betrayed you,
who said i ever loved you? ,
please don't try to negotiate,
please stop pretending and don't agitate,
please don't take my heart away,
please let the sand slip away,
please don't behave like a leech,
am only asking for *** on the beach.

rinki nandy

A Face

A face so innocent i have never seen,
see a wait in them, with eyes so keen,
lips forming a curve with no sheen,
shows a world, i have never been.
Life played a game with you, you don't know,
a smile to this world which you don't owe.
Hoping nothing and looking dazed,
don't know why their eyebrows, they raised!
what caused the sorrow which can't be erased?
Is there a reason that you are still living? ,
can tell from those eyes,
won't take much to get you forgiving.
You are at ease and you have made peace,
nothing matters as long as you believe,
only isolation can let you relieve,
the negativity caused from grieve.
I couldn't help but analyze,
only that face made me realize,
that there is escape in disguise.

note: it's about a face i saw and felt this way.

rinki nandy

Again

Again

They are fighting again,
we are watching them again,
we are.....
helpless again,
sad again,
crying again,
he is.....
shouting again,
abusing her again,
hitting her again,
making scary faces again,
we are scared again,
she is scared again,
standing helpless again,
sad again,
weak again,
strong again,
crying again,
lost again,
frozen again,
we.....
hate him again,
want to kill him again,
wish him dead again,
silently abuse him again,
call him a swine again,
he causes pain again,
he is so heartless again,
she can't find a way again,
she is used to this chain,
which causes pain,
nothing of her world remains,
tears washed away all the pain,
she is quiet again,
we.....
are quiet again,
are together again,

don't question again,
don't answer again,
promise again,
to avoid it in the future again,
we won't forgive him again,
we will never stop hating him again,
we pray to God again,
wish it never happens again,
he refuses to answer us and it all happens again.

rinki nandy

Am I Too Big For A Life?

I grew up knowing i am different and i am special,
i grew up paying rent and to strive is my battle.

I was the best after a long time,
talk of the world by the age i was nine,
talent, fame, glory were all mine,
my only control was my food when i would dine.

I knew no friends, a child was denied,
before i knew my soul had died,
a man barred me from calling him dad,
which hurt me real bad,
if only he knew what i never had.

Life of a star was what i led,
the tabloids factory was what i fed,
found out from what i read,
some said i should be dead.

They call them devoted fans, say i drive them crazy,
said a hateful bone was what i was sans, found them accusations very sleazy.
I pulled myself up from the mess,
hoped to live a life my haters could never guess.
I married twice for love and children,
as to me God existed in only children,
they refused..failed to comprehend my love for them,
as to them i could love only my children.

I was recognized world over,
i broke all the records over and over,
feared the day my youth will be over.

I loved art and always will, it attracted me with a huge force,
gave me peace.....which they never will, where i found solace.
No matter how hard i tried to clarify all the doubts,
they never got around or tried to simplify their routes.

Was lost and abandoned in my fame,
the person i am and was shy, they only knew my name,

mercifully i looked up at the sky as they played their dirty game.

I was a huge star, music and art were never far,
wish i could get away from evil and remain the greatest star.
World waited as there was to be a comeback,
surprised them who thought i ain't ever getting back,
prepared myself to get it all back,
deserved this world no lack.

I was denied my last wish....if i lived few more days,
and showed the world what they wish.
My legacy can not die with me,
my talent can not lie with me.
I am close to God and happy today,
I've found so much peace in one day,
talking to God by the sun light's ray,
gone are the lonely and sad days,
i would like to live forever this way.
When i look back at my life,
find name, fame, talent, betrayal, loneliness and love were all so rife,
i can't help but ask God....."am i too big for a life? "

Note: the subject "I" is Michael Jackson, i have tried to imagine how he felt during those days and how he feels now being far away.

rinki nandy

Amazed

Amazed

Your capability to think indirectly amazes me,
the ability to twist things around amazes me,
how you go on cribbing about the world being unfair to you amazes me,
my incapability to comprehend you at times amazes me,
how everyone is a wannabe to you amazes me,
your self obsession amazes me,
your notion of being the best amazes me,
your two sided nature amazes me,
times i feel that you are better than the rest but your proficiency in letting me
down amazes me,
how you manipulate without being labeled as an opportunist amazes me,
how you make me pick up the pen and write this stuff amazes me,
the way you fool me with your straight talk amazes me,
way you make me think hard amazes me,
how you make me realize my faults and learn nothing amazes me,
way you make me feel useless and sick inside amazes me,
the fact that i can't ignore you amazes me,
my honesty amazes me,
my naivety amazes me,
my inability to become like you amazes me,
why i don't call this a complexity amazes me,
but people such as you don't seem to amaze the world,
as world's nothing but a place for manipulative people and that amazes me.

rinki nandy

Anyway

Anyway

Your age doesn't matter, they would shoot you anyway,
you could be pelting stones and they would answer with a bullet anyway,
doesn't matter where your home is, you are destined to die anyway,
literacy can make no difference, they can't change a thing anyway,
people get killed everyday, they would only talk anyway,
capture our land illegally, they will smile and pose for pictures anyway,
distressed youth is the future of this nation, they would plan for a scam anyway,
not a proper meal for a day, they wouldn't care anyway,
more than half the nation is not even aware, how does it affect them anyway,
as long as it doesn't burn my house, why should i question their way? ,
society is divided into a nothing, they could never unite anyway,
culture talks have poisoned the minds, they would live in ignorance anyway,
welcome to the sleeping nation, we welcome anyway,
don't think much...go ahead destroy us, we would follow you anyway,
treat us like second class citizens, we would become your neighbor anyway,
humiliate our color and names, we would love you anyway,
go kill the people of paradise, they are useless anyway,
let them kill themselves, it's just another suicide anyway,
let me make some money, i am selfish anyway,
TV spoiled their minds, boys need a job and girls a groom anyway,
the old can't care much, they are counting their days anyway,
the young are gorging on TV, fast food and fast money, they would go to VLCC
anyway,
your bomb can't break our sleep, we would sleep anyway,
you needn't continue your lecture, we would vote you anyway,
go on.... corrupt us more, you would be the minister anyway,
take all our money by all means, we are at your mercy anyway,
give us back your scandals and nonsense, we are ignorant anyway,
let me leave this country, am not required anyway,
i can't write no more, my fellow people dislike me anyway,
don't kill me for writing this stuff, i write **** anyway,
after reading you can forget and go back to sleep, we are a sleeping nation
anyway.

rinki nandy

Are You My.....Companion?

Are you my.....companion?

Was i alone when i met you? ,
have i been looking for someone subconsciously? ,
as i have no memories of longing for a friend.....a companion!
You came into my life with no warning,
don't know after how long i heard myself sing,
you gave nothing new to me,
don't know why you still attracted me,
being with you was an escape from myself,
let me honor you with a poem on myself,
tell me why are you here now? ,
and make my world so wow! ,
tell me why you cause ecstasy? ,
and make my mind believe in fantasy.
When you smile and the ways your lips curve when you talk,
when you listen to me quietly and take my hand when you walk.
I haven't a name for you when they ask,
i haven't any care to label you,
i haven't any regret to have found you,
i haven't a spot on me untouched by you,
i haven't a way to explain when you ask,
why haven't i abandoned you?
What i have is a dream,
what i have is a life of smiles,
what i have is empty memories,
what i have is the joy with you,
what i have is.....you.
They don't understand what we share,
they don't see how we care,
they don't believe our love so rare,
they think they are happy to stare!
Suffice to say 'i love you'? ,
suffice to feel 'i need you'?
My life left me here,
with strange thoughts i can't see clear,
with familiar eyes i see a blurry picture,
without a stand to support this creature,
without a voice to call you "the one",

with you gone.....now i see none.
Needed i to name you?
needed i to label our friendship....a relationship?
needed i stop you?
needed i to love you more? ,
needed i to roar? when you walked away fore.
Are you really gone? ,
are you the life in me? ,
are you missing me much as i miss you? ,
are you....my companion?

rinki nandy

Beautiful People

created a sad world around,
such a person to society is never found,
punished them all and let them feel sick about life,
made sure, to live....you all would strife,
i take their nonsense and give it back to you all.....feel hell about living, don't
you all? ,
take revenge my way, any way, i kept quiet...only to rule you all,
this is my entertainment now to give you all my pain now,
this makes me happy now to give back the hate...when you all bow,
i can make your lives hell you know,
i only give not more than i owe,
tears in your eyes bring happiness, none but i....have "sacrificed" for you all,
won't forget as long i live and neither would you all,
wasn't for me, you all would be on the road,
wasn't for me, you all would carry loads,
this hatred is poisonous than venom, a threat to certain organisms,
often doubt if i love you all! , got little in my heart for you all,
my behavior and words have scarred,
my attitude has barred....this life....very hard,
how i have turned you into a zero, a lifeless creature, with no dreams for future,
how i have never supported, never respected or have you retorted,
how i still create the horror, make you shudder, reduce you to a loser,
i smile with the crowds though, i want to be the best though,
you all may wish me ill silently, i want them to love me though,
no matter how sad your faces are, they would believe me though,
no matter how bad i are, there would be a poem written on me though,
no matter how sadistic i are, they know me a realistic though,
no matter you all.....
i am the "beautiful people" they know.

rinki nandy

Can'T Cant Comment

Read you after eons with dull interest,
failed in making sense of the rhyme,
saddened to hear up is my time,
cursed your free verse bodied in five lines,
why o why! My attention is deprived?
Murdered and forgotten,
so long, and gone emotion,
why was there ever life?
I have now opened eyes,
don't belittle me,
so what? have I corrupted mind,
loosen your grip,
neglect your affect,
fade your memories,
cut me off,
roll my eyes,
exit this page,
excuse my excuse,
read you but unread you,
sorry poem I can't cant comment on you.

rinki nandy

Celestial Affair

Take off your veil o beauty,
your moles can't hide your sorrows and nudity,
is the longing causing quiet and peace? ,
you will arrive again and him will seek,
loaded with stones and shaded with shades,
like a beautiful bride smiling in escapade,
decorated with black and a flirtatious tiara,
seduce your lovers and take them to euphoria,
celebrate your wait before he arrives,
elevate our senses and your lover deprived,
following him daily is your ritual,
fortunate our advantage he ain't so punctual,
you wait patiently with your tiara and stones,
maintain utmost calm in stubborn bones,
make no movement, make no sigh, wait for him and you hope
high,
hours have passed and centuries gone,
your undying love and longing never groans,
He appears finally... smitten by your charms, wishes to grab a chance in your
game of trance,
smiling wide and filled with power he squishes your moles, feeling like a tower,
you don't smile... you don't cry...rather shy away and think not fine,
to let him feel... so long denied,
with red cheeks and crimson temple...you smile at him nonchalantly,
he comes in your way and questions you gallantly, no reply, you don't try
to forgive and give...love long declined,
angered and suffered he aims high and breaks your tiara so
crystalline,
slip away o beauty!
Shadows define your presence in his agony,
slip away o beauty!
To arrive again in your stones and nudity.....

rinki nandy

Cigarette

Cigarette

i put you to my lips like i want to kiss you,
your smoke fills my mouth with ease,
like i had longed for a smoke filled mouth,
with every pull you make me feel happy,
you fit between my fingers without feel,
like a feather to die in a smoke,
you die with every pull and take seconds away from my life,
you kill me silently while you commit to death secretly,
you live as long as i don't kiss you,
you disappear in a smoke and take few minutes from my life,
i wonder if you deserved the attention? ,
are you an excuse for the tension? ,
my end would come eventually,
i would kiss no more eventually,
meaningless words which don't matter eventually,
for i am and remain a smoker candidly.

rinki nandy

Cleavage

Strong is the lust of the eyes laid,
you are the lady and i am your maid,
real is your glow when applied smear,
steal the show when expenses i bear,
men stare at you and forget their care,
women wonder how you dare!
are you subject to being bare?

A surgery it all needs,
content the hearts with much greeds,
laws of attraction will sow the seeds.
Do your magic,
crown me the queen,
tag along with you,
and make them green.

Saviour from the eyes of fury,
favor the rising mercury,
my weaknesses you bury.
Expensive stones kissing you,
lips of those missing you,
love in the air caressing you.

No lace to support,
you are loved so much,
no brains, no face,
don't talk so much,
friend of the youth,
a cushion to touch,
.....nothing much.

Can't be ignored and you rested eyes,
known to melt all the ice,
when caged and denied vice,
asexuality will only arise.

Why not get a put on?
let this journey carry on,
without you let them dream on,

the best beverage and very strong,
the best cleavage.....conquers and wrongs.

rinki nandy

Clouds

Clouds

My magic carpet, light and strong....
you never...never let me fall,
found comfort in your lap,
in your presence i feel no gap,
like soft cotton balls you look,
a cotton candy which i took,
like a loner you fly alone,
no care, no game and no home,
are you angry or blushing? ,
i see the different colors you are bearing,
some ashy, some orange and some bluey,
pretty you look and handsome too,
have my eyes gluey.
Take me to a different place today,
fly away with you to a beautiful day,
take me away from their vision,
bring me to another horizon,
.....let me taste the dew drops as poison,
smile like a kid with no rhyme or reason,
give this emptiness a competition.
Sky is incomplete and empty without your glow,
bless my eyes.....defeat the sky as you grow,
cover the planet with your show.

rinki nandy

Conn---Ected

I feel possessed,
i am obsessed,
my soul undressed,
i confessed.
No one but you,
nice to know you,
if only you would hear when i say i love you.
Before you i knew no magic,
now i feel my life so tragic.
Why is it that some people attract us,
such a brilliant force which grabs us.
I find no joy in your absence,
i can be still forever in your presence.
Why is it that you captured my soul and mind,
only you can bring me some peace and rhyme.
I try to tell them i am not insane,
and this isn't just a phase in the rain.
No one does but me,
with me forever you will be.
We think so alike,
you make my heart free like a kite.
I feel strange about this entire episode,
empty memories are all i load,
"all happens for a reason" i heard,
you flew away like a bird.
My imagination ran wild,
this plastic world made me rile,
and i wonder, only a picture can change my profile,
what damage reality can do to my mind!
Oh God! , my emotions forming a concoction,
am i the only one who feels the connection? ,
i don't want to follow and fly away like you did,
i only feel hollow and my soul connec-ted.

rinki nandy

Dark

Dark she looked in the pursuit of light,
someone told her she ain't worth a fight.
Crazy she appeared in the shadow of the unknown,
restless is her mind in the company of the fearful,
ugly she seemed as per their eyes of beauty,
unworthy is her fate as decided by the lesser Gods,
"denial should be allotted" said the people called odds.
Hopes and dreams should be ceased,
must not behave like a lioness unleashed,
try not to attain any success ever reached,
for fortune must get her skin bleached.
Sad they were to watch her leave,
in no case should she feel apart from grieve.
Not their fault but fate,
prayers should be answered but late.
Their skin color is to blame,
nothing they should ever claim.
Victory is not a tree they can climb,
white and only fair is the sublime,
equality a thought can a soul remind?
Dark defeating fair is not fine,
lesser Gods trade into the Rhine,
their and only there is the shrine,
putting them down is not a crime,
neither do i need to rhyme,
this color.....is not mine.
It's a journey people embark,
so dark the color which calls them 'dark'.

note: this is about people who are called 'dark' because of their skin color, also, talks about how another race ignores and ill-treats them.

rinki nandy

Dashed

I saw you in my dream today, you looked so close and yet so far,
you were looking so sweet and lovable,
your mouth so inviting and kissable,
the illusion so real that i could feel you lying next to me,
you were unaware of my presence, not even talking to me,
i was not alone with you on the bed,
o! how i tried to touch you, understand you, love you,
i longed to get close, at least a hug,
my desperation i let loose,
you seemed indifferent, like lost in another world,
my presence didn't matter, you didn't care if i was there,
not once did you look at me, ignored and neglected me,
know i am just one of them of your fans,
the affect you have on me is so intense,
wish i could break the spell and bring back my sense,
i am searching for a door to escape,
tired of this phenomena, leads to insomnia,
my life is a living hell,
i don't want anymore of this bitter chocolate,
either i live without your love or become like you.....a late,
my heart and mind are troubling my life,
tried but failed to throw you out,
i couldn't come out,
doomed i am and helpless today,
you have inspired and deprived me,
damned and dashed me.

rinki nandy

Different

Different

couldn't care,
you bare,
for a person you are rare,
you answer back while they stare,
does it matter if they glare? ,
wonder the source of this dare,
do you damage or repair? ,
is it your ego or flair? ,
are you always fair? ,
is there a need to flare? ,
is that my complaint? ,
they call you different!

People talk about,
give no thought about,
no care or attention about,
may be you should question about,
are those difficulties you rout? ,
should you be indulgent or ignorant,
they call you different!

Why then they criticize? ,
whisper softly when they sit besides,
mixed thoughts are all what resides,
show they care in disguise,
your heart still tries,
understand your drives,
should you be kind and tolerant? ,
they call you different!

Is it your vice or virtue? ,
are you words always true? ,
why then it comes naturally? ,
when you insult knowingly or unknowingly? ,
is it me who understands this creature? ,
is it you who shuns your future? ,
need you be diligent to be different? ,

need i an understanding of the different to be different?

rinki nandy

Dirty

Share my disappointment; accompany me to the dirty land,
Forget your sorrows, listen to the urge,
Come hungry eyes, come and take my hand,
Don't tell them ever, protect me like a secret forever,
Don't pronounce me in your whispers,
Broaden your view, carry me in your guilt and o my lover,
Let me in, into your depressed world and take pleasure,
For I am now your savior,
Wasn't it you who rejected me, suppressed and feared me?
O my lover,
Wasn't it you who was ashamed of me, ignored and shared me?
O my lover,
O my loser,
Come into me now,
Love me now, watch me now,
Your dark secret am I,
My dirty world and I

rinki nandy

Disease

Disease

what exactly happened on 25th june 2009,
what time was it when i was watching tv and saw in the headlines that "Michael Jackson is immortal"
a comment made by a fan i guess.
what attracted me with a huge, magnetic force towards you?
what exactly took 25 years for me to reach to that point of no return?
not that i never heard your name!
you were there all the time and i went blind,
no return from that magnetic power which attracted me with such intensity that i almost felt suffocated, some dense fog engulfed me.
Have i spent an hour not thinking of you?
Since that day,
have i got up from sleep and not wailed in self pity!
I am more than a fanatic if such a term exists, there should be one made for me.

I was heartbroken and unhappy with my life when i watched your movie for the third time
but just seeing you made me happy, felt like you are just there in front of me, though you seemed frail, fragile and pale.
Wish i had magical powers to bring you back from time,
if only possible, i can't imagine what i would not to make you mine,
can't expect otherwise from a fanatic!

I am not a poet, am not trying to be one,
all i do is write straight from the heart, my brain's dead,
MJ poisoned it a few months ago.
The man i mentioned here, inspired me to be able to do what makes me happy, it keeps me going.
I was lonely and i am today, the difference is i don't feel alone anymore.
Guess i found what i was looking for in life,
for the first time, doing something makes me really happy.
People around me are amazed by my madness,
keep telling me that mj is dead and "you are sick"
I don't care what they say coz can't nobody feel the way i feel.
i guess that's how it is....."Michael Jackson is the name of the disease"
i got.

rinki nandy

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Existence

Will I see you again when I lie? ,
my eyes taking a picture before I die,
in my heart and soul would you reside? ,
your enigmatic power and pure delight,
feel again the anger after the fright,
will you look for me when out of sight,
create uncertainty and arise,
uneasiness and heights,
of fear and truth glorified,
see the purpose signified,
my imagination notified,
a morose life identified,
your magic and force verified,
powerless I am then why my soul fights,
will you destroy if I ignore and testify? ,
against your light and gratify,
your entity and power ramified,
into a belief for the mummified,
is it your anguish or detest? ,
are you bluish when I protest? ,
am I foolish to fight the greatest? ,
have you awaited my renaissance? ,
will you be there in the event of my evanescence? ,
in the celebration of the termination of my existence.

rinki nandy

Fantasy

You gonna stop staring or not? some thing's gonna be starting or not?
You stood so close, my eyes did close, i stopped breathing as your warm breath melted me,
the look in your eyes rested me,
you stand so tall and your long hands....i wanna wrap them around me,
your legs make you look so inviting, i wanna get them to know me,
kiss those eyes....your mouth looks so sweet....lick them lips....eat them up....leave my mark on every corner,
lay next to you for a while, look at you powerlessly.....
let your hungry eyes touch me....
making me weak with every passing minute,
get your lovable body all over me.....
the cologne at the back of your neck smells so good,
run my fingers through your hair....you are so close to me...
i can feel your warmth...feel your strength....
your fingers running everywhere.....i am bathing in the moonlight,
you showering me with your kisses....
ain't a thing left my heart misses,
let me stop you...let me a chance to cherish you...
let me be the one to relish you,
your weight crushing me....you can't stop touching me.....
your mouth rushing me....your love gushing over me,
hear you whispering....you love me...been fantasizing me....been waiting for me....my senses are fooling me,
your hands craving me....your body wanting me,
another world you are taking me.....my heart surrendering me...love smothering me.
your spell is breaking me, your smile is awakening me...telling me....
stop fantasizing me...no more dreaming me,
i say there is no escaping me.....you are not answering me,
my closed eyes no longer concealing me....i open them and see no one nearing me.

rinki nandy

Fear Not

O thou shackled soul,
Fear Not the light for darkness is blinding,
Fear Not the blindness for vision is incomplete,
Fear Not the incompleteness for complete is tainted,
Fear Not the taint for disgrace is bigger,
fear but the strength of your fears,
the depth of your unconscious faith,
and the company of your tears.

rinki nandy

Feet Of Rage And Anger

Hurry before the show is over, fury in the feet is your lover,
put these on, don't let them see your cover,
hide your ugly face, screen it to the veins,
nothing genuine remains,
flicker in those fantasy lights, awaiting moment and enjoy,
this is your place, beautify it with your grace,
blind them with your magic, weaken them with your voice and moves,
your dance so groovy, spin makes them woozy,
stage lights fill you with power, so tall like a tower,
crowds drinking from the phantasm, intoxicated by the creation,
has little affect this reaction, you defeat yourself in the competition,
nothing and no one has the realization, is it the pain which causes this function? ,

should I expect an answer to my question? , is your anguish the source of
inspiration? ,

can you retain what's robbed? , forget when you sobbed? ,
shy eyes with a strong stare, voice and moves so rare,
sorrow hidden with utmost care, secrets and mysteries that face bares,
ignorant, insensitive, selfish they are, love you when you up there,
criticize, stupefy, blind they are, forget you when you alone and nowhere,
make them feel your dismay through your moves,
experience your distress through that voice,
deafen them, create such noise,
outlive them with your poise,
burn the stage with a blast,
don't care if tomorrow lasts,
shut them up, slap the face before they ask,
destroy their egos, gratify them, take off the mask,
let them shout for you with unlimited hunger,
only you got the feet of rage and anger.

rinki nandy

Finding Self

caged in office with stupid mad people around,
enraged emotions out of the search are found,
lives wasted and rooted in the chain of money,
no one bothers as long as someone calls honey,
only interest is giggle and baloney,
injected with a virus and extremely contagious,
dejected with life and vehemently atrocious,
rejected from fulfillment and painfully obnoxious,
nauseated by loneliness, gregarious for fame,
disappointment from self is only obvious,
seeking for an escape, becoming difficult to breathe now,
another place, another house, another honey, more money now,
got to make haste, before I drown,
before I perish in hatred's town,
try to focus on my troubled empty mind, see if it finds? ,
an outcome from the grinds, no more dim lights,
put a smile while my mind fights,
to break the monotony and pique's rind,
I feel different and fine, spent decades being blind,
a diverse person hiding inside, see the world with wider eyes,
finding a reason would suffice, to the mysteries of my virtue and vice,
I can't complain I don't despise, loosing self at a price,
I have me now without a compromise, finding self after victimized.

rinki nandy

Funereal

Come with me o thee,
to my grave and reach,
for my ecstasy deceased,
take my eyes and see,
my ashes and feel,
gravity of my soul and preach,
kindness and passion meet,
your greatness my plea,
blind me light come walk with me,
alter me please, destroy the devil in me,
carry me angel, fly with me,
away to infinity,
discover uncharted horizons and feel,
restless in the vastness you reel,
burn me fire, melt with me,
vaporize veins, surprise me,
zero me radiance, die with me,
fade away shining star....shine in me.

rinki nandy

God's Gift To Me

God's gift to me

The weekend' s come again
and am on my way, boarded a train,
early in the morning.
My eyes are burning coz i didn't sleep last night,
and so i wear shades,
I'll be seeing ma again.

The person i love more than love itself,
the sun was shinning when i reached, i will be meeting ma after a fortnight.
I see her eyes, they are glossy to see me,
i tell her "ma you look so beautiful, so sweet and cute", i hug and kiss her,
as if was dying without her!
like my physical absence in her life is due to the merciless fate and not my selfish
choice!
is there a bigger hypocrite somewhere?

Her love for me is unconditional, she will always love me the same way,
the same strong love she gave me as a child.

These memories haunt me all the time,
tears she cried, the sacrifices made are unforgettable.
Ma prioritizes her children before anything in the world,
she may not be able to face the world alone,
but never did she let us get affected.
At times i want to question "why are you selfless? "
but i stop myself realizing that a person like me won't understand the reply.

I know she doesn't like him, don't want to tolerate anymore and she will never
complain!
You are so accustomed to suffering that you become numb to pain and it doesn't
hurt anymore!
She is still trying, must be some force which makes her so courageous and
i am this useless, cold blooded audience who's made her escape from trouble
land.

There isn't a doubt that God exists and he loves us all
that's why he created "ma".

I spent two days with her and my heart's full of mixed feelings,
i am in a dilemma, i want to go and i want to stay.
If only the situation was different.....
if only had i the ability and the courage to make a change.
You may succeed in escaping from trouble land and leave the trouble behind
but never can you leave the love you got or escape from your conscience.
Everything comes for a price and we all are paying the dues i guess!

I look at her eyes, they are glossy again,
the weekend's over again,
and am on my way, boarded a train,
early in the morning.
My eyes are burning coz i got salt in them
and so i wear shades,
i will be missing "ma" again.

rinki nandy

rinki nandy

Great

great is my ma for her love and dedication,
great is God for this creation,
great are the trees to provide us with oxygen,
great is the nature for blessing us with no reason,
great is my planet to respond with destruction,
great is mankind to fake their emotions,
great is this life with much tension,
great is my job which is the epitome of boredom,
great are my friends limiting in limitations,
great is my life for carrying on this aggravation,
great is this road which comes without a direction,
great are my thoughts to lead to me hallucination,
great is my language to have founded illusion,
great are my poems to waste time with a conclusion,
great is this website to tolerate sarcasm,
great am i to be in generation,
great is the reader of this poem for zero elation.

rinki nandy

Hello

They just look at me say hello,
i try to smile and say hello,
kurt cobain said a dirty word is 'hello',
a word to a stranger and a friend,
to a foe,
to no one, they say 'hello! '
has a magic and pulls you out from low,
throws you back to the low,
we call it 'hello'.

rinki nandy

Humor

I bring humor in their lives,
cause them superior and their smiles,
i tell them them i got only four,
lead them to a laughter with uproar,
only my pocket had a core,
clothes and shoes galore,
inquisitive minds question....
where i got i from? ,
where i hear it from? ,
where i learn it from? ,
they know not... where i come from,
minds have...
curiosity captured,
purity fractured,
reality ignored,
entity forced,
ignorance occupied,
faith ruptured,
with....
arrogance crowned,
innocence frowned,
distress clowned,
I drowned,
on empty grounds,
.....
compassion found,
show me your colors,
know no bounds,
mockery and denial,
misery and survival,
funny and laughable,
crazy and loveable,
ready and available
foolish and palpable,
humorous and humor-able,
quiet and unspeakable,
misty eyes so conveyable,
a humor so unable.

rinki nandy

I Am Sorry.....

I am SORRY.....

for not believing you,
for not seeing you,
for not naming you,
for ignoring you,
for not realizing your presence,
for ignoring you,
i am sorry.....
for tasting the sugar coated poison,
for no devotion,
for not thanking you for my rented life,
i am sorry.....
that i paid no attention,
that i didn't think of a solution,
that i couldn't arise a feeling or emotion,
i am sorry.....
for being blind,
for causing anger,
i am sorry.....
that you had to wait so long,
that i have nothing to give
that i cribbed,
that i didn't realize,
that i criticized,
that i annoyed,
i am sorry God that you had to create me.

rinki nandy

I Walk The Way

A snail's pace and diminished grace,
seeking escape from their embrace,
down with lost respect,
your foray,
keep me at bay,
erase dismay,
before I turn gray,
I hope for a better day,
I walk the way

You say I may have lost it finally,
say I am disturbed unusually,
does it scare you to see,
your warnings and ideas I disagree,
say I need to let free,
is it my nature to stand like a tree?
When You cut my branches and flee,
your ignorance and fray,
your cocaine my dismay,
coat me all you may,
before I turn gray,
I hope for a better day,
I walk the way

Upsets you that I don't follow,
take your beating and feel hollow,
why don't i belong?
To your valleys of poison and tag along,
can't miss my bus half-long,
haven't I waited too long?
Your virtues and display,
of your vices go astray,
I no more pay,
to your lust for foray,
your direction a cliché` ,
mock me all you may,
before I turn gray,
I hope for a better day,
I walk the way

Do you cry,
when I defy?
Your limitations and prey,
on your brilliance you say,
cloud me all you may,
like a star I shine from far away,
blind me with your way,
like a tornado I blow you away,
ignore me you say? ,
like the tides I wash you away,
ice me all you may,
like a volcano I will melt your bones away,
boot me all you may,
before I turn gray,
I hope for a better day,
I walk the way

rinki nandy

I.....Love You

Curse the day i am denied a glimpse of you,
hate people who talk bad about you,
bless the day God blessed me with you,
life would be worthless without you,
life would have no meaning without you,
my source of inspiration are you,
words can't explain how proud i am of you,
i know i am gonna grow old on you,
my existence is unknown to you,
for which i am so ashamed of you,
life would have been easier without you,
would have a job besides thinking about you,
hate to get up knowing i can never be with you,
know i will never get over you,
if only God created more like you,
i wouldn't be so miserable without you,
won't know these tears without you,
no end to my fears without you,
why am i not made for you?
God wanted me to live without you,
may there be another life with you,
wish i could touch and kiss you,
wish you knew how much i miss you,
friends with the shining star are you,
gone forever to be with God are you,
people say i must forget all about you,
tell me things so i can hate you,
but i am so crazy that i.....love you.

rinki nandy

Idiot Box

I can't explain what sorrow i felt if was denied a show on your face,
how devastating it was for me to go through the pain of denial,
how wonderful you were was all i thought every time i watched you,
all the while with me....like my best friend,
as a kid you were so special,
nothing and no one bothered me as long as i could watch you.

Growing up i realized how important and informative you are,
i was addicted to you from the time i opened my eyes,
my connection to the world was you,
my idea to feel distressed was you.

I can feel the winds of change approaching me,
can feel that the one i always loved will not be valued by me.

Have you lost your magic or haven't i an eye for interest? ,
coz watching you no longer interests me,
you can't even hold my gaze anymore,
not entertaining or even watchable anymore,
rather stupid, unrealistic and to my surprise i was reduced to an ignorant fool!
laughing at every joke, acting silly.....
watching everything and nothing, ignoring life,
so long all you did was led me to stupidity.....silly me, i pity me.

So much time i have wasted on you,
for my sleepless nights i blame you,
needless to mention i was obsessed of you,
not my escape but a grave are you,
i have finally agreed with those who say an idiot box are you.

Note: i am calling TV an idiot box.

rinki nandy

Illusion

you are the epitome of goodness,
you are the person God loves to bless,
you tell me to smile,
you took no one's heart but mine,
you taught me a lesson of living,
you showed there is joy in giving,
you are always with me,
you wonder what so special which attracts me,
you wander in the darkness with me,
you create a beautiful world like a halo around me,
you are the one who without complaining tolerates me,
you are crazy to love me,
you give me the strength to hope, to dream,
you fool me with your generosity,
you kill my curiosity,
you don't let me realize my loss in the fantasy,
you make me realize how naive i can be,
you make me love and hate you at the same time,
you led me into a world of dilemma,
you are baseless i know,
you make me senseless i know,
you love me nevertheless i know,
you haven't an existence though,
you got no presence though,
your knowledge of an illusion is thorough,
you create no confusion or sorrow,
you are only an illusion i borrow.

rinki nandy

In Conversation?

Appear in my eyes and give them reddish beauty,
warm pearly pearl
don't run down my cheek,
they look pretty in my eyes,
don't reach for my lips you embarrassing creature,
I despise your taste,
don't let the covers stop you,
you must evolve out of my being,
don't crave for my skin,
just stay there my shiny drops,
fill the gaps, complete my eyes,
wash the kohl and the mascara,
don't touch the paper,
you are fake and selfish,
have some patience please,
don't hurry and rush out,
stick to eyes only you drunk drops,
don't support my senses,
run out the door, I won't shut them tight,
don't teach me your lessons and episodes,
disappear once you are through with your monologue.

rinki nandy

Individuality

Don't lose your individuality coz people around you lack it,
the world may or may not share your interests,
don't let that make a difference to your talent and thinking.

rinki nandy

Invisible

They say it's your insanity maybe or over sensitivity,
may be just your negative attitude towards everything, life in general.
26years have passed her by,
with eyes closed, will she ever realize what she lost? ,
they are scared may be, don't want to open to reality,
fantasy is always beautiful, isn't it?
Escapism is interesting.....daring.....
"good things take time to come" and you are numb to waiting!
lucky are those who know what they want,
know where there heart is.....,
They are inquisitive, they keep checking and get surprised by the outcome,
apparently, the reason for doubt is the cover,
they understand not the mind, perhaps they never will.
looking back, found a lot of reasons in turning out this way.....
never found though, a reason behind the distance.....a reason for that blank
paper!
But God is amazing and has his ways of generating happiness in out hearts,
the night sky shows a ray of hope, it conveys that there is visibility beyond this
confusion.
Complicated is not a strange word and simplicity is not easy,
being mysterious is not in the nature but it's fascinating.
Negativity is not the motto but a part of it, because life is beautiful and always
will be.....,
and things will no longer be "invisible".

rinki nandy

Jonah

Nothing can ever please or make happy,
no point trying to achieve ecstasy,
cease all efforts and accept the monotony,

leads towards nothing and dissatisfaction guaranteed,
as i wander in the darkness my fate created,

negativity surrounds.....eternal powerful love,
depression mounts.....eternal sorrowful beloved.

Strange thoughts haunt my mind,
worry and loneliness captures my mind,
unhappiness has me bind,

helpless love for the unknown,
reason for curiosity unknown.

Fear the person in the mirror,
effects with a force so full of power,
harmless to those absent in the mirror.

Brought bad luck to myself, thought less of myself,
created trouble for myself, a Jonah bringing ill luck to myself.

rinki nandy

Late At Night

Watching me with those creepy eyes, i hear noises of a man who cries,
you are back again to startle me, with your demonic hands you cradle me,
ghouls from the past haunt my mind, only a night it takes to rewind,
will this journey last a lifetime? , the aura of fear has me blind.

You were standing close to me as i slept, not yours but my heart which wept,
i shuddered in fear as the nightmare woke me up,
memoirs of my burnt house broke me up,
had i not tried to escape?when i felt your breath on my nape.

So long since i have known you, strange i am to the familiar you,
why is it me that you follow?with your eyes so hollow,
i know not the reason why....i dare not question and cry,
when you pulled me with such power....only the dead try.

I called the psychic that day, with hair so gray,
said he sees an evil ray,
said he can't help me today, send me blessings so i live to see the sunlight's ray,
his exit led to more fear, wished to leave the place without a tear,
hoped to live without you being near,
this life...i won't share.

Before dusk you made me yours,
you ordered me not to venture outdoors,
i had not known my soul that night, i opened my eyes with all the might,
your force so intense i couldn't fight, soon i lost all my sight,
possessed i was, you killed me tonight, will never open my eyes to a day so
bright,
people look at me with so much fright, they know now what happens late at
night.

note: supernatural power haunted a girl in her teens, possessing her, ultimately
leading to her death and the cycle continues.

rinki nandy

Life

Tell me please why do i have to live you if there ain't a reason to carry on,
show me please the way to live you with content only because i am surviving,
why is it that sorrow is more than joy? , why there are so many reasons to cry?

Teach me please a lesson of magic which can erase the despair,
do some repair to the lost and confused souls living you,
don't say...

"i am not forcing you, can live me as long as you want to"
coz this time there is no forgiving you.

Explain me please your idea of living, may i ask "why are you not so giving? "
unanswered questions i gather, ignorance is all you delivered,
better keep quiet rather, silence is all you muttered.

Answer me please or am i talking to me? Have you a feeling for us? May be you
like to see the dismayed us....
may be there isn't a place anywhere for us....this certainly isn't the end of us...
as you guarantee to abandon us.

Give me please a reason as the more i know you the more stupid you make me,
funny is the way you fool me,
don't know why people say "you are beautiful",
when for most....living you isn't really wonderful.

rinki nandy

Like A Dream

Like a dream you came into my life,
and like a dream I shall treat you,
in the forest of the second hand emotion,
I lost the battle to you,
but never could I put you aside,
even when you couldn't care when I cried,
you never showed up when I tried,
to break the world wherein you reside.

like a dream you loved me,
and like a dream I shall love you,
in the traffic of silver cars and golden planes,
I gave up my search for you,
gave up my dream for you,
a non entity,
a non dreamer I called you,
thought we would one day meet,
in lovers' street,
by the lanes of a dream,
along the pool of romance,
thought we would dance,
our last dance.

like a dream you saw me,
and like a dream I shall see you,
but don't you call me back,
to swim in your river of madness,
or jump in the joy of your sadness,
love me or hate me,
respect or insult me,
it won't affect me,
for like a dream you have forgotten me,
and like a dream I must forget you.

rinki nandy

Like A Rat

You stare at those loud faces,
Keep your voice low, talk slow and eyes low,
Put down your plate and eat with your back hunched,
You would get a heart attack if they punched,

Always in company and never alone,
What if they catch you without your phone?
Bow down to God and still you fear,
They might start breathing in your ear,

Don't utter a word and appear dull,
Compromise and sweet face cap your skull,
A lamb to the cruel and a polyglot to the farmer,
They love a lot for being such a charmer,

Walk as a speeding rocket and stare ahead of them,
They would put you in their pocket if you went ahead of them,
A phony monument of etiquette and civilized upbringing,
Only makes you run when their bell comes ringing,

Always play safe and go by the golden rule,
Silence and fragility your perfect tools,
Sincere and obedient wearing the goodwill hat,
You live not a great but the life of a rat.

rinki nandy

Like An Idiot

Spend my time everyday, sitting idle like an idiot,
lend my ears everyday, listening about Romeo and Juliet,
facing the computer, pretending busy, wasting time wondering "what a waste! ".

Listen to them discussing kin, conversations with no taste,
thoughts thrown into the bin, generation's making haste.

Clock's ticking and i am thinking,
without blinking, am i also bitching? ,
Is this an useless living? , need i be less giving? ,
is this the world we creating? , ain't any happiness generating! ,
why the heck am i rhyming?

Expressionlessly i stare at those faces,
carelessly they bare their traces,
uselessly i think of an escape from the places.

Not much of a zealot, very much of an idiot,
nothing can change,
within my range,
as i long as i think...like an idiot.

rinki nandy

Lines

Wonder what thought went in creating!
Naught is the purpose in breathing,
see only crowds around,
blind people with eyes are found,
they know not to open their eyes,
they catch not the catch life sighs,
only a disgrace to the human race,
hide their sores behind the lace.

Pretty they are and they look fine,
inside they are dirtier than a swine,
does the creator charge a fine? ,
it's all and all is mine,
think i care you dare to rhyme? ,
you are not worth a dime,
up and over is your time! ,
go and cover your copy with lines.

rinki nandy

Love Is Vengeance

She had steel in her eyes, stared blankly at the man she loved,
handsome, gentle and a mischievous twinkle in those familiar eyes,
he looked happy, same as the way she knew him,
strange was the picture of a different woman with him,
someone replaced her already,
she was out of his life already,
she continued her glare as the "other woman" noticed her,
wondered why her husband was looked at with such intense anger.

Flashback followed, happy days of love and glory showed,
she smiled at the thought of how they had admired, longed for each other,
people said they were made for each other,
though it was an unusual match.
He admired and adored the extrovert and outgoing girl,
love was reciprocated and his introvert and calm nature was
welcomed....appreciated by her,
they tied the knot in jubilation,
the quotation "lived happily ever after" soon became a notion.

There were knife marks on her arms, at a party when she arrived,
the scars made visible due to the transparency of the dress in which she jived,
he said she got bruised and was not knifed.
They believed him as they always had,
it wasn't unusual to see her sad,
they had no reason to think he was bad,
her silence disturbed few around her,
led them wonder what spell had found her,
mysterious was the way their personalities had interchanged,
with him as the smiling, jovial, extrovert man,
with her as a recluse, hiding from all she can.

Was raining, they were alone in the car on the way home,
they shared a familiar but strange silence,
he handled the wheel reminiscing days gone by,
how he always wanted a piece of her in his life....
how his admiration for her overflowed every time he saw her,
his eyes never went off her smiling face,
how he longed to be like her, in love with her, jealous of her,
how he never understood why love was replaced by envy and venom,

minutes became hours, days became years, months became ages,
happiness had vanished from her face....this was an inferior version of that
woman,

time had stopped for him,
an opportunity awaited him,

this was his time....his hour of proving him.

She barely uttered a word when he asked her to step out of the car in the rain,
he said "don't worry baby.....this wouldn't pain".

Rain had stopped by morning and so had her heart,
somewhere in the night occurred a major car crash,
woman was dead while the man got away with only a rash.

Memories of the past troubled her soul as her glare intensified,
she wasn't hallucinating her mind verified,
seemingly happy they were, their laughter clarified.

Love and anger captured her soul.....for her lover.....crash survivor....her killer.

She dreaded the night as she foresaw another accident...another crash,
the fear brought a smile on that cold face,

history would repeat and leave no trace,
deserved her lover more than a rash.

This was her time to take him back,

her hour of revenge....her love was in front of her..... and love was vengeance.

"Mysterious she is"...thought the lady dancing with him,

wondered why he could never see her....glaring at him,

was she invisible to him? , was she playing a game with him?

She watched her in awe, couldn't believe what she saw,

as the mystery woman revealed a bony skeleton for her jaw.

Was raining on their way home,

not a soul in sight but an owl resting on the hotel's dome.

He felt disturbed and uneasy, felt the need for air,

so, she sat behind the wheel,

surprised he felt at the sudden change of her disposition,

he felt breathless and he could see she didn't care,

such a sight and behavior have so far been rare.

Shivered with fear, when he saw in her a face from the past...dead and gone,

time had stopped for him, world had stopped spinning suddenly,

without batting an eyelid, recalling the days gone by....the woman gone by.....a
life gone by.

He shuddered with fear, wide eyed and breathless,

didn't utter a word....he didn't dare,

she smiled at him, doe-eyed and fearless,
said "fear me not as i only care".
His bones made no noise as the car sped,
he look out the window only to see darkness,
he knew she couldn't care less.
Bewitched he asked "baby what would you gain? ",
said she "don't worry baby...this wouldn't pain".
And he didn't feel any.....as he dissolved into the thin air,
along with his baby to be together again....lifeless again.

Rain had stopped by morning and so had his heart,
somewhere in the night occurred a major car crash,
man was dead while the woman got away with only a rash.

Happy she was with love by her side,
she no longer needed to hide.
Love had taken and given back her life,
with all the reasons to laugh and smile.

Note: i have tried to tell a story by the way of a poem. This tale is about two people in love with contrasting personalities, an exchange in their nature resulting in a mysterious murder of the girl. The second half talks about revenge when the girl comes back to take revenge and take her love with her in the same tragic manner. I have tried my best to make it sound as clear as possible, though i feel it could have sounded better.

rinki nandy

Magic-Paper

I am looking at you baby,
don't you look away,
and don't you smile that way for me,
you know I can grab you right now and rip that clothing off,
you know I can force you and carry you far,
to the nation of passionate love and raw romance,
the land compassionate filled with awe and trance,
to see places you have never seen with another,
you know baby I am your one and only,
your rose and lovely,
faithfully and wholly lover.

I am imagining you baby,
don't you walk away,
and don't you look that way at me,
you know I won't let you go now and put me off,
you know I will trap you now and ship you afar,
to the land of sinners and missed chance,
its people dancing that dirty dance,
to exist more than a paper,
you know honey I am your strawberry,
your red cherry,
could make you merry,
had you been more than a wallpaper.

rinki nandy

Moon Walker

Michael Joseph Jackson was born on 29th August 1958.

He was only five years old and was learning 'abc' when he started singing.

God created magic in the form of Michael Jackson, i still 'remember the time' when Michael moonwalked for the first time in the year 1983 as his body appeared 'unbreakable'.

His style, his dance, his music made his fans 'scream' and ask him 'will you be there? '.

The baby faced, soft spoken, shy entertainer gave the world a 'thriller' and succeeded in making the world realize that music is not distinguished on the basis of 'black or white'.

His easily identifiable voice could give a 'smooth criminal' like 'dirty Diana' a run for her money.

Diana Ross, Elizabeth Taylor, James brown were "just good friends" with the king of pop and 'Billie jean' was not his lover.

The paparazzi would not let him be at peace because they could never 'beat it' and continued to make his life hell even after he said 'leave me alone'.

Michael genuinely cared and donated millions to charity, many believed that he could really 'heal the world'.

All was well until the moon walker met with an accident while shooting for a Pepsi commercial in the year 1984, suffered second degree burns on his face and scalp which detested him to look at the 'man in the mirror' and brought him close to 'morphine', press took advantage of the situation and portrayed him as 'dangerous' and 'bad'.

Media loved to invade his "privacy" and left him feeling like "someone in the dark".

In the following years he was linked to scandals and controversies which were never proved because there were no skeletons 'in the closet'. Michael was "gone too soon", he left us to entertain god on june 25th 2009, he will live forever as he rightly said 'i will be there' and assured us 'you are not alone'.

I can write more on him because "you rock my world", that's 'the way you make me feel' and 'i just can't stop loving you', i 'cry' and feel like a 'stranger in Moscow' as there "ain't no sunshine" without him.

He left his fans "speechless". Long live the legend, long live the "speed demon". There will never be another Michael Jackson out there because "dear Michael" you are "invincible".

rinki nandy

Mother

Lost i am when i don't have you by my side, i owe myself to you and this life,
i know there exists God and it sure is in you, i am so blessed to have you in my
life,
wish i don't live to see you gone, wish i am there for you when you are alone.
Lost is my pain when a see your pretty face, i see no gain in striving without a
smile on that face,
selfish i was and i am to leave you, you said it is for good i couldn't believe you,
you promised "i will always be beside you".

The greatest ever are you, a promise keeper is my mother,
as i grow older, look over my shoulder and see you clearer.....my life is my
mother.
You are there always and everywhere, wherever i go you are with me,
just like the air i breathe, surrounding me....protecting me....forever you are with
me.
I love you till infinity, in you i see the divinity.

May the years from my life be added to yours,
may the fears from your life be added to mine,
please never leave me, God please don't take the love of mine,
may you live forever and always shine.

rinki nandy

Music

Music

i feel am falling from a mountain,
am flying,
am free,
in heaven,
am just there,
i know not where and i don't want to come back,
am trapped here in an eternal power,
attracts me,
captures me,
fools me,
blinds me,
i don't see,
i only feel,
it comes without a name,
without a warning,
disturbs and soothes me,
i imagine i am immortal,
music scares...inspires...haunts me,
it's sacred and it scares me,
my soul is tangled in the chains of hysteria,
a force carries me to the unknown....
uninvented....isolated,
created by music and threatened by me,
am flying,
falling to a dash.

rinki nandy

Nothing

High hopes busied my mind,
my dreams left me behind,
i wouldn't mind,
if only God was kind.
Great expectations made me insane,
no one but me to blame,
no one but me who knows my name,
is there anything i can claim?
That's not the only surprise
as i long in disguise,
for my only prize.

Days make me feel dead,
wish the feeling was dead.
This ain't the end i expected,
God send me to live as i expected.
Born to be different was my only belief,
which gave me relief.

Lacks the zeal, has no passion,
future is going to seal, has no compassion.
Attitude is laid back,
ain't ever getting back.
I don't really talk,
telling me.....you can't walk the walk.
Popularity is there only care,
smartness is not what they dare.

Getting stupid and lost,
not knowing what this will cost,
knowing this as forever lost.
Makes me restless,
telling myself i am no less,
am still different....nevertheless.
Where is my sanity?
where is my divinity?
is there an end to my vanity?

They don't seem to comprehend,

prejudice is their reason to apprehend.
Though I agree on one thing,
when they say the thing.....
"this story ain't very touching,
all i have become.....is nothing".

rinki nandy

Poison

Man created me centuries ago,
to distinguish good from bad, from high to low,
to maintain peace and harmony,
for the very well being of human race,
and to teach everyone the art of living,
i was necessary as was oxygen for surviving.

Generations have been discriminated, exploited and ill treated in my name,
those born under a bar deserved to be cremated or needed me to tame,
they used me for selfish reasons and begun a dirty game,
humanity was never a concern for them, soon began an age of inhumanity,
ignorance and pain,
with me as the source of excuses so lame.

Lives were destroyed, people decoyed and nothing was ever rectified,
i had become the reason for the suffering of my creator in numerous ways,
people killed, economies bombed, they were creating a better world in their
sadistic ways.

Bloodshed all around me, cursed is the day they found me,
it tears my heart to see people homeless, hopeless and lifeless,
children robbed of their childhood...their innocence,
women robbed of their dignity, lost is humanity, unhappy is the divinity.

My creator has misused me time and again,
he lives only for his gain,
faith of the tortured, the suffered is something i will never regain.

Suffocated is how i feel, maybe my existence isn't real,
i would still continue to harm through man's zeal.

Not all agree or follow me, corruption is what they don't allow me,
nonbelievers failing to comprehend my true essence,
finding bliss in ignorance,
never do i blame them as i am the one with blood on thy hands.

Man has left me without an option,
unhappy i am about my creation,
how greedy and sleazy of him to name me 'religion',

how cruel and crazy of him to use me as 'poison'.

rinki nandy

Rendezvous With Thy Holy

O you naïve heart why do you crave?
For another life and claim you are brave,
Voice your limits in your path of recreation,
And let the greedy colors fade,
Less is the want of your breath my lady,
Less is the shine of your spade.

O you friendly intruder you mustn't listen to what they say,
For know not they my dreamy dreams,
Are only puddles in the way,
In danger am I and patience erased,
When enters your supervision in my heart to play,
Less was the want of my depth my holy,
Less was the shine of my rage,

Why not then o my heart of hearts, believe?
In the darkness of my shadow,
And own a gem so rare?
Why not then hurry and leave?
In the silence of my boat,
Away from dreams beyond repair.

Tempting and inviting need not be your proposal,
Wish as you may,
I shall bathe in the darkness of your shadow or,
Sail in the silence of your boat,
But doomed I shall be if exchanged,
Your priceless gem for my dreamy dreams at your disposal.□

rinki nandy

Sadness Climbs

Lost is the faith in expressing thoughts,
disturbed egos,
care at the back of their heads,
eyes upset at the sight,
loneliness surrounds,
blood bounds,
denial profounds,
deserves this ego such sounds? ,
lives frozen in time,
people frozen with silence,
so far away that emotions see a sense,
distance grows deeper than the sea,
eyes recognise no more what does the blood,
cares the blood what doesn't the eyes,
no lengths can suffice,
mend broken egos and minds,
nothing can describe what this ego finds,
while you try to smile and sadness climbs.

This is dedicated to the complicated relationship between people, young and old who've become cold with time, things have gone wrong but maybe it's nobody's fault.

rinki nandy

Searching Eyes

They mirror you to the world, they are glossy,
like two tiny saucers with emotions spilled on them,
i see a search in them, a restlessness....are happy but not satisfied,
always searching.....searching for something you know not.
Looking deep and soulful...beautiful....displaying an emotion of
helplessness....loneliness in the crowd,
disclosing all that's inside you,
a sadness from denial, a subdued pain,
a zeal to be the best without a fear of rejection,
containing a certain knowingness in them about you.

You know you so much that it scares you,
you want to disappear but there isn't a place...so you hide behind yourself,
can't see those searching eyes as they hide behind the black paint,
can't see that angel face as it hides behind the mask.

I know they are still searching....shying from the world,
wanting more from life....wanting more from thyself.
Times have changed,
you have disappeared finally....you no longer hide....you have got a place now,
you are unreachable now.
Don't see them now,
to see them again someday is my vow,
they still be searching.....those "searching eyes"!

plz note: in this poem i am not talking about my eyes, i have tried to demonstrate a person's eyes and that person is dead. so, i wrote this to show him how his eyes affected me and what i saw when i saw them, what i felt when i saw them and how i wish to see them again when i die someday. its about a thought, a feeling i got from those eyes which i think, will still be searching. that person is really dear to me. love him.

- Show quoted text -

rinki nandy

Simple

Simple

Mind spinning faster than a carousel,
thoughts moving faster than the speed of light,
am i here to bring delight? .
No response and no tense,
mind is....
traveling into the space,
nothing what it says makes sense,
mind is....
with and without fear,
still spinning on a pretense.
There is no....
mystery, no destiny and no metaphor,
it's all open shown to the mind and mind can't decipher.
'Need not complicate a mind so simple',
i have no answer.... when asked "why so simple? ".

rinki nandy

Smiley

Curve on the lips pointing towards the left,
purpose in concealing smile by theft,
fear concluding the tilt dutifully kept,
sheen so sacred for the humanly unkempt,
lie defeating truth and questions attempt,
to bury secrets and the joy when you wept,
need to monopolize the time which left,
madness and intensity thoughts forget,
dependency nurtured and eyes never slept,
fate divine and destiny inept,
an act occupied for the search to wait,
lie pities truth and puts on bait,
mysteries and lies famished minds ate,
faith and ego loneliness bates,
preference of truth gifted mind hates,
appetite for imagination creates,
remoteness from object who deject,
unrequited expression to the faces reject,
fables of a drunkard enthused by intellect,
memories alive must you regret,
innocent cries must they neglect,
euphoria weaved in mystery,
occurrence of mastery subliminally,
a beam frowning continually,
answers buried faithfully,
bluffs me entirely,
uncanny riley of a smiley.

rinki nandy

Sound Of Silence

I felt attracted to a sound coming from far,
an unusual depth woke my heart up from afar,
strange i felt as i listened to it,
mysteriously it filled my mind as i focused on it,
i was drifting into silence,
was losing my ignorance,
i was heading towards the city of uncertainty,
was coloring a world with no gravity,
was freed from my curiosity, my imagination took me to infinity.
Carefully i listened to that sound,
it brought a calmness I've never found,
shut my eyes to see i am vanishing from the ground,
some powerful strangeness has me bound.
Took me away, gave me away, made me sway,
an inquisitive mind fooled by a clever sound,
as i listen more...i hear nothing but silence,
when i listen to the sound of silence.

rinki nandy

Stupid Winds

Don't call me you stupid winds
for I will not answer
I am not one of your men,
who you shelter in your negligence,
and nurture with your ignorance,
Don't try to stick to me
when all I want is a distance far away,
where were you when I pleaded
and looked for your approval everywhere?
Why didn't you save me
when like a beggar I cried in dismay?
How can you then try to back me now?
When I need you no more,
when I seek you no more,
How could you stop me from dismissing you?
When I hear you no more or pray
for your nod to my dreams gone astray.
You must let me go now,
far from stupid winds,
Should you need to see me again,
you must dwell into your memories,
for that's where I will reside,
even if you call me a thousand times.

rinki nandy

Sunshines

Where are you taking me tonight? ,
don't want to go there tonight,
mercilessly you wet me those neverending rains,
hopelessly i miss your fast trains,
fearlessly i fight your mighty storms,
baselessly you show how my future forms,
am tired and drained,
suffocated and strained,
let me sleep please,
go away please,
far away please,
know you visions mirror my mind there,
show my future lies where,
why am i disturbed then? ,
why do you not show me when,
i cry and ask for mercy in vain,
your silence is killing my brain,
was i wasted to give you a thought? ,
was it my sleep that you bought? ,
i go tell them what you did,
how you left me alone and got rid,
i don't cry or buy,
your excuses and lies,
your mysteries haunt me and my hope dies,
desert my mind and bless my eyes,
to never see you again or hear your cries,
go away please dream while my life defines,
my fears.....and sunshines.

rinki nandy

Talent's Talent

Got a name? ,
you are lazy and lame,
when advertised you bring fame,
coz of you this mind plays a dirty game,
without heed your visions are lame,
mindless fantasies are your game,
show you the door and you bring shame,
to my existence and i feel framed,
diversify lives and have me blamed,
brilliance and vibes you have claimed,
what am i without your name? ,
soothed me when in pain,
loser i'd be to miss your fast train,
lift my spirits and energies drain,
drenched in your shadowed rain,
blind for long and muted in vain,
can't leave me now insane,
get you patent?
oh! talent's talent?

rinki nandy

The Foreigner

Useless and awful,
Far away from beautiful,
Not a friend, not a foe,
Minding my life and my woe,
Down with the fever of a nympho,
I cried ho... ho... ho,
When came your eyes toward pointing at my low,
Darling unleashed into the jungle of prejudice and honey and silk flows,
Enemy of mine with eyes such divine,
Cries my heart where did you go?
Agony of mine, my red wine,
Where did you go?
Thought you I will die,
Without you I won't survive,
O you ugly thief I erase you,
I raise you,
To my lips in your last breath and kiss you softly like we never met,
O you monstrous Jonah I forgive you,
For breaking in and jinxing my kismet,
Drown in the sea or,
Lie awake by your death,
Leave quietly or,
Shoot some in the air,
Tell you bizarre foreigner I don't care,
When I raise you to my lips to kiss softly and stare.

rinki nandy

The Sky

The sky was talking to me at the break of dawn, told me to forget all about myself, even if for a while.

It seemed amazing, soft clouds became my friends, like fairies i have known all my life...was delighted to see them,

like the time had frozen and memories of a different time were all but shadows. Saw the first moon smiling at me, was soothing, had the look like it's freedom freed from the chains of instability.

The sky was painted crimson, it was pure and expressionless....motionless, i stood still...surrounded by the aura of beauty

all by myself, i was alone....we were alone....locked up in that moment...expressions lost in time.....

i felt empty and light with nothing to wish for....nothing i wanted anymore....just blank.

This was another world, cold as ice....a vacuum which can not be filled... didn't feel the need to talk...words were not necessary anymore.

I was drowning in the spell....occupied by unknown emotions...captured by the highest powers and left alone to surrender in vain.

it hypnotized me, scared me surprisingly.....taking me to a state of hysteria... until i was flying....free, cold and calm....until i closed my eyes and made a vow to never look at the sky again.

rinki nandy

Toffee

she got up from sleep to share a bed,
memories are blurry and the guilt not shared,
such an happening is not exclusively rared,
they would have known if they only cared.
Begun lusting her as a kid,
inquisitive he seemed, whether she enjoyed the bid? ,
bothered if her mouth would only zip,
her clothes he let them rip.
She went in that room one afternoon,
an instant memory of the previous day made her swoon,
it wasn't the first time, she felt gloom,
she wondered if was right what happened in that room? ,
or has she met her doom? ,
won't he know when she gets a groom?
She tried and failed,
couldn't bare as a kid she got nailed,
the predator still preys,
is not bailed coz was never jailed,
dirty childhood impressions have remained,
distances in their ages could not have gained,
she is only a kid could not have explained,
lust had the shame drained,
tears in silence beared more pain,
she could cry now when it rained.
The toffee didn't taste sweet,
the one he gave her to eat,
without a scream or even a tweet,
no understanding or a protest,
her mind couldn't be at rest.
She said she couldn't tell,
didn't think for once.....what the hell!
from her childhood as she fell.
"You find it sweet? " asked her the man,
as the toffee melted in her hand,
"enjoy it as much as you can,
is toffee tastier than a man? ,
i will give you another can".

rinki nandy

Trapped

No i don't care what you say,
and i hate to be what i may,
locked in a prison artificially made,
they are really wicked and get in my way,
go make the others happy, let them stray,
am sick of your smile and despise your way.
Can't find a door to escape from this misery,
i ain't capable any longer of being a bravery,
i wish not to spend another moment here,
wish i could give it back all you gave me.
I am tired of the sadism this place has to offer,
i am trapped and alone in this vicious circle.

rinki nandy

Umbrella In The Rain

When I was young friend I met you at school,
And found your company cool,
Ignored differences and stayed a fool,
Having a friend was a rule.

In my adolescent years friend I could only see you,
My deepest fear being what I'd do without you,
A day didn't pass without talking to you,
My past, present and future were you.

In my college years friend I saw in you my savior,
I saw in you a survivor,
But you my friend said goodbye like a lover.

Years later friend I met you again and wondered if I could call you one,
Perhaps I had picked up the wrong one,
Perhaps my innocence had failed and you had won,
Never imagined your friendship had intended a pun.

Down life's road friend I met you again,
You looked at me like I cause you pain,
Where is the umbrella we shared in the rain?
Not a friend but a stranger you would remain,
While you enter and exit along life's lane.

rinki nandy

What's Up?

Strange faces facing stranger...faces once familiar,
once borrowed time from the wholesaler....with the retailer....
shared time and places similar....attention meaning superior,
where is that space today? ...emoticon nowadays? ...expressions moved on,
where is that face today?concoction nowadays? ...eyes carried on,
where is thy time today? ...went without me to conquer.... another face...another
laughter,
where are thy tears today? ..vent thy intelligence to rapture...another
mind..another fracture,
faces still try...smirk at a glimpse of thy....faces deny...allegations defy boredom
to clarify,
naught but a stage...actions reply...obsolete vividness and fake wises,
ageless pretense through ages...a question why?a resolute stillness in the
tides,
faces frown....linger and ignore...stealing glances...when caught they alight,
buy pretty laws to nazify....ugly truth to pacify,
preach fascism to decline...attempts to gratify....cause thy voice to recline,
thy must fishify...feel nothing..sleep with open eyes...let them mummify,
ignoble faces surprise...bring thy amusement and rile,
faces still manage to arise when crossed....made to "cover up", well versed with
a jargon "what's up? ".

rinki nandy

Where Is My Heart?

where is my heart? asked I,
I haven't seen it in days, can't tell says my mind,
I remember last I saw it in a ditch,
joined by other hearts in a fix,
I went up there again looking for my heart
on my way up I met other hearts,
they were crying aloud,
they yelled at me,
they questioned my love and
asked why I waited for my heart to arrive,
why hadn't I arrived yesterday,
or the day before,
and the day before,
me heart is a traveller said i,
it always returned when I felt edgy and showed restless signs,
it always shared with me stories and shines,
of other hearts it met in its journey towards light,
it showed smiling pictures of hearts who looked alike,
it always returned rejuvenated and despised my minds practical insight,
they questioned with tearful eyes,
why do you then search now when you know it always returned,
when you have waited long enough for it to die,
my soul shuddered at the word and thought of another lie,
and hoped they won't know there was poison in the apple pie,
and wished they can't tell how I felt inside,
I didn't say my heart stopped breathing,
didn't say my heart stopped laughing,
didn't say my heart stopped living,
after it returned from the villa the monster resides,
who stripped my heart of it's virtue and pride,
and rewarded it with a silvery wound to survive,
deserved my heart a better dive,
into the pools of heaven and hell alike,
best remedy was the apple pie,
but my beautiful heart had long died.

rinki nandy

Where Is Your God?

Her clothes were tattered just as her face,
his legs didn't support him as he came down on his waist,
hygiene an alien word,
agony in each breath they take,
they waited together
and separately prayed
we are the women of the streets,
the men of streets and train
we don't know your happiness
and you don't know our pain.

Her eyes, two hazy bowls of water,
drops from which travelled,
mysterious eyes unravelled,
through her cheeks to touch the first bit of clothing
the first drops of dirty rain went through her soul,
first drops of dirty shower penetrated his battered body,
in they found a vacuum,
denser than an empty room.

Their prayers, pure imaginations,
inventions of a brilliant mind,
their hearts, temples of peace and calm,
salvation sucked out of hurt and harm,
their Gods, deaf and dumb,
preaches blind faith and eyes numb,
their faces, heavy rocks off the mountain of suffering,
off the hill of lost hope,
stale food and stale streets,
vacuum pumping heart beats,
who look not for theirs,
their pain he shares,
but ask the blind fools... where is your God?

rinki nandy

While You Are Alive!

do you cry inside when i smile? ,
does your heart try to hide? ,
or subside,
feelings of jealousy and hatred overrides,
when you know i am happy,
and your rules i don't abide,
you see i have earned this smile,
you know i am gloomy and i cry,
you see i have earned this life,
you know i was once denied,
you see i have earned this language,
you see my inability to write,
i see you made fun,
i know my faults you highlight,
i see you would shun,
i know you know i am right,
i see you call me different,
i know your faces and eyes,
i hear you shout i pay rent,
i know my mind traces and defies,
the sorrow your heart finds,
to be kicked in those minds.
Thought i you a friend,
bought i your trends,
sought i this ends,
ought you to pretend,
caught you denying your errands,
thought i this road bends.
Can't nobody smile, or display there joy outside,
Can't nobody hide, you blow your trumpet and confide,
can't nobody buy, you broke and broken with venom inside,
can't nobody reveal, you conceal and seal and wear disguise,
can't nobody be negative, your positive mind cries,
can't nobody question, your mouth verifies,
don't you know a solution? , before the poison destroys,
your agonies finish you while you are alive.

Note: it's about human beings in general deriving happiness from other's sorrow,

lack or inability and the never ending cycle of experiencing jealousy to have a 'different' person around.

rinki nandy

Whimsical Illusion

Distances separate tomorrow, today bother why?
City streets and shops, neon lights and mall crops,
highways and cars, cafe frappe and chocolate bars,
low rise denims to woo, funky earrings and chic shoes,
blackberry and fruit cherry, discos and bows,
their jazzy tops, my weekly flops,
their silence and my chop- chops,
trashed and caught up why?
foreign soil, a stranger tomorrow, today bother why?

Dreams manipulate tomorrow, today bother why?
Look down and frown, from where is this clown?
Hello friend, which town?
Why wear grandma's gown?
break limitations friend, come down,
eye to eye, away from money's sound,
Goodbye friend, different sky, distance noun,
overlook me friend, anticipate why?
Different people, views and news tomorrow, today regret why?

rinki nandy

Who Am I?

Am I the doormat you wipe your shoes on?
Or the cup you drink coffee from?
Would it better if I were a cigarette between your fingers,
so you crush me when desired,
or, light me up so I know the fire and turn,
into ashes and to earth,
and live for the while I burn?
Or shall I be the bag you carry around,
to show off the people who surround,
Who am I?
The one you humiliate for I can't retaliate?
Who am I?
A robot perhaps with steel limbs and computer chips,
or, the one who would one day die? ,
sealing your immortality among the hi-fi?
Who am I?

rinki nandy

Who Cares?

They are crying always, unhappy with the situation.....with where they are...with what they are doing, complaining and whining about the world.... waiting for a fairy godmother to make a change.....to take the responsibility...to undo the wrong deed to clean their self created mess.....also take the credit for the entire ordeal.

No one wishes to be corrected.....and no one cares.... nothing makes an impact anymore....nothing left to talk anymore....nothing useful anymore, all is left is ignorance and aggression to hurt and make fun. "They are partial..unfair...biased and are the cause of this miserable phase which again is prolonged by them", that's all i hear and say.....i don't exclude myself...i am that person too....there is a name for it....human nature.

Chief says they are abandoning me because of you...you are one sided...imperfect, but i say, hey chief.... are you perfect? ...are you just? ...and have you seen the mirror? , i get no answer... am not loud enough..... may be no answer is enough.

It's funny how people always fail to see flaws in them.....heights of ignorance...it certainly is a bliss. They give speeches on bringing a change.....and pretend....and pretend.....and pretend.....to think...with no realization of fooling themselves. The world's just living with no giving.....you may be writing but is someone reading? Have we lost something which was never there...or may be we like to remain blind! no place for thought....no place for the heart.

I see curiosity....dismay....disheartenment.....agitation.....disturbance.....apprehension ...and everything seems to be an illusion. It's all around me....it's in me.....it's everywhere i go...in everyone i meet, no one questions.....no one dares, show me someone.....who cares!

rinki nandy

Will I Die Today?

Will i die today?

Will i die today?

Is this happening for the last time?

Are you not gonna torture me no more? ,
you never gave a chance to correct my fault!

Maybe if i knew i would've,
i could've tried.

Got so much hatred from you and it took long for me to know,
i don't and i never will know the reason for this one sided affair of animosity,
without an option,

i accept and bear as long as you hate me,
what a curse!

Hope no one is cursed this way,
am not scared anymore and i see my end closer,
tears have dried
and my body numb,
i feel nor the air or you today,
dead today.

rinki nandy

Window O' Heaven

Sweaty days and cruel summer,
without sleep and hunger,
star's burning and causing anger,
stay indoors and feel better,
pity the workers under the heartless sun sans shelter,
mercury rising above the meter,
deserted roads and buildings for haven.

A miracle on the other side of the window,
a huge carbon black cloud,
within moments surround the ground,
engulf the sun and gobble it up,
fear him with your aura and glare,
paint the sky with your color,
defeat the sun and shame it with your presence,
scare him with your thunder,
wipe him off from sky's face,
outshine him with your grace,
exhaust him in this race,
embarrass him, destroy his base,
come down cloud, reveal your pace,
hit the planet like an ace.

Set the trees free, please be fair,
deliberately they dance with no care,
delightfully tail the wind sans fear,
wet feathers can't fly,
stronger ones give it a try,
squeezed they seem and look up the sky,
delayed so long, i should have died,
missed you long, have i survived?

Beat the earth's dusty face,
show no mercy, spare no base,
let it know how it tastes,
when you arrive and make haste.
Watching a marvel,
you destroying the gravel,
witnessing a wonderment,

standing so close in amusement,
beauty of your presence capturing each moment,
finding self in nature's lap and endowment.
Filling my heart with spirit and joy,
life is beautiful i know why,
timeless moments at the window,
precious emotions shared with the window,
the door or the window? ,
window o' heaven! □

rinki nandy

You Are Your Best Judge

"you look so nice! " they were saying,
i felt they were not seeing,
"it showed like i was expecting! "
with stupid, confused thoughts,
i wore the dress, only sickness it brought,
"may be i don't see what they could"
"may be i don't realize... i look like they could"
with my head flying high and nose in the air,
i walked like i didn't care,
my pointed heels gave them scare.

oops it's me! ,
and like them i could be,
standing tall without a clue,
gonna fall, wearing the color blue,
happily i danced, tipsy as they tranced,
call the dj and give me a chance.....

My straight hair falling on my face,
with utmost contempt i took part in the race,
i am going to be joining the club,
"never was i fat" my habits i curb.

Reality came back with a blow,
saw my pictures,
like a big bag of snow,
"did i eat too much? "
"do i think too much? "
"did i not listen when was teased! "
"did i not exercise and calories released? "
why did i not wear? ,
a dress to avoid the glare? ,
can i not go back and stop the stare?
Finally it dawned on an intelligent mind,
my eating habits i must rebind,
can not hold a grudge,
because "you are your best judge".

rinki nandy