

Poetry Series

**Pratisha Karki**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

**Pratisha Karki()**

# Addicted

I know that you taste very good  
but I am not going to be addicted.  
You make me forget all my sorrows  
taking me to a different world with your power  
but I am not going to be addicted.

Like a snake you spread the poison in my body  
making me all dead  
but I am not going to be addicted.  
You seduce and hypnotize me  
but I am not going to be addicted.  
I want to have you more and more and never stop until my last breath,  
yet I am not going to be addicted

Pratisha Karki

# Alone

Surrounded by the crowd with a loud noise everywhere  
Snuggled by lots of warm hugs and kisses,  
Promising to be with me all the time  
Yet I am alone.

Sunny days with brightest sunlight kissing on my chick every morning,  
Welcoming a wonderful day full of happiness and surprises,  
Leaving it to the beautiful moonlight with nice sleep and sweet dreams,  
Yet I am alone with all my wounds.

Friends and families making me reluctant to breathe ...  
God promising me to fulfill all my desires and give me the strength to survive  
this cruel world  
Yet I am alone and screaming loudly with the pain of my wound...

Being blessed with the best mother and brothers in this world,  
and been gifted a beautiful angel by Lord,  
Yet I am all alone with my wounds.

Pratisha Karki

# Closed My Eyes

I closed my eyes and went back to sleep,  
thinking to get back to that bad dream  
but unfortunately,  
It was not this time.

I closed my eyes and went back to sleep,  
hoping to wake up,  
and welcome a beautiful day,  
But was already caught in the darkness.

I closed my eyes and went back to sleep,  
wishing to start the day,  
seeing his face,  
sadly that would just be in dream.

I closed my eyes and went back to sleep.  
waiting for that wake up kiss,  
but sadly never would be true again,

Pratisha Karki

# Confusion

Every bit full of pain without any gain  
leaving a very deep stain in the deepest corner of the brain  
i wonder that is it worthy to take one more step and run away from death  
Another moment when my soul starts weeping in the middle of stormy rain  
missing a warm tree to hug and sleep peacefully  
i wonder gain if should breath or rest in the free moments  
However i wake up with the smiles from the heaven like beautiful song  
mesmerizing  
dragging forcefully towards the hell  
so i wonder should i live or leave

Pratisha Karki

# Dead

I can't die anymore because I am already dead.  
so please, don't kill me.  
If you do so,  
you are going to waste the bullet.

I can't die anymore because I am already dead.  
Please, don't hurt me anymore,  
it is not going to  
kill the body but the soul.

I can't die anymore because I am already dead.  
you may not accept it,  
but yes i am already the ghost.

I can't die anymore because I am already dead.  
So please, leave my soul to rest in peace,  
and enjoy your freedom toast.

Pratisha Karki

# Eyes

He smiled at me and gave that infectious look,  
poured all the love from them  
and said that they loved me a lot  
I couldn't believe at all

However they kept following me everywhere never leaving me alone  
saying that they really miss and want to kiss me  
Those addictive eyes were everywhere  
asking me to love them back  
my little heart surrendered to them  
and spilled all the love inside it.  
It was dying to be meet with its soul mate and get vanished in another world far  
away from everyone and everywhere.

However when I tried to hug them they smiled and disappeared  
making me realize that he was just a ghost...trying to make me his host

Pratisha Karki



# Ghost

I looked for it everywhere and looked again,  
Yet did not find it.

I asked with the Sun and it vanished inviting a thunder storm.  
When I asked the Moon and the stars,  
they just disappeared,  
leaving the dark sky.

I then asked the God,  
and he just smiled.

I looked for it everywhere and had no sigh of it,  
I asked myself,  
and realized that it was just a ghost

Pratisha Karki

# Happy Birthday Brother

Happy Birthday

Happy Birthday Brother

May you reach the height of the Sky,  
and shine like the Stars.

May you bring the smile in the sad faces.  
and the hope in the heart of the very hopeless.

May you live hundred years,  
making this world,  
Proud and grateful,  
with your great deeds.

May you smile always,  
making this World even more beautiful.  
May you make our Mother,  
The most proud in the Universe,  
with your success,  
and honor.

May you be the best Doctor ever,  
giving relief to the pain,  
and the tortures of the one who is very sick.

May you save the life of millions,  
and be blessed from the bottom of their heart.  
May all your dreams come truly true.  
May you always be happy,  
and smile like an angel.

Throughout your life.

Happy Birthday Brother!

Pratisha Karki

# Happy Birthday My Dear Brother

Happy Birthday to you! !

Happy Birthday Brother!

May you be my brother

Every time I am born.

Happy Birthday to you! !

Happy Birthday Brother

You are my Hero,

and my inspiration

You have made me proud Sister

in the entire Universe.

May you keep making me prouder.

Happy Birthday to you! !

Happy Birthday Brother

You have given me the courage,

to dream the most impossible,

and given me the strength,

to fight the greatest disasters,

and win the battle of my Life.

May all the Sisters have a brother like you.

Happy Birthday to you! !

Happy Birthday Brother

You have granted me the opportunity,

to leave the hell,

and live in the heaven,

Happy Birthday to you! !

Happy Birthday Brother

You stole your dreams,

To fulfill your families need.

Yet you reached the top of your aim.

Your victory is a lesson for the ones who,

Give up on their dreams.

Happy Birthday to you! !

Happy Birthday Brother

You have given a little Girl,

a beautiful life,

Without you,

Which might have been just a dream.

Pratisha Karki

# Life

What is it really?  
Is it a journey of pain  
or a blast of unwanted surprises.

What is it really?  
Is it a worst nightmare  
or is it a game full of hurdles

What is it really?  
Is it a bitter drink  
or is it a sip of poison.

What is it really?  
Is it a mission to death  
or is it an endless trauma.

What is it really?  
Is it really created by God  
or is it just an ugly creation of a Devil

What is it really?  
Is it really full of love  
or is it a hell of disaster.

What is it really?  
Is it a pleasant illusion  
or is it a fearful truth.

Pratisha Karki

# Little Star

Brother you are truly the little star.  
You dreamed to reach the top  
And amazingly you did it.

Brother you are truly the little star.  
You wished to be the saviour and you made it.  
And made us the most proud people in the universe.

Brother you are truly the little star.  
You desired to be the most shining one in the sky,  
And today I am glad to see you there.

Brother you are truly the little star.  
Your passion and your success,  
Is inspiration to all the youngsters,  
Who dream to be the most dreamed one.

Brother you are truly the little star.  
You crossed all the hurdles,  
On your way to your mission.  
And passed each and every examinations,  
And finally reached your goal.  
Proving that,  
Nothing can stop a Born Star.

Brother you are truly the little star.  
For all those,  
Who never believed on you and your dream,  
Finally you replied them with your action,  
Without offending them by any means.

Brother you are truly the little star.  
Also for that Mother,  
Who had been waiting all these years,  
Hoping that her smallest one will,  
Surely quench her thirst one fine day.  
You made it.





# My Destination

Where is my destination?  
Is it in my future.  
Or it already passed away

Where is my destination?  
Is it around me.  
Or it is no where.

Where is my destination?  
Is it following me.  
Or am I after it

Where is my destination?  
Will it show me its face.  
Or It will never be visible.

Where is my destination?  
Is it in this life  
Or I will meet it in my new life

Where is my destination?  
Is it somewhere in my palm.  
Or it was never written.

Where is my destination?  
Am I going to get it.  
Or death will be faster?

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# My Next Stop

The Next Stop

With my baggage's packed,  
My mind wrapped,  
My eyes are asking  
Where is my next stop?

With my mission backed,  
My courage lacked,  
My heart is saying,  
Where is my next stop?

With my plan hacked,  
My desire smashed,  
My curiosity is beeping,  
Where is my next stop?

With my Journey clashed,  
My movement dashed,  
My toes are asking.  
Where is my next stop?

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# My Princess

Her eyes are the stars glittering in the sky  
Her face is the wonder in the world  
Her cheeks are apples rippen in the tree.  
She smiles with a glitter in her face  
She talks with the voice of God.  
She walks with God walking with her  
She is a little wonder in this earth.

Pratisha Karki

# My Strenth

## My Strength

Oh Brother! you are my strength!  
Your smile gives me the power to survive  
And your love gives me the right to live.  
The truth is that I wouldn't be existing  
Without you, and if I would be,  
There would be no identity.

Oh Brother, your words move me towards my destiny,  
And your spirit helps me to keep rocking  
Every morning the sunshine reminds me of your bravery  
And hence, asks me if i am your sister.

Oh Brother, you are my strength!  
Your courage shakes me up and blows me out of my fear.  
The struggle in your journey,  
And the success of your mission  
Says me that nothing is impossible, but is a strong will

Oh Brother, you are my strength!  
In the days when I am falling, you persuade me.  
You are the sunshine and you are the moon.  
No dreams would be fulfilled without you  
And so my dignity.

Pratisha Karki

# Never Dies

It never dies and keeps growing to infinity.  
occupying each and every corner in the heart  
leaving it restless and breathless  
snatching the sweetest hunger and the peaceful sleep.

It never dies glittering in the eyes and shivering in the lips being the only thing  
visible  
on the entire Universe,  
breaking all the rules and regulations  
and crossing the greatest hurdles.

It never dies,  
forgiving all the deceitful acts and painful gift and continues  
even after the end of Life.

Pratisha Karki

# Pain

It hurts so much but don't know why, feels like it is coming from the heart  
O well it is not because it is lost

So is it the brain or the eye giving the most pain or the both  
It really is getting clueless to find out the reason  
Doesn't really matter because the pain is not going to be less

It is growing bigger every moment hanging in my breath  
Killing me slowly getting into my blood and vein  
Neither it goes away nor lets me

It could be an endless sorrow or horrible dream  
Even a heartless devil  
What can it really be?

Pratisha Karki

# Powerfull

He has many faces and might come in any one of them  
Sometimes dragging you to the hell with a seductive face  
Having no idea that you are in the ride to the death

Sometimes just making you sleep for ever with a painful heart giving no chance  
to open your eyes. Nothing is above it and will ever be, it crosses all the hurdles  
and just does it when the time comes to grab a soul. It treats everybody equally  
rich or the poor the most powerful or the weakest  
the beautiful or ugly, Young or old.

Neither border nor security not even immigration can stop it.  
It shows no mercy for an infant or a mother  
Husband or a wife. Lovers are not spared either letting them to die slowly  
It is cruel and mean, heartless and bold.  
No wonder why it doesn't show its real face.

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# Reluctant

Reluctant to breath,  
Even when you don't wish,  
Reluctant to smile,  
When you want to cry.  
Reluctant to tolerate,  
The greatest tortures,  
Reluctant to keep moving,  
when you are wounded.

Reluctant to care,  
Even when you don't.  
Reluctant to survive,  
In the worst disasters.

Reluctant to win,  
Defeating the worthless,  
Reluctant to live,  
When you wish to die,  
Is that what you call Life?

Pratisha Karki



# Silence

Nothing but silence everywhere,  
laughter's and smiles,  
all appears to be illusion.

Nothing but silence everywhere,  
Happiness and anxiety are all history,  
excitement and dream,  
disappeared somewhere very far away.

Nothing but Silence everywhere,  
Every morning sunlight,  
conveys the same old message,  
Silence.

Nothing but Silence everywhere,  
Only the scream of the dead bodies,  
from the grave can be heard.

Nothing but Silence everywhere,  
darkness everywhere,  
With the dead wind,  
blowing the dead soul.

Nothing but Silence everywhere,  
Only the long and endless wait,  
for the mystery called as death.

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# Unknown Desire

I am restless,  
and breathless.  
but don't know  
what it is.  
I believe I have an unknown desire.

Waking up at the middle of the night,  
my eyes crave for some thing,  
that I am not aware of,  
I believe that I have an unknown desire.

My heart is always  
begging for it,  
but my brain,  
is not able to locate it,  
what it is  
I believe that I have an unknown desire.

Being blessed with happiness,  
my soul is asking for  
some thing  
which is really  
a mystery,  
I believe that I have an unknown desire.

Dreams are fulfilled,  
and desires have been granted,  
but yet there is,  
something which is to be done still,  
I believe that I have an unknown desire.

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# Where Are They

From the buttom,  
of my heart.  
I hear a voice,  
Where are they?

Those days full of smile, laugh and joy,  
With the showers of love,  
And the blessings of God.

Sunlight kissed me in my cheek,  
And showed me the way,  
To my beautiful day.

Moon arrived slowly,  
And wishpered in my ear.  
Saying, I am here for your sake.  
Hugged me with a romantic night,  
Full of Sweet dreams

Oh, back to the life,  
in the hale.  
Heart full burden,  
And eyes flood with tears,  
Staring eagerly for,  
The little wonder,  
named as death.

With the demons around,  
Sucking each and every drop,  
Of blood.  
And not a moment of peace,  
My heart is asking,  
Where are they?

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# Why

It broke into many pieces,  
There was no noise,  
Why?

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# With You

Happiness has ended,  
and dream has shattered.  
Love is in gone,  
and smile has vanished.  
With your breath,  
I have ended too.

You took my heart,  
and soul,  
with you.  
and left me like a living dead.  
Just waiting for the death.

May God,  
Rest your soul in peace.  
Fulfill all your wish.  
May all your dreams come true,  
May we never separate,  
When we meet.  
In our new life.

Pratisha Karki

# Won't Give Up

I know it is rough and tough and is never going to end.  
but I am not giving up.

My destination is very high and I might fall again and again on its way,  
There might be moments when I might feel that is the end of my world and I will  
never reach the top.

I might miss my goal from very close and might lose my hope.  
Millions of hurdles might be there stopping me to reach there,

But I am not giving up

Tears might fall from my eyes and my heart may say Just give up.  
And I will say no again.

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# You Are Every Where

You are in my eyes, in my heart.  
and in my thought.

You are there all the time never leaving me alone,  
getting into my memory

You are there,  
blocking all my other thoughts,  
not allowing any other feelings,  
to enter into the door of my little heart.

You are in my dream and in my desire and in my prayer, in my breath and in my  
blood and in my smile and are the most wanted creature in my life.

Pratisha Karki

# You Come Closer

The more I neglect you, the more you come closer.  
I snatch you out of my heart,  
And dump you into the warehouse of memories,  
And millions of your voices call me,  
The other moment,  
From the softest corner.

The more I neglect you, the more you come closer,  
I drag myself to an invisible world,  
I appear there with an exotic smile,  
And surprise me.

The more I neglect you, the more you come closer,  
I run away very far from you,  
And I find you right in front of me.

The more I neglect you, the more you come closer,  
I kill you with the weapon that you killed me,  
And you grow even bigger and laugh at me.

The more I neglect you, the more you come closer,  
I put somebody in your place,  
but, I see you instead.  
I wonder,  
When can I get rid of you?

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