

# VENUS

*Everything is  
possible with a  
little magic.*

Debasish Mondol

## About the Book

# “Venus”

*Venus is a collection of poems by Debasish Mondol that explores the themes of love, loss, hope, and transformation. The poems are inspired by the planet Venus, the goddess of love and beauty, and the various aspects of her mythology and symbolism. The poems range from the mysterious and mystical to the romantic and passionate, reflecting the poet's personal journey of finding light in the midst of his brokenness. The poems are divided into four sections: The Mystery, The Twilight, The Metempsychosis, and The Arrival. Each section contains poems that relate to a different phase of the poet's relationship with Venus, from the initial attraction and curiosity to the final reunion and fulfillment. Some of the poems are: “The Mystery”, “Finding Light in the Midst of Your Brokenness”, “Waiting”, “Born from Ashes”, “OH MY Twilight”, “Vampire Princess”, “Will You? IF I \_, Do You Remember?”, “Girl in the White Dress”, “Last Words”, “Metempsychosis OF Thyself”, “Friendship Day”, “Her Arrival”, and “OH! MY DARLING”. Venus is a book that celebrates the power and beauty of love, and the transformation it can bring to one's life.*





## About the Author

*Debasish Mondol*



Debasish Mondol is a young and talented poet and author who has a great passion for writing and expressing his thoughts and emotions through words. He has written and published several books and stories in various genres such as mystery, romance, fantasy, and horror. Some of his popular works include "The Mystery", "Finding Light in the Midst of Your Brokenness", "Waiting", "Born from Ashes", "OH MY Twilight", "Vampire Princess", "Will You? IF I \_, Do You Remember?", "Girl in the White Dress", "Last Words", "Metempsychosis OF Thyself", "Friendship Day", "Her Arrival", and "OH! MY DARLING". He is also a student of English Literature and shares his writings and updates with his fans on his Facebook page. Debasish is a versatile and prolific author who explores different themes and emotions in his works. He is one of the rising stars in the literary world and has a bright future ahead of him.







## The Mystery

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**Your eyes drink of me,  
Love makes them shine,  
Your eyes that lean  
So close to mine.  
We have long been lovers,  
We know the range  
Of each other's moods  
And how they change;  
But when we look  
At each other so  
Then we feel  
How little we know;  
The spirit eludes us,  
Timid and free—  
Can I ever know you  
Or you know me?**



## Finding Light in the midst of your brokenness

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**Every morning I see in my vision  
Every night I can't sleep without imagination  
Right here, You're still in my heart  
A tiny bit of your memories  
Hurts me a lot  
In the night, you're the moonlight  
In the daylight, you're the glimmer**

**In space, you're the planet  
In the ocean, you're the source  
On my surface, you're the existence  
You were my imagination  
You were my beloved quotation  
You were my lamination  
You were my expedition  
You were my window of progression  
you arrived like the speed of light  
I tried to hold you tied  
Hence, you made it untied  
Like the butterfly, you also fly  
Still, I couldn't catch the butterfly  
you were like, Tigers of the woods  
Turtles of the ocean  
Light of the darkness  
Nature of the Earth  
The wand of the magician  
In the end, you left  
Like nothing has happened  
still, I waited for you  
But it makes me isolated  
Nothing change, still waiting for the light.**



## Waiting

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**Yet she waited  
Waited for the love to happen  
To happen within her time  
Time she spent growing the feeling of it,  
Feeling she pictured into her heart  
Heart, she made of soft leafs  
Leafs she collected from the tree of life  
The tree she has planted of expectations  
Expectations she created by imagining it,  
Imagination she used to live in her dreams  
Dreams she saw with open eyes**



Eyes she has filled with hopes  
Hopes of getting a lift by his care  
Care she did to take every step  
Steps she printed on the floor of it,  
The floor she painted by her inner desire  
Desires she had of being only one  
The one who would never regret having her  
Regret she always afraid of not being enough  
Cause it would not be enough for her  
Yet she waited  
At night, for her time  
To come,  
And love to happen  
The love she always wanted  
Yet it's stuck somewhere  
Somewhere she is afraid to go  
Beyond her limits,  
But one day  
She will stop waiting for it  
That day will be the  
End of her desire or the  
Start of it □  
(it - love)



## Born from Ashes

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**You are fire  
You are ashes  
You are destruction  
You are distinction  
You are resurrected  
They will  
hurt you  
insult you  
defeat you  
betray you**

**injury you  
But you watch  
You burn to born  
They will not  
shall not  
can not  
destroy you  
Because you born from ashes  
Like the Rome  
were built on ashes.  
You have the bloodline of Phoenix  
Like the Phoenix,  
you born from ashes  
You know how to resurrect.**





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## OH MY Twilight

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**It's mid-October at the festival you arise,  
Like the Snow, the spirit of December.  
You're the blue lavender,  
The Princess of late spring and September,  
The child of mid-summer.  
You're marvelous, purity of summer blossom.  
In the twilight, you lit up in my eyes.  
In the moonlight, you lit up my night.  
Like the star, you guide my way home.  
Like the salt, you mix the taste in my lifeless.  
Like the firefly, you lit up my dark wooden paths.  
In my loneliness, your company with my consciousness.  
You're the wizard of my legacies.  
Booktrovert of Hermione Granger.**

**Beamish like the butterfly.  
Blowhard of my recluse.  
Amorist of my verses.  
Sweven of my awaken.  
You're the Lily of the valley,  
Goddess of spring.  
You're the Queen Anne's Lace,  
Goddess of summer.  
You're the Aster,  
Goddess of Autumn.  
You're the Violets,  
Goddess of winter.  
OH, My twilight, not left me alone.  
OH, My lavender, Paint me with your color.  
OH, My Moonlight, Enlighten me with your light.  
OH, My enchanter, Impress me with your magic.  
OH, My Goodness of blossom, Make me intoxicated by your fragrance.  
OH, My Nature, Make me awake at your touch.**



## Vampire Princess ☑

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~By~Debasish Mondol~

**In the Darkness,  
Don't be afraid, I'll be the light.**

**In the sunshine  
Don't worry, I'll be the shadow.**

**To me,  
Don't hesitate, I won't suck you.**

**Be thou me,  
!OH MY BLOODSUCKER!**





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## Will You?

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**If I lost my way,  
Will you help me find it?  
If I walk into the fire,  
Will you stop me from walking?  
If I go into the water,  
Will you be my boat?  
If I am afraid in dark,  
Will you be my light?  
If I text you,  
Will you reply to it?  
If I knock on your door,  
will you open it?  
If I say I hate you,  
Will you teach me how to love?  
If I say I love you,  
Will you love me back?**



## IF I \*\_\*\_

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~By~Debasish Mondol~

If I borrowed some time from you.  
To write a rhyme for you  
If I opened my novel  
To sketch you  
Like the great painters,  
If I yelled your name  
To find you  
If I told you  
I'm head over heels for you.  
Like the great poets do,  
If I bought wings,  
To make you fly.  
If I hid the moon,  
To show the glow of you.  
Like the source of moonlight.  
If I called you rain  
Like the creator of revival?  
If I called you snow,  
Like the heart of winter?  
Like the Princess of creation.



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## Do You Remember?

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**~By~Debasish Mondol~**

**Do you remember our old days?  
When there were just you and me.  
Do you remember our first meeting?  
When you were just sitting near to me.  
Do you remember our first anniversary?  
When you said you will never leave me.  
Yet time reminds me, that was just a phrase of you.  
Do you remember the street?  
Where we usually met.  
Do you remember the bench?  
Where we often sat.  
Do you remember our favorite place?  
There you and I, lots of time spent.  
Everything is still the same, just changed old you and me.**

**I still miss you, miss the conversation between of two.  
I miss the surrounding, that is now empty without you.**



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