Tashi Namgail's Poem

Ladakh

The plain curtain begins to retreat, as the mighty Himalayas finger's sweep. Coldness ignites the bluest skies As the Ladakh rises to its wonder

A golden cold breeze engulfs the horizon, Awakening the people to chant Om Mani Padma Haung The monasteries are in blissful delight, Welcoming the guest of the universe.

The Ladakhi people stir, a symphony of goodness
As the tourist flown in from around the world
Each breath is filled with happiness anew
as Ladakh reveals its true beauty

Through frost laden wind and cold air,
Butter tea of Ladakh entrusts warm, a delicate occasion,
its opulence relieves, like a mother hug
refreshing the weary soul to the full...

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