Poetry Series

Jamal Razith Anwar Raja - poems -



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Jamal Razith Anwar Raja()



Rain In My Soul

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The dark sky, The smell of fresh mud, Rain droplets kiss the ground.

Towards the mosque, My two-wheeler rides on wet roads, I park beside the wall.

Children in the mosque, Waiting for the time To pray.

We followed the Imam. He chanted mantras; We prayed together.

I reached home in heavy rain. Mother served tea with bread, A little gossip among us.

The streetlight bloomed Because of the rain, And I shared the moment through poetry.

Jamal Razith Anwar Raja

A Tale Of Two Pairs

There are two different kinds of pairs, They wanted to make their life fair, Husband drives a car for a day, Wife drives a car for a day, They sit very stiffly in the car. While they cross the bridge, not far, The carpenter travels by bicycle with his wife. His wife sits at the back, Sharing life, The carpenter cracks jokes; the wife laughs, His daily wage might be just half, Meanwhile, the other pair earns more, Yet they both yearn for what's in store, The first pair wishes for the simple life, The second pair dreams of wealth and strife. Then what is life?

Jamal Razith Anwar Raja

