Poetry Series

Abdullah alHemaidy - poems -

Publication Date: 2015

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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2015

Happy new year healthy wealthy I wish for you My lovely dear

Wonders Of Numbers.

November 26 (November 2008) By Abdullah Al-Hemaidy

Ibn al-Muqaffa born in 106 AH, confirms that we should not underestimate the value of the word. Telling us a story in the book Panchatantra (Kalilah wa Dimnah) : (narrated that four of the scientists inclusion in the Council of the King, he said to them: to speak all the words have already Literature. Someone said: The best trait of science tolerated. Said second: One of the most useful things for a person to know as much as his status of his mind. said third: the most useful things for a person not to speak what does not concern him. said fourth: I go to things on the human delivery amounts. met in some time kings of the regions of China, India, Persia and Byzantium; and said, We ought to speak each and every one of us the word recorded him on the ancient age. Then the king of China: I am what I did not say I appreciate my reply what I said. said the king of India: I am astonished at those who speak the word the he had not benefit him, though it was Obakth. said the king of Persia: I if I spoke the word made me king, and if you do not speak out Mketha. said the king of the Romans: What regret what you did not talk to him ever, and I regret what I have promised too much.

The silence at the Kings best of humor that does not return to benefit from it. The best shelter by the human tongue) . The Yahya bin Khalid bin Barmak, he said, did not realize just four: Khalil bin Ahmed, and Ibn al-MuqaffaAbu Hanifa, and Fazari. Said Khalil bin Ahmad Ibn al: What I've seen like him, several brand Zarkali of the imams of the book and the first of Me in Islam translated the books of logic, originally from the Persians, was born in Iraq and safest by Jesus, the son of Ali (uncle of the Ripper) and the Crown writing Diwan Mansour Abbasi, and translated to him (Aristotle wrote) three, in logic, and the book (the entrance to the science of logic) Beissagoja known. And translated from the Persian Book (Panchatantra) , which is his most famous books. The messages are very established in creativity, which (small literature) and message (companions) and (orphan). It is a strange irony that the word had killed Ibn al forecaster also killed, was accused of blaspheming Islam Ibn al-Muqaffakilling him in Basra prince Sufyan ibn Muawiyah Almhellba order of Caliph al-Mansur in 142 AH (724 AD) .

The (Kalila and Dimna) was presented Behnoud bin Ali bin Shawwan known Persian Shah. Stating the reason why the work Bedba Hakim (Indian philosopher top of Brahmins and Sheikh philosophers in his time) to Dbhleym king of India book, which he called the Panchatantra, before 2,700 years in Sanskrit (ancient Indian or Sindhi) and make it to the tongues of beasts and birds. In the words of Bedba (maintenance for the purpose of the common folk, and Dhana including within it for Tgam; and the high esteem of wisdom and the arts, and their advantages and eyes; It is imperative for the philosopher, but his mind is open; fans and educate, and to honor the applicants).

The book inspired a lot for many of them the famous French poet La Fontaine (1655-1738). Who was an admirer of the book and Bedba who was believed to be Arabic. The book is translated by Ibn al-Allah's mercy before 1200 years of Persian into Arabic and then rolled to his translations of Greek and Hebrew year 1080 1250 1251 Spanish and German in 1552 and in 1570 the French and English in 1819. The dates depend on the calendars and the whole numbers. Known scientists, writers and readers the importance of the word. The first word in the Koran is (Read) and the beginning of the Torah (in the beginning was the word) . And received the word 'word' in the Quran 20 times. According to the word of God Almighty as the angels said: O Mary, God Ibcrk word in its name of Christ Jesus, the son of Mary, good in this world and the Hereafter and associates (45) Surah Al-I introduction about the importance of the floor to attract the mind of the reader of the importance of the word brother and her companion, namely the number. The man was every man knows what rights? Is a man and a woman both humans Both are human, the knowledge of all knowledge is the number and the word. It wonders in the world of numbers and the numbers do not Taatkhalah. Now if I wanted to work optimally Fterdja back a little to relieve your back and take a deep breath in the air, which tends to be cold (No. Sntgarita, percentage or Fihrnhita) and Touch lantern mind magic to proceed as Scurry genie Aarod kindness cobbler's (Thousand and One Nights). Unleash your imagination and fly in the world of numbers with an emphasis in reading and move from idea to idea and from number to number without a logical line with gin Sorry figures.

Computer Lu opened the lid and dismantled in search of his heart is located on the base, as did the wise philosopher Arab Moroccan Andalusian son of the parasite in his masterpiece (Ben Yaqthan neighborhood, where many of the magic numbers) , you'll see what ya do you see? Do not do them that were not sure of your ability to return things to normal. I did it. When I got to the motherboard dark green plastic watched installed by the heart of the computer (which is running most of the data) in the form of a small piece of magnet copper is established roots in the painting. The motherboard Milyana copper lines of poetry. To connect the central unit (the heart of the computer) and the rest of its parts, such as the screen and the printer, electricity and others. All of which carry the waves of electrical connections electronic works on the principle of digital (0,1) , in other words, the foundation (opening and closing) Kahroaketronah circles. Through the mathematics of permutations and combinations to get billions of billions of operations of ones and zeros (collect one) of any of the operations of opening and closing quickly electricity. All Arabic words, and started saying that we know we know it yet or not, is a permutations and combinations of the letters of the alphabet plus movements such as Vibrio aperture and sleep and Kasra and intensity. Colors are numbers Each color has a length of waveform (pulse) . Computer screen booklet mentions that this screen can display billions of colors between light and dark in every color. The color is measured electromagnetic radiation wavelength. There are things we do not see which is found in the truth! Because the color (wavelength or Zbzptha) ultraviolet and infrared, and this human eye can not see, and you see the eyes of some animals. The scientists were able to prove mathematically. Physically and photographed by the delicate panels (thermometer) and through the sensors and devices pick up what wavelength ultraviolet and infrared. The panels sensitive and radiation wavelengths and the board are the basis in the delicate invention ÇáEáYíNícä.

Scientists and ancient philosophers, for example, Aristotle, they think that the colors are a mixture between black and white color, until he came to Newton in 1666 and his famous using a prism glass to discover that white light is made up of the colors of the rainbow (just that we see and feel the joy of the rainbow among the clouds Immediately after the fall of the rain). The seven colors are red, orange, yellow, green, light blue (cyan), dark blue (indigo), and finally violet, respectively. All colors are a combination of these seven. For days the colors as I wrote Amani Bakri says Abu Nawas:

Uma see the hands of the clouds Riqst

Analyzed the rest Bbdaúa basil

Sawsan of juicy harvest, and Khozm,

And violets, and anemones

And reap the Lord A_k mole,

Talaan of suns like twigs

Ajtnin Hamra and white, and yellow;

And colored Bbdaúa colors

Such as contracts and staged Sapphire Pearl

Osathen Fraúd Vultures

It is represented by Aquamarine around them

Smta waving beside the orchard

Greener fields are ripe and the blue of the clear sky and the desert sands of gold and sea blue diamond (diamond two white with a gloss or a reflection of golden yellow light or a reflection of the blue and is the most expensive) or if I liked the analogy to another is the blue waters of the azure sea (lapis lazuli or sapphire blue the most expensive precious stones after diamonds Blue and perhaps rivaled his passion kings and queens of the Pharaohs reduce the belief in it, the mountains of his native Tibet high) and red roses in the cheeks and all the flowers and all the colors that are in the last Shratna numbers and different frequencies to different wavelengths between longitudinal violet and red. And so we do not see with his presence! If you read this article, which you are now a collage electromagnetic numbers on the hard drive of the site of the Arabs and you read the image and you can take a picture of you on the hard drive in your computer. Had the brothers decided in the Court of Arabs anointed, God forbid, went to the drawers for electricity, not the wind, sir! Focused us in aviation with the numbers with a full save your balance Dear Reader, there is no need for seatbelts. Then you are in the safety Rahman. Is, to date, no intervention in the magic numbers and wonders! ? Let's take the number seven and see wonders. White is composed of seven colors. Musical scale (note) consists of seven songs and all of these consists of days of the week when all the people in the various Heavens text Koran. Prostrate in prayer for the seven mambulation around the Kaaba seven runs, as well as the seven pebbles pebbles. Seven stages of sleep from light sleep to sleep heavy (seventh sleep) and then vice versa during the average natural sleep seven hours a human. Numerical ratio in the calculation circuit is a 22 division seven. The electron orbits around the atom es and revere the number seven among all peoples of the Arabs use it in its literature (seven and seven hundred and seventy), especially 77 to signify abundance, and some of them Intgah tolerant hopeful. The Babylonians and the Samaritans have used to signify perfection.

All things, including your body Dear Reader, vehicle component of the water is, for example, consists of two elements of hydrogen and oxygen. And when he attended Alkimaúaon water in the laboratory of hydrogen and oxygen only found taste for Samj does not contain (as in nature, and nothing like nature) minerals and salts. And the number of items according to the science of chemistry known element 116 which until 2004 only 103 according to the first element of atomic number of hydrogen number one, which is a gas, followed by helium gas. Most recently Lawrencium atomic number 103. And number three takes lithium and iron takes number 26 and number 79 gold, copper and sulfur 29 16 examples. And all things made up of these elements or their compounds or their derivatives. He built the first table of the chemical elements is a Russian Dmitri Mendeleev, where in 1869 he arranged the elements by atomic masses of the elements, and then by Henry Moseley in 1911 by rearranging the elements according to atomic number, any number of electrons in each element. The human body consists of 16 component most and least carbon-phosphorus. It wonders of science that ratios of these elements in the human body is the same proportions in nature, the least of phosphorus and carbon, as well as the most is the most in animals and trees. Are not you with me now that the numbers wonderful and charming actually not a not forget that the diamond is composed of the element carbon (coal yes), but because of the enormous pressure and the enormous heat over millions of years in the ground Artst atoms and molecules

(carbon black) to become bright white diamonds.

Modern communications rely on the digital revolution because without what we were able to view thousands of Altlvezionat, high resolution, and listen to thousands of radio channels and the Internet was not. In this booklet (the Internet around the world) was published in English in 2007 touched search for strange numbers. Here are some of them cited examples related to our theme. What is the Internet? The Internet is a global network of thousands of subnetworks, which reach between Alkamboatrut millions around the world via satellite and Kiabl phone lines. In 1969 sent the first Internet message from a computer Prof. Leonard Kleinrock (Leonard Kleinrock) in the Research Laboratory computer at the University of USA for any ((UCLA America to the Research Laboratory of Stanford. How many web pages in this network? Question is difficult to answer precisely., But we We want a rough idea. should be at the beginning of the distinction between the types of pages. simply and without entering into the maze of search. there are two types of pages. First Pages which is that any user can see it. A thread non-public sees those who have permission to access them. This second type divided into two parts. Department is accessed after paying subscription costs., and the other can not see it until Cable because it is only for research centers, universities and international organizations and institutions. than that Cable, for example, or C VLC service book, libraries and Ashagahma., a non-profit organization. According to data in 2006, linking 55000 Library in 110 countries to make it easier for researchers, research in materials: books, magazines, pictures, maps and manuscripts. began its services in 1967. has a database reached a billion library materials. every ten seconds recorded in their new material. every four seconds asks (fills) a membership form borrow a material. among the shared libraries with the Library of Congress, the U.S. is the largest library in the world. because they contain up to 2006 to 130 million library materials. if we put bookshelves in the library longitudinally for a length of 530 about a mile (ie equivalent to 853 kilometers) . where 29 million books, 12 million and 4.8 million image map and 58 million manuscripts.

In short, in 2006 the number of web pages on the Internet with more than 500 billion page. Note that it is growing by the thousands, if not millions, with the passage of time short. According to Wired Magazine, the American Mqazen There are 9 Web pages of type Belloukz added every minute, and Albelloukz site established by the Internet user as a newspaper personal to the general readers and most of them are free. I have not found in the dictionary of the Arab (supplier 2000).

How many subscribers in the Internet? What are the languages used most? And any areas?

The number of internet users billion, one hundred and seventy-three participants in 2007, which accounted for one-sixth of the world's population. For languages Almstalma the internet was the largest share of the English 31.2%, followed by Chinese 15.7, followed by Spanish 8.7, followed by the Japanese 7.4, followed by French, German,5% each followed by Portuguese 4%, followed by the Korean 2.9, followed by the Italian 2.7, followed by Arabic in the tenth position by 2.5%, according to statistics in 2007. Arab of them were not in 2006, but was Russian is the tenth in 2006. Where? First to know the proportion of the population of the areas by continent on the world's population, followed in parentheses Internet penetration (number of entrants on the number of people in the same area) ,14.2% of Africa (3.6%) ,56.5 from Asia (11.8) ,12.3 from Europe (39.8) , the Middle East 2.9 (10.1) 5.1 North America (69.5) ,8.5 South America and the Caribbean (19.8) , Australia and New Zealand 0.5 (54.5) .

So we knew, that the number of participants (entrants in the Internet), about one-sixth of the world's population (17.8%), the highest percentage of the entry of the United States and Canada (69.5%), followed by Australians and New Zealanders followed by Europeans, followed by South Americans and Alkarribin followed by Asians, followed by the Middle East, followed by Africans. We note a lot of these figures, for example, there is a direct correlation between languages, economic progress, knowledge and contribute to Adelphia. In other words, Americans have more internal and more shareholders and therefore more beneficiaries cognitively and culturally, and economically. This is not surprising because the Internet is essentially an American industry. It is expected that the growth percentages and numbers above is in the interest of developing countries in the coming years. This means that the expected growth rates in developing countries is greater than the expected growth rates in developed countries. One of the companies estimated that the rate of e-mail messages in 2007 is 97 billion messages per day. One of the companies to combat e-mail spam and unwanted, called spam (Spam) and means pork Almafn, estimated that each of the three messages 2 unwanted mail according to the results statistics programs. And 9 out of every 10 users of e-mail has and connect spam. Note that the email is the most or the biggest user in the Internet. In addition to e-mail offers Internet: browsing, uploading and downloading files, the talks started, audio and visual, and finally transfer images and sound. The whole of the world of numbers. In 2007, the company announced Ay b m giant computers in the world for the production of Alsobrkmpiotr, which I call the blue genie that derived its name from the heart of the bluegrass Jenny doing this genie trillion (yes trillion) in the second process. And measuring the power of a hundred thousand personal computer. Is not the world of numbers is the world of Jen! ? The speed and strength in the conduct of operations in the second height more than 2.5 kilometers from laptops stacked on top of each. It is the fastest computer on the face of the earth, to our knowledge.

I do not wish to get this computer is enough for me and what brought on my computer from spam and Jinan, anxiety, crashes and perhaps squint in the eyes. Or those windows Alagafazh grasshoppers in my face without permission to tell me that I have won such and such or Come Look slug or Zaatan or Zaatanh or sexual lottery! ! Just click here. And if required after the proximity of the fiftyyear-old to be a chicken or turkey (sir) Click here to there or not, I sometimes concealed after my use of the Fox Mozla free browser (Mozilla) I am relieved a lot of them, thank God, he is a murderer.

I forgot to tell you about the site, Wen-Luc This site is a free site lexical knowledge base containing more than 13 million words. This site, when you enter a word in English which, looking you in less than a second for meaning in a dictionary and a glossary of 973 Englishman. And lists the results you experience and the best proof. If not satisfied after the magic and wonders of the fairy world of numbers you this boatr programs operated by programming languages such as C language Wallis is a logic language athlete to find it in programming languages, such as words in the lines Go to, if not refer to the beginning and so only to simplify the explanation of programming languages. For example (Windows XP b) consists of 30 million line so take up much space on the hard drive, such as recording the song on tape or on the (cedi rum or ÇáDÓß). This Almktobat and recorders Kahrumgntasa sensitive so ravaged by excess heat and cold Chdobaa excess abrasion and scratching and diamond electrode, which is described Bsowic any smooth and fluffy. Therefore computer engineers when touching internal computers empties (by touching the nearest wall) body of static electricity or static (which is that when we wear certain clothes feel it in the form of diamond light, due to the friction of the human body with a cloth). Comes with the static electricity light magnetic pull hair and light things. On August 8,2008, German scientists succeeded in writing the equivalent of 25 volumes (Complete Encyclopedia) an electronic chip in a very young age. Did you know her childhood? Length (there is no need to mention the view, and height) 10 Nonmitr. What this Alnonmitr O our Master? Alnonmitr equals one (dividing) million meters. Part of the million is part of a meter. In other words, take the hair from the hairs of your head and look at the diameter, not length. With a diameter of 1000 Nonmitr. Distance is a straight-line distance, which passes center and the hair is a circle, such as the Department of the trunk. Once I saw a picture of a hair Kproha electron microscope 500 million visits were exactly like the trunk of Palm Bhrashivha.

Balnonmitr and enter the names of the numbers. Figure 1 and his name is one of four named number 4. We know the rest of the names. The one in front of him, which is six zeros million. Though 9 is billionths though 12 is a trillion, although 15 is Alkuardleon though 18 is Alkontellon though 21 is Alsixtleon though 24 is Sbtellon and 27 is Alawktellon and 30 is Alnonleon and 33 is Aldeceleon and jump to the telly, the were 100 zero in front of the one he Alqocol though The 600 is zero Alsntellon. On the micro level the same way one million and one billion and one trillion, and so on. We know that if one of us count from one to ten, it takes about 10 seconds. How long it takes to count to a billion? Twenty-

three years.

As the numbers alone do not end as well as its wonders and beauty and mystique actual not figuratively, it is zero, which means absolute emptiness or nothing to the Infinite. In order to understand the meaning of the infinite. Without entering into abstract mathematics, we know that by dividing any number or the one we get the same number or number. When we divide 1000, for example, the one we get a thousand, for example, when you have a thousand dirhams distributed to one takes this one thousand full, if they take two each and every one hundred. But if we divide the ground or any other number to zero we get the Infinite. Magic numbers do not end it living cells and inside, genetic engineering, DNA, RNA and rotation speed of the electron around the nucleus of an atom end in tiny (like solar array! 's Dimensions!) To the wide universe spacious end in old age, who do not know him but little.

What about the universe? You are now in place, a space (length in width) on certain land. Scientists accurately identifies the place as well as along the line of latitude as well. For example, the city of Taif where I live determines its four digits are the longitude Taif (North 21,16.13.87) and latitude (east 40,25.01.16) and we all live on land on the surface of the earth, which are three-quarters water, so the ground seem to stop her son on the surface of the moon blue azure Although large areas of green and yellow on land (a quarter of the land area). If you want to know where precisely determine within a city, just search for the number fifth, sixth and seventh to add them to the right of the latitude and longitude of the city. We knew determine the place. What about determining the size or mass or weight? Are calculated length, width and height, for example, the mass of water cubic meters in length format display meters in height meters given weight of 1000 kg. What about time? When you ask about the time say how much time is it? Then comes the answer, for example, eighth pm, and more precisely, the eighth and five minutes, and more accurately eighth five minutes and 45 seconds. All engineering, from Euclid through Bnewton and Planck and Einstein and contemporary, its dimensions do not come out for the time and place.

The history identifies Baltquaouim. Calendars her story impressed! Do not have the space to explain and perhaps we have explained in a separate article. But give examples, if we take the year as AD (Gregorian calendar called Algarikora in the science of calendars which many kinds) , for example,1999 AD This year's Calendar Islamic lunar is 1419, either in the Indian civil as well as in Indonesia are 1920.2748 in the Babylonian 0.3952 in Chinese 0.4133 in Tibetan 0.5100 in the Indian solar 0.5112 in Mayan 0.5759 in Hebrew 0.6230 in ancient Egyptian. Today, for example, is November 20,2008 AD agrees AH 21 November 5769 approved 22 Hishvan Hebrew approves 30 Aban 1387 Persian approves 11 Khidar 2001 Balotheoba approves 11 HATOR Balqubti 1725.

To sign Zaghloul El-Naggar words wondrous (man lives on the semi-ball of rock

known as the planet which has an average diameter of 12.740 kilometers, and the average surroundings 40.042 km, and surface area a little more than 510 million kilometers away, and the size of more than a million million kilometers (trillion) cubic, and the average density of 5.5 g / cm 3, and it is estimated the mass equivalent to 5976 million million million tons (6×2110 tons, almost), and covers three-quarters of the Earth's surface pall of water with an average thickness of about four kilometers (approximately 3795 meters on average), while the average high Earth 840 meters above sea level, the highest peak above (the summit of Everest) up to 8848 meters above sea level, the deepest depressions to 11.033 meters (about the Philippine Islands), and live on land and in water, and under its air of pictures of the flora and fauna and medial The Fairy billions that we know of which about two million species of life (for example, human beings one type) which Tantzationa species specific, and families, and arranged, and sects, tribes and kingdoms., earth third planets furthest from the sun, and the average then it is about 150 million km, a spin around the sun in the orbit of the semi-circular low elongation (elliptical) speeds estimated at about 30 kilometers per second (29.6 km / s): to be this session in a calendar year, the amount of 365 days and a quarter ago. recorded our history that most ancient civilizations has focused on monitoring the movements of a number of celestial bodies, and used mathematical calculations to explain the relationships and links between them, such as the stages of houses Moon in a row, and the relationship of the earth the sun, and the appearance and disappearance of some of the planets periodically, and the phenomena of solar and lunar eclipses, and others. was the man to reign, not far believed that the earth was the center of the universe, and everything around its satellites, even proven scientific studies it is a very small part of building a tight, precise vast breadth includes our land and our moon and our sun, and other planets, asteroids, and moons in our solar system, and this solar system is part of our galaxy that contains more than four hundred A million stars Khmsna, and our galaxy is part of a cluster of Hungarian called as the Local Group (Local Group) has a diameter of tens of millions of light-years away (A light-year is equal to 9.5) trillion kilometers), and the local group is part of clusters of galaxies bigger (Super Clusters) are galaxies Great (Super Galaxies), and countless scientists more than two thousand million galaxies swim in a part of the lowest heaven in the form of islands of galaxies or galaxy clusters, and diverge galaxies from each other at speeds approaching the speed of light (estimated at about 300,000 kilometers per second), and Taatkhalq material to fill the spaces arising from This divergence in terms of the human does not know).

There is in the world more than eight thousand languages including Alvin its writing system, and some of these languages are spoken by only a small number of people, people. We recall the ten most prevalent, respectively. Chinese (Mandarin because there are languages and dialects other Chinese) spoken by more than 1075 million, English spoken by more than 514 million, Hindustani (Hindi and Urdu, India alone, where thousands of languages and dialects and religions) 500 000 000, Spanish 425, Russia 275, Arab 256, Bengali 215,194 Portuguese, Indonesian (Almalaaah) 176, and the tenth is the French 129 million. According to 2006 statistics.

How many people since Adam and Eve, peace be upon them? You can not learn it thoroughly knew Census nascent but some scientists in the search to answer the question and differentiate between the two phases before the flood and beyond until they reached the intuitive result that they are more than a hundred billion as the sum of the two phases. All human beings are the sons of eighty Navarra who were with Noah on the back of the ship. Ibn Abbas, may Allah be pleased with him that the children and grandchildren of Adam, peace be upon him when he died were forty thousand. This is not surprising because in those times people lived many hundreds of years. Noah called his people 950 years ago. And safe with him only a few. At the time I was Noah and some of those who followed him talking under a tree said to them, Noah in the last decade people live mostly between sixty to seventy years and age homes solid and groves huge, said a woman: a say between sixty and seventy O Messenger of Allah? He replied yes. She said if I had known that I would live to sixty years built a house and spent under this tree!

Said the mark on the horse in his book (History of the Arabs before Islam) that (the Arab people is the people who cotton Arabian Peninsula since centuries entrenched in the foot, which does not recognize the extent of the remote. Has termed the scientists on the grounds that the people of the Semitic peoples that made up the population of the Middle East Since he knew the historical past of this region. have noted linguists that the common traits printed these peoples in nature, they are involved in many of their political and social traditions and characteristics of the language, and the similarities phenomenon between the languages spoken by their members, which are languages: Arabic, Hebrew, Syriac, Assyrian and Babylonian The Canaanite, Phoenician, Aramaic, and the Abyssinian, Nabatieh and dialects, South Yemen, and they went out that these languages make up one family as they share or converge in the roots of verbs and Tsarifaa, in the origins of words and pronouns and words that indicate the kinship of blood, and in the names of the members of the body and numbers, especially in that capacity, the task characterized by a group of Semitic languages, namely the fact that its actions consisting of the assets of three letters most likely, and that the derivation does not change the letters, but changing the movements within a single word. example - in Arabic - did kill out of a sense that includes murder, Fbtgier movements in get several letters derivatives acts or the names or epithets of 'kill, kill, kill, kill' has been supplying movements former would receive a 'killer, dead, Qtol, fighting... etc.' it by simply changing movements in the middle of a word changes meaning Furthermore, not

in Semitic languages. what we see in the Aryan languages of slurring the word somehow as paragraphs one word indicates the meaning of a compound. has scientists concluded that, particularly from the similarity of the peoples who speak these languages in their customs and social traditions in the style of living and their religious rites, and expressions that indicate the political and social organization, religious then, as make up one group, and that there is a common unit combines covered and regulated in the origin and one said that he originally High proportion to Sam son of Noah, became known as the Semitic peoples, and languages spoken by the name of Semitic languages, after it was dubbed the oriental languages, also called the mother tongue from which the name 'Semitic language mother.' but they differed in ye be mother tongue, said some of them as the Hebrew language and others as Syriac and another group as the Arabic language. however Orientalists saw in the end that so absurd; that the Semitic languages remaining are the result of a series of developments countless experienced by each of these languages until they reached their present; became a mix of languages and dialects branched from the language spoken ceased to exist and became extinct. however, to Jorahi Zidane opinion in Arabic as he says in his book 'The layers of Nations, p 42: ' The Arabic language is the highest of Semitic languages, and knowledge necessary to master her sisters (. number five in Arabic is a scratch in Hebrew is Hmcha in Aramaic.

And science and the world by word and figure advance. Tells us philosopher sincere Chalabi saying (proved by testimony (Robert Hild) Institute (Masachost) technology to speed things within the tube conveyer jump three times. Either magnet it eliminates friction with the ground and the discharge pipe of the air will eliminate air resistance Vaitir train so in the emptiness without resistance like in another world beyond Earth. and speed of this train if the count where the technical complication of the power of magnets and air discharge up to 8000 km per hour, ie, that the trip between New York and London, will be in 54 minutes compared to the ships out of date that it needs to Week, to two weeks or aircraft jet modern requiring seven hours., and can train carrying thousand passengers., and for the strength of the magnet Germans currently experimenting with the way the train (Maglev) Magnetic speeds of 500 kilometers per hour, which does not walk on wheels, but flies over the rail for a distance of 2 centimeters by work Magnetic not left friction, how if getting rid of air resistance, which is something like a fantasy, but the train who walks currently between Tokyo and Hiroshima fly so without wheels quickly 400 km per hour is equivalent to the speed of a pilot of an older model., which is almost amazes him one has to walk about things without after being approved by the wheels of human three thousand years) . And increases our (and the difference between fantasy and reality hair and all the stories of One Thousand and One Nights was so from flying carpet and giant genie and mermaids., All symbols of the facts she saw her eyes and longed to see ancient Vtejeloha. Today we fly faster than birds. It, talk like Gin

the speed of light. And see the depth of galaxies in dimensions immemorial eyes of telescopes outside the ground (I think he meant the telescope Hubble, who is going outside the Earth's atmosphere.) and crush time to femtosecond. and Narco on the surface of the genetic code. and discover Alkuarkz and leptons of molecules sub-atomic. know the date of the dinosaurs by 245 million years. and discover Skeletons of man by seven million years., and we know that the universe exploded 15 billion years ago from a unique point of sports). What is a femtosecond? One divided by the Quardleon of a second. Do you still remember Alkuardleon? A billion any one, in front of 15 to zero. Means Alvimuthanah words of only one part of a thousand billion fraction of a second! ! Alkuarkz and leptons is smaller than the electron.

One wonders numbers cycle of economic activity. Was the expert and financial analyst Robert Beckman has published a book in 1983 entitled «wave landing.. How to survive the Great Depression II.. everything he was saying if the experts dared to only ». Beckman predicted in his book what many considered a catastrophic scenarios and then delirium, but it is not far from what is happening now is what to expect: countries facing the threat of bankruptcy, the collapse of stock prices, the collapse of banks, large and small, bankrupt companies and the loss of millions of jobs. Beckman focused on the collapse of housing prices, which he considered the greatest figure in the equation, considering that real estate has turned into a speculative bubble, and the day will come where Tnfrt leaving behind a disaster. It is what actually happened with the collapse of the American real estate market, which was a center jolt the financial crisis which had its world Artdadadtha afterwards. He built Beckman expectations on «cycle theory of economic activity» for the world economy, the Russian Nikolai Kondratiev, which placed even before the crisis of the Great Depression that followed the 1929 crash, which says that the capitalist economies rely on a long period of economic boom extends from 54 to 60 years, followed by a period of recession. We conclude calculates sentences, magic, God forbid. The expense of the camel it depends on the theory that each character alphanumeric number. Then baptized the Scriptures and apply their accounts on the verses and out numbers and return them manipulating Ptbadelha and bring it back again to the letters and sentences and extracting the strange strange things do not lie and do not d before I read several pages to one of them but my attention as a result of the findings reached by the date on which flooded the Almighty God Pharaoh (Ramses II probably) known as the Day of Ashura. The magic, says Ibn Khaldun (is science how preparations Tguetdr human souls out on the effects in the world of elements either non-specific or Bmaan of heavenly things and the first is the magic and the second is Tsamat As these sciences deserted when the laws because of the damage and what is required by the destination to God is of a planet or other was by Kmufcodh between people). Magician (not quack and his sleight of hand and Albahloh and Digaliyn and most of them) depends on the

numbers and the boxes and the sighting of the evidence and impure impurity and enchanted, so it has been said for the purity and cleanliness and ablution a significant impact in the prevention, God willing. It is the end of the magician sought by people Ldhar ian live in squalor and poverty does not succeed where he came from. All science and knowledge beneficial and harmful based on the word and number. And conclude with the words of the rule of Imam Ali Karam Allah and his face says (four sapiens should not be learnd: divination and fortune-telling, magic, and the stars). It is not intended here Astral astronomy.

A Brand New! Between That And That

That gem looks like a brand new, Yet, she is a noble original and big I am not declaring a fact that Many of us knew about That madam or madame. She is madam light. We all knew that.

A Charm Poem

Reading a sharp charm poem Many times Much better than Reading many poems.

A Keen Soul.

She has a keen soul. Wants to be higher. Each time she gets at a high level, She wants to keep going. Yet, her problem is in Her want To own more than to share To have more than to share To have more than to give Same he did, And may be still does. Both have keen souls And that's the great of it.

A Lovely Person!

You are one of my soul mates here Original poem you write & wrote Ultimately good reader found A great keen text you make, not stolen nor Rewritten somehow someway! Ear full of natural seeds. Sound good! People like to hear. End of the line remind you of meaningful words Cackle is not. I am really happy to be among your friends. A lovely person! Not to make it long, Light your heart & way I pray.

A Part Of The Whole Picture.

You see to be a judgmental, know why? Free to expand your sight, Feel before you hurt, Read all chapters, The animal is in all of us. You have your own! Yet, the big trees are clean. Some of the tiny ones are so dirty If you were in my shoes what would you do? No walls No borders You misunderstood a part of the whole picture.

A Small Sum.

May be I am right May be I am wrong Truly, I just write What I think a song.

A Violet Rose

a violet rose

The whole tree is a violet rose That's what I saw years ago First one was in a dead desert Second one was on the snow At the top of a high mountain

About Love

I have not said 'I love you', Yet my heart has said it He has chosen a lovely star. Do you feel so? Do you think so?

About Senryu & Haiku.

Senryu (sound: sin-re-u) .Haiku (sound: high-Ku) . Elizabeth St Jacques wrote: George Swede of Toronto, Ontario, who co-founded Haiku Canada in 1977 and active in the international haiku community, provides the clearest and most logical answer I have found. After studying haiku types, he came to the conclusion that English-language haiku consist of 'three content categories': Nature haiku, Human haiku (senryu), and Human plus nature haiku (hybrids). Examples follow each of George's astute findings:

'Nature haiku have no reference to humans or human artifacts and often have season words or kigo. They are what people typically assume haiku to be and comprise only around 20% of published work (in the best periodicals and anthologies) .'

from wet clay where no seed will grow the worm - Elizabeth St Jacques glaring like a snake in the grass the snake in the grass - George Swede Midsummer dusk:

after the coo of doves

a softer silence

- H.F. Noyes

Season words in the above: 'seed' refers to Spring; 'snake' indicates Summer; and 'Midsummer' speaks for itself.

George points out that his poem 'has humor, yet it is a haiku and not a senryu. In other words, humor cannot be used to distinguish between haiku and senryu because both types can have humor or not.'

You'll also note that 'like a snake' is a simile. While similes (and other poetics) are frowned upon by many editors, this one works because of the delightful humor it evokes. Less experienced poets, however, would be well advised to avoid poetics until they gain more haiku experience.

'Human haiku (more often called senryu) include only references to some aspect of human nature (physical or psychological) or to human artifacts. They possess no references to the natural world and thus have no season words. (Human haiku) comprise about 20-25% of published work.'

at the height

of the argument the old couple

pour each other tea

- George Swede long commuter ride a stranger discusses his incontinence - Francine Porad billboard: the black hole in her Colgate smile - Elizabeth St Jacques George advises you to notice there are no references 'to the natural world (excluding humans, of course). In (his senryu), tea is a human artifact.' Why? Because a person has transformed the tea into a refreshment. 'Human plus nature haiku (or hybrids) include content from the natural as well as the human world (and) often include kigo. They are the most frequently published kind of haiku- around 60%.' his wife's garden: certain he has moved every plant twice - Francine Porad cold wind: into the strawman's mouth the quick little mouse - Elizabeth St Jacques in the howling wind under the full moon the snowman, headless

- George Swede

'Garden' and the act of transplanting indicate late Spring or early Summer; 'cold wind' and 'strawman' suggest Autumn; and 'howling wind' and 'snowman' imply Winter. George points out that 'the snowman is a human artifact' - as is 'strawman' in my haiku. Also note the humor in Francine's haiku.

Of course, when submitting work to editors, most poets don't bother to indicate haiku or senryu, but let the editors decide. Nevertheless, it's to your benefit to learn how to tell the difference between these genres, if only for competitions that demand differentiation.

Now that you know how to do that, it'll be a snap to sort out your haiku and senryu and submit them to the correct categories of poetry competitions. Happy sorting and the best of luck!

The Serious Side of Senryu (Simply Haiku: A Quarterly Journal of Japanese Short Form Poetry. Autumn 2006, vol 4 no 3 SENRYU. Edited by Alan Pizzarelli) : Senryu is a short poetic form which focuses on people: men, women, husbands, wives, children, relatives and other relations. It portrays the characteristics of human beings and psychology of the human mind.

A common misconception about senryu, is that it is exclusively a satirical and or humorous poetic genre. That's a laugh right there, because senryu is much more than a fat lady's big behind. There's another side of senryu, a more serious side that express the misfortunes, the hardships and woe of humanity. Senryu that are serious in tone about romance, sex, family, friendship, marriage, and divorce — Senryu that express other moods and human emotions such as love, hate, anger, jealousy, sorrow, sadness, and fear — Senryu that portray the stark reality of the human condition — the facts, fashions, sports, social issues and life-styles of popular culture — Senryu that express passion and fullness of heart. It all goes back to the earliest senryu that were composed in late 18th century Japan.

In Senryu: Japanese Satirical Verses, (Hokuseido 1949) and Japanese Life and Character in Senryu (Hokuseido Press, 1960) - R.H. Blyth's superb English translations of late 18th century to 20th century Japanese senryu provide prime examples of senryu that express the more serious human moods and emotions.: The doctor killed him,

But they express their thanks,

Most graciously.

- Anon.

In this senryu, from Japanese Life and Character in Senryu], Grief stricken family members express their thanks to the doctor. That they thank him 'most graciously', evokes an even deeper sense of sadness..

Gruesome

Is the age of forty

Of a beautiful woman.

- Anon.

Of this one, Blyth writes: 'For ordinary women, forty or thirty is not so different, but for a woman who has been using her beauty to get money, power, love, the beginning of old age is almost the end of existence.' The mind-set here, is one of despair.

The step-child,

All day long

With his nose running.

- Anon.

In this senryu only the child is portrayed. The step-parent is left to the reader's imagination. This not only evokes sympathetic compassion for the child but it also effectively conveys the cruelty of the step-parent who is emotionally distant to the non-biological child.

In the servants' room:

Tormenting one Who is too pretty.

-Gorohachi. In the beautiful woman, The wife Finds some defect. -Anon. 'Cruelty has a human heart, and Jealousy a human face.' wrote the poet William Blake. Sadness, despair, cruelty, jealousy — Senryu is all too human. Here are others examples from Japanese Life and Character in Senryu, which range in mood and topic from money-woes to marital rows: In this world, Tied by parents, And by money. -Anon. The face of her husband Looking for a job, -She is tired of it. -Shigekiyo. The child who fell over Goes home To cry. -Shoju. Going to desert her child, She gives it All the milk she has. -Anon. Losing his job, The siren sounds For others to work. -Tominshi. Laughing loudly To forget My loneliness. -Chigusa. The reason he is a good man Is simply because He is a coward. -Chisei. And from Senryu: Japanese Satirical Verses by R. H. Blyth, Hokuseido 1949: Scolding to excess, The mother also Bursts into tears. -Anon.

A negress Feels relieved, Giving birth to a negro. -Saraku. The day she is in a bad temper No sound From the kitchen. -Anon. Today, a growing number of contemporary English language poets are writing senryu that convey a serious tone and that express the wider range of human emotions. Senryu that evoke feelings of pity, sorrow, sympathy, or compassion. Here are three on the topic of illness: nothing to hide the eyes of a child on chemotherapy -M. Franklyn Teaford. on the late-night movie as I try to swallow oatmeal -'Madame Curie'. Anita Virgil. hair clumps fill the sink in my mirror a face from Auschwitz -Anita Virgil Others, such as the following selections express loneliness, envy, woe, fear, anger and sadness: man on a crowded street hides his loneliness with a broken cell phone -Bob Brill. The old widower still sleeping on his side of the bed -Jesse McGowan. arguing downstairs she shuts the windows in her dollhouse -Carol Raisfeld. undressing the mannequin i envy its curves -Ariel Lambert. I break apart

a Popsicle and think of divorce -Anita Krumins. the pastor's daughter her Sunday dress the color of bruises -Carol Raisfeld. unable to guess why he banters with the waiter so cruelly -Anita Virgil. again he sets a wine glass at my place I do not wish to fill -Anita Virgil. years after drowning, his shampoo still in the shower washed clean of its label -Chad Lee Robinson. Senryu can portray with startling effectiveness, the drama of human suffering, tragedy, violence and war: line of refugees the smallest child carries a centipede -Ernest Berry. Mission Accomplished the mine planter shows off his prosthetic limbs Al Pizzarelli. facing south the old bum speaks to the vacant air -Steve Dalachinsky. Social issues such as abortion, civil rights, crime, discrimination, health, labor, poverty, prostitution and urban life are among the many topics of serious minded senryu: shopping -I show my daughter how to handle a gun Francis Masat. algebra class at Columbine -

solving for y

Barry George.

Senryu poetry (note I say poetry, readers) can also evoke more subtle and delicate emotional qualities:

The cracked cup

gets packed

better than the rest.

-Anita Virgil.

Some senryu can even express emotions in mere human gestures that are sensitive, charming and charged with meaning:

saying too much

the deaf girl

hides her hands

-Matthew Louviere.

The grand genre of senryu arises, when as a poetic form it expresses the full range of human emotions from comic to tragic That is the real face and voice of senryu that continues to echo through the centuries.

Slowly Drive.

love to drive slowly

In the countries sides to see

Not to teach driving

-Abdullah Alhemaidy.

Abused Word

I love to write a new Haiku I do not know how true I go

The wind of Ms Ring The sense of Mr. Echo The sound of Basho

In a mild summer day In the smile of spring In a long cold fall night

Soul searches Since recognizing Systems of mind

Life is a great school Love is the most abused word Love & let love

On slide of days & nights Or leave it to be On its own ways

Vacate not Vacillate not Vale

Earthen advantageous love Easy comes Easy goes based on the service.

Across The Sky

Meet me halfway across the sky We may stay or say goodbye So far so good on that same road The travel started in similar node

Adverse Question Mark

The big fake smile turned to an adverse question mark Right now, its gravid back facing the statement line Who is who that is that.

Aha!

an honesty plan h is a silent hum mum a crazy language

Alone Not Lonely

I am alone right now I am not lonely. In the night, the sky is full of stars. Nobody knows how many! We do not see all things. Calmness In the daytime, the earth is full of sun light, And people various activates. Normal life We do not see everything. Bad inspirations, And evil scruples should be out. Alone with my thoughts. That I would like to share some with you. Leaving the past and that unwanted story Behind. Alone.
Ancient Stuff

That's make it two of us, loving ancient text and stuff To osculate to give a buss, an intensive thinking to find out A deep meaning of that truss! To read to see to get plus. A fellow not a cuss, to meet what you have been looking for

Autumn In Sudan

Autumn in Sudan has started last April Spring soul wonders of rare weather There and here, Sudan Bamboo dance African styles, colors, fires, and poems Bamboo in their entity and so nature.

Autumn Leave

The unspoken smile of spring Turn to yellow smell of your Autumn leave that freely went up breathe Freely fall into deep sour, Green to dark long nights To recall the rest of a mother, In both time.

Autumn!

Autumn! Here and there, Like other season, this one Comes on time and goes On time. Long nights short days. It may seems sad season to some of us Yet, our sadness or happiness related to Our deeds, actions, thoughts, words, Luck and fate.

Awesome Blossom

*

*** Blossom, In Cherry tree, You see What I see? Awesome!

Baboon

a baboon backbone

playing alone the bagpipe

a cool monkey style

Backup

I am tired of saying it! Never ever delete unbackups doc As in a nano you have deleted them, You should have done more than a backup In a nano too. So backup and save or Leave them alone! In their place.

Be Tolerant

That sorrow may grow To purify your soul Be tolerant be cool That's a price you pay A cost to get higher flow In truth, this life is really too short life Comparing to the infinite Shangri-La life

Be You

You are so special Yet you are in the middle! You think of nowhere Make up your big mind Open your big heart In negative sense never take a side In positive sense, Be you

Be!

Be a thinker & a lover of wisdom Be what The Supreme Being Wants you to be. He Can Makes you whatever He Wants! Yet, He Wants you to freely move up To Test you! with all the things He Has Given you To see! It's up to you To be or not to be!

Bees

petals... sound bees honey color

Big Poets

Enjoyments are found In big poets words Great sense of human With ease you learn From them that one Should not shrink his Physical world in his small skull.

Big Spring!

my lovely two springs scented breeze touch my heart calm my day and mind in odd mood to write me more wow what this lovely feeling!

Birds

singing birds early in the morn sounds trees hold

Bishwanath Mukherjee

among others, he stands marvelously taller full of life and love

Blanket

I love it! my wool blanket Really cold night Regardless of the colors

Blue

Dark blue cancer Now Clearer Wait! To get rid of it To see light true, Blue grow.

Both, Are Nice

Both are cool They go fast Not that rule No control! What should say? Oh Abdul!

Butterfly

big two eyes wing face nice flower is watched

Call It Poems Call It Prose!

Call it poems call it prose It doesn't matter what you choose Call it single call it pair It doesn't matter what you hear Call it old call it new It doesn't matter what you knew Call it thinking call it feeling No big deference, no wailing Call it ice call it hail It doesn't matter what you sail Call it word call term It doesn't matter when it came Call it under call it over It doesn't matter what you gather Call it thing call it none It doesn't matter it is done Meaning is the core It is the soul It is the spirit Words are the bodies

Terms are the dresses

Names are the addresses.

Canary Bird

In Riverside, a bird used to live years ago nearby the only window of his branch, a big lovely tree, he often sing terrific warbling rhymed cool songs early in the morn and so every day at sunset. I asked Is it a canary bird flower with some other? Who makes that lovely 'prose and poems'!

Caprices Of Fortune

Why should I blush that Fortune's frown Dooms me life's humble paths to tread? To live unheeded, and unknown? To sink forgotten to the dead? 'Tis not the good, the wise, the brave, That surest shine, or highest rise; The feather sports upon the wave, The pearl in ocean's cavern lies. Each lesser star that studs the sphere Sparkles with undiminish'd light: Dark and eclips'd alone appear The lord of day, the queen of night.

Clear

Here! They come again In problems they are much. In love they are few. Numbers! Some men & women are great. I have not read a single negative word in their poems & prose. All these year, they are Clear as the midday sun & mid month moon.

Close To Nature

Away from the screens. In a farm, He was wandering Around greenery and water. Take ideas and concerns and suspicions Away from this scene Then The beauty of nature Dwell quietly into oneself. Refraction of sunlight early morn Creek on the current water Brooklet And the sound of birds The grass here and there Some of florid blossoms Swaying left and right In a lightness Peace! Joy with calm Meditate on nature! The contemplation of nature always Grants & bliss the soul.

Cold Moonlight

after the sundown traces of my day heat iced in cold fall moonlight

Commune With Nature

Listening to nature's sounds It makes me feel so good Nature's true beauty abounds I am enjoying life as I should

The forest is a different world There is so much that I can see All my senses are now unfurled This place feels untamed and free

The air smells so much cleaner A hint of dew lingering there Everything is so much greener It should be treated with care

God meant it to be this way Life at a much slower pace So we could enjoy everyday A smile touches my face

On a blanket of leaves I lie Listening to nature's call Letting time slowly pass by Enjoying the wonders of it all

Written by – James F. Cunningham 10/012013.

Please, note that I like most of Mr. Cunningham James' poems. I republish few of his excellent poems with his permission.

Written by – James F. Cunningham 10/012013

Comparing To Your Heart!

Comparing to your heart, Diamond and all gems Are minors!

Stars in the sky of your mind.

Country Road!

country road bless you! how old, country road!

Country Road.

Long time! Long time ago I had not seen you Turned memories.. Of childhood Ah Oh Bless you! How old! Country road.

Dark Chapter

In everyone's book life, there is a dark chapter. Nobody knows about it but the writer.

Days

Every day is a just gift It's a fact that's true that's true Merely you are a number of days Thank God in every morn and even For all days.

Days And Nights

Day after day.. night after night

We recite! Poems from memoirs, lose or gain

Again and again.

You fix one

Another comes!

We twit our time!

Reproaching nowadays.

We often blame others not ourselves.

We rode.

We grow old reciting a list of bad and good.

We should not or we should! ?

Db

Roller bee tail can Bury dung so times heaver Than itself nightly

De Lentino

Notary & sonneteer. Original poet Had sung cool songs. About the nature of love Without borders Not for a return nor for sex. Just lovely poem to write & mix.

That's what it seems From the first reading Letting a researcher to freely see Less or more The sorrow de Lentino felt At being separated from his love, Madonna.
Deep See

nature! tranquility ... deep see no more

Desert Snow

a new this feeling rare view aroma in there in the desert snow

Devoid Stillness

Really I am glad to see one of the bright stars shines again Out of the sorrow, obsession, suspect, and that leaden pain What inside is in fact inside that lovely heart and clear mind Should not look at the dark cloudy sight and get going to find More internal sense of life and its sprightly meaning and stillness.

Doge

Bitch like a dog Ugly like a frog A lizard.

Dove

As love is the love Here to clearly express that Dove is true the dove

Drunk Redneck Bull

the dust around him he has not seen many things the drunk redneck bull

his irony legs both got a lick of work done- cocoon of debris

Dung Dan Haiku!

dan saying haiku dairy queen da hot ice part little monkey fart

Dust In Grave!

No way to avoid it, no way

Man get closer to his grave each day.

Life & days like pages of a book.

Day after day,

Night after night.

Trying to catch up what! ?

Is it the last day?

Last page,

Where man sleeps his last sleep on this earth,

And read totally new thing.

May be he is simply too comfortable on the ground.

Now, seemed a thing that could not feel!

Nor could see the moon up there.

Maps of poets graves down there,

And other graves.

Waves after waves

Days after days

On earth.

I saw graves making a nice flowered green grove

On a grave spot a big stone

I tell you what I read

Elizabeth Bishop 1911-1979

That's all!

And some words..

All I want to say

She was fresh as a rose in June

I am not afraid to say I had an afraid feeling.

Days like doors

From door to door

Nobody is sure

When and where shall be the last door?

I should not be arrogant anymore

I should not go fast

Let it be slide

I will be dust few days or more

Dust in grave for sure

Will the wind carry it here or there?

I do not care.

The past is now a memory.

Future is unknown.

It is clear,

I am fine here.

I have a sage

Regardless of the unknown number of the last page.

Eco & Social Life

The mother of all problems: Man relationships with nature, And with other men. Abusing Eco system & social life. Man real enemy is his own ignorance. Untrue information & short knowing People think are true & have the right to do.

Emeralds Spring

naked woods emeralds on hands shadows! started spring

Eyed

A blind makes fun on an eyed

Face Griped

A pain of word A read of eyes Face griped

Facing The Future

You have choices to make It's time you made a stand Try not to make mistakes

As your future is coming clear Was it determined by fate? Is it causing you some fear? Don't stand back and wait

Move ahead into the unknown Because the struggle is through Look how much you have grown It made a real man out of you

Sometimes it made you bleed But you faced every threat You earned the right to succeed By your hard work and sweat

You have passed all of the tests And you faced them on your own You conquered all of your quests Make it your stepping stone

Written by – James F. Cunningham 10/08/2013.

Fall Day Night

hot summer day winter night it's the fall here

Fellow Feeling

During the youth the mainstreams are dreams Elderly era the mainstreams are memories Right! What about those in between? So & so I would say The mind reads The heart reads So enjoy the compatibility, sympathy, and fellow feeling.

Fire In Heart

His hard refrain Burn fire in heart Needs some rain

Freedom Lost

An innocent child smiles It will be lost in human trials The ways of life can be hard It just wasn't in their cards

Real life is a relentless game Our tragic world is to blame When everything moves to fast Sweet innocence doesn't last

We all became tortured souls That is why were not whole We live life by their terms They treat us just like worms

Let's make our voices heard Make them listen to our words We're simply tired of this life There's too much pain and strife

We need to take back this land Join together and make a stand So the innocent child can be free It's always been up to you and me

Written by – James F. Cunningham 10/09/2013.

Friend

Face value is not while one fails he'll look over quite true face on Right time! Real help and love Ignores not you but your faults Exalts not your downs but your success Never deceives you with vain hopes Daddy deed in need.

Frogs And Porch Light

Full Moon

Full moon Deep in my heart Thank you

Getting Older

A Chinese old man Looked at his grandson For a while.. Then he had recalled a thought Of now.. That most men cover their legs Most women uncover their legs Back to grandson who was Wearing strange clothes Hearing uncommon weird music and song. Big change Getting older

Giving

Giving is a grace Starts with a kind mercy Ends up with delight.

Go Fishing!

I do not play cards -Even go fishing! ? That's not a color!

Go Sappho Stand Up

Do not stay at your window only to watch The Snake is dizzy Do not worry Give up drinking the white milk of prey/ies Express your positive suma The road (in/on) up to the mountain is full of curves Drive safely and wisely, go slowly.

Goodbyes

To those who love to read your body To those who love to read your wallet To those who do not love you by their hearts You should not feel sorry at all Your are not a loser You are the winner.

Grand Equalizer!

A true lot to ponder Death is the Grand equalizer. What shall come next? Depends on, What one Had done, And His Mercy.

Hado

Hado sounds like shadow Hado creates words, the vibrations of nature. beautiful words create beautiful nature ugly words create ugly nature 'This is the root of the universe.' In Hado. Hado literally mean 'wave' and 'move'. To understand the nature of water Hado: The intrinsic vibrational pattern at the atomic level in all matter The smallest unit of energy. Its basis is the energy of human consciousness. If the Hado in a place is low, leave.

Inspired by Dr. Masaru Emoto was born in Yokohama in July 1943. He is a graduate of the Yokohama Municipal University's department of humanities and sciences, with a focus on International Relations. In 1986, he established the IHM Corporation in Tokyo. In October of 1992, he received certification from the Open International University as a Doctor of Alternative Medicine. Subsequently he was introduced to the concept of micro cluster water in the US and Magnetic Resonance Analysis technology. The quest thus began to discover the mystery of water. He undertook extensive research of water around the planet, not so much as a scientific researcher, but more from the perspective of an original thinker. At length, he realized that it was in the frozen crystal form, that water showed us its true nature. He has gained worldwide acclaim through his groundbreaking research and discovery, that water is deeply connected to our individual and collective consciousness.

Haze Glasses (Haiku)

Desert's froggy dust ... Hard waves Haze my glasses

Heart Thing

solo dance from her, a genuine sweet love hug a heart reads a heart with a touch of a love mood of recalled memories flames of fire in cool night help eyes to read each other

Heather Burns

Her neighbors would never hate to see her Beauty as she would never would like them To be hurt by others, true great poetess I have smoothly honored to write about Ms. Heather Burns sincerely and honestly Same rose at the peak of poetry mountain In spring, summer, autumn, and winter times Heather Burns is a blue diamond shines in An exclusive way each time you look at If you were preferring knocking, you shall hear A poetic echo comes down to your sensitive ears From the high green mountain, Heather Burns Hearty beloved! Have these simple bare hails! Words from your brother with his deep respect.

Heavy Load

I am just tired of that heavy load I want to share it with a man of his word However, it turns against me As I see I will not stop I shall not give up Things always could be better And sweeter Let things slide To the right side.

Her Hate

Makes her a man in a woman dress The heat of lava Of abusing fire Make her so. In her words, The revenge is clear.

Her Spring

White light center and golden bright petals Carefully smoothly beautiful flowering Under blue sky and sunbeam Her neat romantic spring Lovely Springing!

Hero Hero

muches filth on Earth the heavy rain came down from Oh! hero hero
Hidden Moon

She did not catch the hidden moon last month Cloudy sky over there over her lovely bright eyes She gazed and gazed then said it's all right With hope next month shall see you we wait It's all right.

History

Aristotle said: History is tragedy for poets! It is a tragedy for those who really feel History is comedy for thinkers. That's what he said Two thousand three hundred years ago. I do not have to 'go' You should not say no. We do the same stupid mistakes Ancient people had made too. We are modern! Civilized men! Fools think so I understand opposite view though. Please, add to Ancient knew things That we do not know. Abdullah alHemaidy

Homeless

Sending out more sympathy Sharing fellow feeling Homeless is come across.

Horse Love

I love her she loves me My horse loves her she horse Lovely hot wonder in winter

Hot Summer

Over writing, reading is a joy I saw a mirage that I thought Was a water! Summer time.

How Far!

I do not know how far You are. You and your lovely true words Are closed so closed To my heart Whenever wherever You are at.

Hypocritical Poets

Not only changeable faces & bodies. As the shadow goes, Their empty souls Follow. Like their minds are full of heap- ignorance, Their hearts are full of dread & so short pleasure, false in real Shot uncertain words. But great poets are few knew the other few.

I Dream

To kill the viper To slay the dragon, To show his/her unmasked face To show that damn face to all human race To pierce the serpent To feed every hungry kid in the world To give him/her a clean pure water.

I Love You!

I am sorry; I love you I am sorry I love you I am sorry, I love you I am sorry ;) I love you I am sorry. I love you

I Miss You

With you is a bliss But your turn away from The heart that feels an abyss 'I miss you' he says 'I really do' he resays That's love from that & this Tis as it is. Lips press.

In Every Cooking Room Or Spot Or Corner

the salt on the king both salt and sugar are crowns sugar on the queen

In Good Mood

Bless you And so the day connects me to you In good mood, I am here Right here to write some of my inner Not anymore inside To eat to drink to have food In good mood.

In My Arms

I sent a message to your heart Because real love won't be denied I miss you when we are apart But it is only felt inside

Because our heart are joined as one It is a special bond we share And it will never be undone Because our love is truly rare

Do you feel the aching inside Something is missing in your heart Just a feeling you cannot hide It happens when we are apart

Because I miss your tender kiss When I am in my loving arms That you know I cannot resist Because I get lost in your charms

It has been so hard to survive Because you have been gone so long I can't wait for you to arrive Back in my arms where you belong

In Poetic Way In Poetry World

From the bottom of my heart, Praise and thanks all too God For many gifts for many rewards Here, you read just merely one In poetic way, in poetry world; We all are going to meet our fates Glad I have found my light soul mates Your scribbler, clown or your jack In Poetic Way In Poetry World, I see I read so on I write back

Inside A Cave

I was alone inside a cave Nearby lough, cove, After recalling what Jim Love wrote, 'It's known to all that I am a fool'. I was laughing alone 'I am glad you stay..' A nice whisper cut that laughing My eyes moved around the curved corners To find out who? A big writer lady in my view Have a nice week far away from the snow, In valentine season, I told her so.

Is It Love?

Love to see her name in the list. I forgot mine! Yes it is.

Jaguar

teenage thought same I used to be he is me

brave heart straight mind you know his soul

Jaguar at dawn the jerks of bullying facing the weave

Jewels

deep in the wide space Hubble telescope image jewels! all I say

Joy

He there's Among the books Reads and shares To his folks. It's a joy to read Joy.

I wrote this simple words about one of my favorite writers, his pen name Joy.

King And Queen Of Condiments

red pepper is king, yet brown cumin is the queen mortal taste flavors

Lacertilian Writers

Called themselves free writers, clearly they have shown Bunch of saurian cowards and repeatedly lacertilian liars

Laissez Faire Laissez Passer

Give me a break! Shall you? You say that you are free in free society While your liberty is stolen! By that freedom, so, let it be Let them do as they will Let them enjoy their marginal utility Or leave it alone.

Late Teenage

First love last for ever Other are smooth reminders Come fast and go Yet, the one is the early one. Ifs & buts are not used. What's the end of these feelings & thoughts? Back to the start.

Leuko-Poets

White hearts Colorless minds Colorful appearances

Life Is Bigger Than Us.

Life is bigger than us. Greater than our feelings and fallings, Thoughts and notes, Pains and joys, Poems and prose, And what we think. It is greater than our stupidities and intelligence. Your life or my life or his life Is one among billions personal lives. Each one of us has a story A hope A search An angel An evil. We all are small.

Light And Things

Things cannot be seen without light When the light is on We see things To avoid the bigger thing not to destroy us To avoid the small thing not to destroy it.

Light Green

thunder storm is it a light of light green – eye's cat gem?

Light!

People would like to see Live & let live Post & let post Love & let love Panacea!

Like A Candle

We have long hope but life is too short, Every moment we are just making flirt! We pretend that we are never going to die, We readily forget our future, must feel shy! Every second we are creeping toward death, And the horrible moment of our last breath! Very few of us really think of our destiny, Yet we all are walking along that journey! When a little sorrow comes we become upset, But at the time we realize, that is already late! Our life is decaying steadily like a candle, It's only a single candle, not a lot in bundle! We all need to try to best utilize our time, Before the tune is over when we hear a rhyme! Though a little moment of happiness we ignore, We're going to miss it forever and can't explore! We need to make our candle like life enjoyable, Though whatever little we have, we are capable! Candle burning in the wind, decays too fast, Plan for the future, don't hold only the past!

Author: Shawon1982.

Source:

Like A Homeless

He has wasted His golden age To have a good time. But time marches In his sixties now, No wife, No kid, No grandchild. With little money And less health Lonely in his room Like a homeless. A lesson should be learned By young 'to have a good time' Girls and boys.

Like A Lyric And A Song

Like a lyric and a song Our chemistry our electricity green and water are very compatible Love.

Live Life.

I knew you are not in that mood Forget forgive. Like today is a new day and gift, you are so cool and gift! Poet again forget forgive live life. That's life! live.

Love Found

You are in my mind Where were you? It doesn't matter. When? Whenever I want to. Why? It's my found love For you To you My best friend.

Love Is Blind!

Love is blind! True When you love one, You do not see his dark side. When you hate him, You are blind to see his light side. May be totally. The big question! Who to love? Who deserve your hate? Now, see the gist please! Keep both your personal love & hate away to really see. Be neutral.

Love To See

Love to see Orbits words Set of poems & prose The four lines would be five, if true love is found.

Instead of lost!

Love is greater than us Or is it not? Set up one's stuff The road is the friend for a lonely travel.

Found instead of lost!

Lovely Birds Life

Birds are happy pleased I swear

- They are satisfied
- Homes in the trees
- Early in the morn, hungry they go
- At sunset, full they come
- Every day is a festival
- They talk birdsong
- Daytime among verdure and flowers
- Raindrops their showers
- Sleeping on time
- Healthy they are
- No impression nor vigil
- Marriage in a minute
- No money
- No mine nor yours
- Just fly to get things
- All things are free
- The land is wide
- The sky is wider
- Wake up and fly!
Lovely Life

take it easy simplicity enriches us to give and get some of spring some of summer some of fall some of winter

Lovely Season.

Love has no season, yet in social life Spring is a lovely festival of love, flowers, and colors.

Lovely Seasons

I am your summer In the winter, And your cool mild winter In your summer.

Lovely Tiger Spring

lovely tiger's spring my beloved hurts and bites handmade so sweeter

Lying Goes On

nothing more than liesthe blue white-black cancer spreads, as lying goes on..

Man!

Is man known? He is not only a body You see.

He is not just a mind You think.

He is not a sole heart You feel.

He is not an angel, nor a Satan. That's man.

Mango Image

It was hot this noon Do you like Mango? He said I said yeeeaaah with big smile 'See this picture' was his reply! I had to smile, written scribble

Meaning

Time I grow. Places I go. Wrinkles. I laugh Scars I live. Grey hair I care. Seasons I change.

Mediateness

Ah! 'Life Stands And Delivers'What about this! ?Rationalizing is in between stinginess and squanderingWith respect to mediateness.Bravery is in between cowering and recklessnessTolerance is in between ...And so on.

Melissa Lundeen

deep look to her pic shows the art of da Vinci Melissa Lundeen

Memories Of The Past

When I was a young rash boy, I was surprised by my grandmother, may God rest her soul in peace. She was talking too much about the past. Now, I knew why the elderly talk a lot about their memories.

Years ago, I read in a book about the poems and wisdom of Confucius, who lived five centuries BC, that he was complaining of his time!

Mild

Modest mild Wolfy Mighty big the travelers Dearest beloved

Mild Love

Not really sure Which is the sweeter her love Or his laugh! ? Hell! Yes

Mirror!

To break it down is unwise The curve is built in. That's a mirror.

Moan

They say 'he is a wise man'. But, he could not stop His feed-ups with life. He had complained few times In the last two hours.

Mohammed Ali

Mohammed Ali A great legend hero man with joy he loves deep meditation, so cool talk, walk, and fight the true evil

May God bless him and fill his tomb with blessing.

Money!

We all love it Should be in our hands Not in our hearts. It is a cool tool It is not a whole goal. Most of us do not know What exactly does it mean? Where does it come from? It could be anything, Comes from our trust in it. Think about it! The absolutely most essential for all of us is air It is free. The most inessential for all of us is diamond It is the most expensive.

Monkeys

Nothing like playful monkeys in this nice cool zoo makes us feel so glad

Mood

Tonight,

I watched my kids.

They were playing,

And sometimes fighting.

So, I am writing

This thought

This note.

Without sound,

I had asked

How their future will be?

Will they be secured?

I want for them good life and mode

But they have to strive

That's life!

Have I done what I should?

Have I given up what I should? Or should not! ?

I was watching the youngest kid

Two years old

She can walk

She can talk

I do not know how to describe my mood It was not happy neither was sad It was not soft neither was hard It was not good neither was bad. Abdullah alHemaidy

Moonlight Lovers

There will be a lover's moon tonight It is just an excuse to hold you tight While we are dancing under the stars Enjoying this romantic world of ours The pink champagne is chilling on ice Being alone with you is beyond price There is a single red rose for every year I am thanking you for staying here Tonight we reminisce about our past And our love they said wouldn't last Then I'll take you into my loving arms And try to seduce you with my charms Where our love is written in the stars In a magical world that is only ours A place where romance never dies And we can dance across the skies On another beautiful moonlit night Being alone with you feels so right Making precious memories to share About a love story that is truly rare

Written by - James F. Cunningham 07/19/2014

Morn Sunrises

the morn sunrises again the success face wears the lovely life smiles

Mother Kissing

clear sky shadow in a desert mother kissing

My Heart

My heart Sometimes soft others hard Brave but in a time coward Feared

My Special Angel.

A small hand gripping mine With innocence in her eyes My life has been redefined By the love that she supplies

She is my angel from above Since she came into my life She is as precious as a dove A little version of my wife

Her smile melts my heart I think she does no wrong She is a perfect work of art Now my life is like a song

She has Mommy's smile Blonde hair hanging down But she has her own style I have never seen her frown

However she is Daddy's girl She is so special in my eyes She is my precious little pearl Giving love you cannot buy

Written by – James F. Cunningham.10/01/2013.

Nature Nature!

What is going on twigs of trees! Stillness and tranquility of nature Twitter of birds, sense of life Silent Love Away from industrial screens, Malicious false. Farm life Rich language Nature. Human greed Dragging man to deprivation From his ancient pure inherent nature of life To jails made of concrete, rush, and hardship. Is that civilization and progress?

Nay No

Nay No

In our memories, Some people like a nano Some like few seconds Some like many minutes Some last the whole lifetime.

Night

Same fall long cold night I would love to explain Face to face in a lovely sight last unspoken hidden pain By the whole of our might Then we may dance in the rain Oh! Blabbing out it's all right.

Night Rain

Melody rain Night harmony Blue!

Nights

Same fall long cold night I would love to explain Face to face in a lovely sight last unspoken hidden pain By the whole of our might Then we may dance in the rain Oh! Blabbing out it's all right.

Nimbus

The snob went out I was alone in the mud hovel Kind of wistful! After the sunbeam I saw utter splendor, Nimbus.

Noble Star

noble Canopus in the south, the brightest star a blue diamond

Nothing!

Original text 'Nothing deserves to be in a prison like a man tongue' 'We have two ears and one tongue,

To hear more than to talk~

'I never felt sorry because of word/s I never said' \sim Words of Wisdom.

Nuked Wooden Trees

Was it me? Who have made all The nuked wooden trees Have told another story That's not over.

Old Man

When an old man died in the geriatric ward of a nursing home in an Australian country town, it was believed that he had nothing left of any value. Later, when the nurses were going through his meager possessions, They found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital. One nurse took her copy to Melbourne. The old man's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas editions of magazines around the country and appearing in mags for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on his simple, but eloquent, poem. And this old man, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this 'anonymous' poem winging across the Internet. Cranky Old Man What do you see nurses?What do you see? What are you thinking... when you're looking at me? A cranky old man,.....not very wise, Uncertain of habit..... with faraway eyes? Who dribbles his food...... and makes no reply. When you say in a loud voice..'I do wish you'd try! ' Who seems not to notice...the things that you do. And forever is losing...... A sock or shoe? Who, resisting or not..... lets you do as you will, With bathing and feeding....The long day to fill? Is that what you're thinking? .. Is that what you see? Then open your eyes, 're not looking at me. I'll tell you who I am..... As I sit here so still, As I do at your bidding,.... as I eat at your will. I'm a small child of Ten..with a father and mother, Brothers and sisters...... who love one another A young boy of Sixteen..... with wings on his feet Dreaming that soon now...... a lover he'll meet. A groom soon at Twenty.....my heart gives a leap. Remembering, the vows.....that I promised to keep. At Twenty-Five, now.....I have young of my own. Who need me to guide... And a secure happy home. A man of Thirty...... My young now grown fast, Bound to each other.... With ties that should last. At Forty, my young sons...have grown and are gone, But my woman is beside me... to see I don't mourn. At Fifty, once more,.....Babies play 'round my knee, Again, we know children.... My loved one and me. Dark days are upon me.... My wife is now dead. I look at the future...... I shudder with dread. For my young are all rearing.... young of their own. And I think of the years... And the love that I've known. I'm now an old man..... and nature is cruel. It's jest to make old age...... look like a fool. The body, it crumbles..... grace and vigor, depart. There is now a stone... where I once had a heart. But inside this old carcass. A young man still dwells, And now and again.... my battered heart swells I remember the joys...... I remember the pain. And I'm loving and living...... life over again. I think of the years, all too few.... gone too fast. And accept the stark fact... that nothing can last. So open your eyes, people...... open and see. Not a cranky old man. Look closer.... see........ ME! ! Remember this poem when you next meet an older person who you might brush aside without looking at the young

soul within. We will all, one day, be there, too.
One Glass One Heart

One inside this heart, clear that for sure Shall the glass hold some more? One's best lovely friend at the door. Knocking smoothly saying I am sore

Pace

Not all meaning of a poet Paces form his inner To the reader of his words Some stay in its right place In between his arms.

Par

The equation! You have tried to figure Out Rocked Rolled Within you A man by his word by his figure!

Passage To India.

His interest in that country had started long years ago, with his boyhood stamp collection.

Then, through literature and travel writers, he knows more about Indian culture & people.

Reading The Great Railway Bazaar & The Elephanta Suite added to his strong desire to see,

And visit India. He is lucky, I think, that he did not accept the views of disgust persons,

Most of them, have never set foot in that place. Disgust people often see the negative

Side of things. He listen to the positive persons who see & show the beauty and grace of

Things, peoples, nature, & cultures. He traveled and has learned that most of what he read

And heard about the country is patently false. Read more or visit to make it clear and sure.

Note: I wrote these simple lines after reading the nice book: My Passage To India by Brian Wrixon.

Pen & Paper

at hand a pen and a paper tears I've never...

People Of The Book

Oh! White hands, faces, minds, hearts, and souls My love my lifetime! You and all good people worldwide. I may be gone soon, have no time to lie anymore.

Peoples

To have a better understanding, Peoples in my view; mind; and heart Are in three categories: faithfuls my beloved, Atheists whom I do not hate, they express their inners; Last category are hypocrites: the damn humanlike lizards and chameleons.

Plastic Mouth

The lizard looks fine like the mother of a pearl With closed plastic mouth.

Poem

In heart new feeling finding In mind a thought originating A poem is written.

Positive Abstractive

It's not figuratively thinking but abstractive! Avoiding over abstract. The road is clear. The eyes within their limits See the appearances of things & their expressions, figures. An eye is a tool for seeing. Like an eye, the brain is a tool for the mind Who takes you to the door of the hidden treasure house Never Enter That's its/his limit. The turn is for the upper, super, heart When you say I you meant! No seeing nor thinking Taste. Feel. Sense of taste abnormally The words could not explain Yet an abnormal taster knew what it is. So not to speak of what words cannot hold.

Poverty (Prose).

'Under extreme poverty food becomes an item. And yet you don't know what it is like to see people die from extreme hunger. You don't know what it feels to see your mother or your child die out of hunger. You don't even know what it is like not to be able to even breastfeed your baby because there is nothing in the breast. You haven't even seen a mother try hard to squeeze some liquid from her breast to keep her baby alive. Do you know how old that baby is? Just born. And what is everybody talking about? Politics, economics etc, etc. Women and children are dying as we speak. What are we doing about it to make a difference? We have to make a difference for the sake of humankind Please! ' Gertrude Tembo, Zambia.

'Every single human on this earth can be a part of the problem or the solution. Don?t give someone a fish show them how to fish. How about some infrastructure assistance, like clean water and building some bridges and roads. People in co-operation with each other. It's the year 2002! I'm sure the insects in my backyard are better organized and advanced than the human race at present.' Tracy, Australia.

Now, it's my turn. I do not know Gertrude nor Tracy. I am thankful to them. Last night, I logged on the Internet searching for a mail reader program. Poverty and hunger were out of my mind. While the downloading was going on, I wanted to have a free quick look to those bars and popups. I was attracted by an icon with a so skinny child's picture. From there the old pain comes again. I spent two hours searching more about poverty and hanger around the world. Then, I have decided to do few things to help, even little, to minimize this problem. One of these things is this simple webpage.

I am aware of this matter very well. My major is economics. But, I have get shocked by the gap (between real producers and real consumers- because those in between them TAKE by constraints in the name of 'gain' or 'marketing' or whatever NOT a small share of profit without a real labour except that income transferred by them). I haven't get shocked by the data. For example, I knew,20 years ago, that 2% of all the population take more than 90% of national income. That's means less than 10% of national income goes to 98% of the people in that African country.

I take market's mechanism into consideration. In fact, the lion share of income goes to factors of production (labour, capital, land and natural resources) via a relative competitive market. I am also aware of indirect factors of production (time and risk). So, most of the income is distributed by the relative market to

the five factors. The rest of income is a small percent or it should be. I would say 1%-10%. That's social gab. It may goes higher in up normal conditions such as a war or a natural disaster. This gap should be covered and made up by charity.

The problem is a parasitical 'factor' that takes income that's NOT belong to it. Therefore, it must not have it via the market by the law. What is a parasitical 'factor'? Any factor except: labour, capital, land and natural resources, risk, time, luck, and heritage. This issue needs more explanations and details that may take many pages. In short, I believe that poor people are poor, because, first: some rich people take the rights and income which belong to those poor people (even if it is a charity!) . Second, both some rich and some normal (not poor nor rich) do not give charity.

Right now, many babies, children, women, and men are facing death and dangerous problems as a result of poverty, hunger, and lack of basic health care and inexpensive medicines. Do we know that by \$1, one of us pay, he/she saves a human being not to die? By just \$1 you pay, you save 3-7 babies not to live blind all their life. When a person pay \$1 a month for a year, he/she save 12 persons not to day or about 60 babies not to live blind all their life.

'Each day in the developing world, more than 30,000 children die from mostly preventable and treatable causes such as diarrhea, acute respiratory infections, measles or malaria. These diseases are far more deadly to children who are stunted or underweight. In fact, more than 2 million children each year have severe visual problems due to lack of vitamin A'

We must ensure that our help goes where it is supposed to be, for those who really need it. One must ensure that aid is delivered to the right people. So, it is our duty to find out a trusted system or a trusted fund. I really do not like to name or list any fund or system. It is your job to find out. Please, keep in mind that your little help in term of money or otherwise makes a big deal to minimize the problem of poverty and hunger. Please, please! do not think that you may not help, because you are not rich.

Comparing to those who do not have food, money, clothes, home, and medicine, we are for sure so rich. Please, take few seconds and imagine yourself in their case, how lucky you will be when you have an aid. I am sure when I help on this issue, several poor people get a help. I am glad and proud to do such action. I just encourage my dear reader to be a part of the relief.

Prayer And Women

Last words of Mohammed Peace be upon him His statement, will and legacy: Good prayer treating Good women treating.

Precious Dream

Precious moments with soft music on the road, Beside the green hills, upward to the tallest mountain Scents of some spring roses, and flowers, My beloved bird on the rosy flowered branch Rose Aroma jealousy-flame of inner fire Spring cool smooth breeze under an old tree flowers Aroma Jealousy getting on Is it because rose tree is shorter? Or of the color, pink rose! ? Or the odorless white flowers! ? 0 0 Oh.. Shared cherry blossoms bless the soul Made my heart peacefully land On calm drizzle cloud smoothly Slowly moving to the beloved direction Just all I want to fly from right now Yeah to fly My all dream since childish childhood Deep far and so closed! ! I wonder.. of this..! ! And that precious dream.

Proboscis

Mr. Brenun Lays Proboscis, a belly flop, said: 'No tax read my lips' no one could read them at all coz, both mantled by his nose!

Pure Honey

works like a cute bee to produce the pure honey for you sure and me

Queen

her love never fade queen in her own lovely way gentle free soul wings

Rain & River.

The sky gets cloudy Then, a heavy rain The river roars.

Rainbow And Sunset

lovely view! rainbow curve and sunset wonder bent

Rainbow Tail

amazing black bird long rainbow tail and ode tongue nature hands art view

Ramadan

Real positive season A month of fasting, Magnanimity, generosity, and maidenly A time to give up ugly saying and acts Darling Ramadan! Am I lucky? Not sure till the end of it.

Rare Cute Pearl

a rare pure cute pearl in her natural shell bed, among plastic ones

Reading Eyes

Not like reading words! Nor mind.. What about reading heart?

Real Poverty

Real Poverty We get older we learn more we had enough of masked phases true men are few How ugly is poverty! of humanity! Am I right?

Red

Red! Shy in positive sense Red face Or timid! Goodbyes Tofor those who love by their eyes Welcomes to lovers by hearts

Red Spot

gleaming of pipingtwo red spot in a black night pile blind mouse

Regeneration & Degeneration

With his ups and downs Into the sea of life He moves like a wave In between: Regeneration & degeneration Ignorance & knowledge Light & darkness Words & pictures Mind & heart

Some waves are dirty Some are clean

Most are in between.

Restfully Poem Restfully Feel!

i never said to her i love you yet, my heart restfully says it

Right Curve Road

Her mood isn't like the weather Eastern and western style A wise person with big heart Light mind often not little In figuring out Northern star and Going on the right curve road.

Rose

Master of passion Oh! how lovely that rose Queen of adoration

Rosemary Honey

Your remote taste is Rosemary honey You love the color of Rosemary flower Calm and cool like your lovely personality How I miss you! You! Ms. you see how

Roses Fragrance

the roses fragrance all around this sweet odd place a soft windy spring!

Salt And Sugar

Salt and sugar have the same color, form, and shape. Sound tongue get it from the first taste

Sernyu Lover

spill the beans in short Sernyu lover cares to write so let on let out

Seven Blind Gooses

seven blind gooses touched blind elephant saying: unlike seven trees

Shadow Of Life

In the shadow of life, where we met We get here by a lovely chance event Should I open the envelop? Or wait Nobody knows for sure who shall go first?
Shadow On A Wall.

A pure half empty glass An old man meditation on Shadow on a wall of candle light!

Shadows & Shallows

It's almost impossible to show, The shadows: Blue White Yellow & more.. Of diamonds' shines When the reader is a shallow blind one Thinks a writer is a gaga seller of pieces of glasses.

Silent Talk

For months we have not let the cat out of the bag Eyes talk indirectly Eyes read Eyes right. Have I told you that I go crazy sometimes?

Simple Note

We need simplicity, better understanding, keeping our noses away from others, and not blame God without thinking deeply about earthly causes (e.g. bad income distribution, bad managements, wars, greed, and so on) that all human made. Then we can discuss the non earthly reasons. In one word, for all of us, never jump overnight in a wrong conclusion. I hope this small note is very clear not to get me wrong. I want to be free. You want to be free. Others want to be free. Let us be free. To share. To discuss. To learn, To enjoy. Not to fight against our persons.

Sky And Flowers

A wonderful sky sun colors pair and roses the lovely flowers

So Leave To Time

So leave to Time Time goes on All times are inside it It is the greatest healing Wise man should be tolerant And large-minded.

Soggy

The upright straight road is clear That may seems strait long road to the blind mind The soggy soul wants to stay in the cool shadow To eat and fart! Having pipe dream to win back! To have a good time, I see I see me.

Solo Dance

Solo dance from afar, And genuine hug insofar. Her lovely kiss touch his heart. So, I right da Lentino for the smart.

Some Rain

His hard refrain Burn fire in heart Needs some rain

Sorrow

In fact, everyone of us has his own sore sorrow That he loves to get rid of and pushing through Sure you are a brave writer Yet, cowards are so many Please make sure that I never Hated you Not even for a minute Since the first met

Soulful Love

Love soul never fade Body beauty blow over Spontaneous nub

Sounds Of Birds

the sounds of some birds here an hour before sunrise desegregated

Spring Cute Blossom

fruits trees' increased smiles spring show case seed flowering calmly cute blossom

Spring Flower Blossom

Aconite ink blue Habenaria pure white spring smoothly blossom a light calming pink lotus, the queen of water lilies

Spring Phases

welcome spring phases the distant calls of the dove forthcoming lovely

Spring Roaring

big spring is roaring a white wide moon is dazzling that it's clear deep snap

Stars

Some stars are 'fat' & some are 'skinny' They all bright to count! Too many! ! A calm beauty light & sharp charm bright Roll of delight! In an excite night Sight! The eye turns left and right What! What about that heart? Mighty sight! Deep in deep out.

Stella

A poet Allets Helpful by right hand and hard Ms Stella Crews

Sticky Stinky

Like an old ugly deplumed chicken, He! Set out few sticky stinky eggs in seven years. The last one was in the last year. Sticky stinky, but big. She was proud of it Making big noise at noon Bug bug bug buggagg People ignored her & her noise But a professional pool player Who knows how to shoot bulls & balls Shot her with his slim cue Saying: damn chick! Sticky stinky big egg in a year and proud of it!

Stop The Wind!

How come? What a read! In a windy cloudy sky Close the window And say goodbye.

Summer Time

Season of fresh fruits and holidays Up there the sky is clear, peace of mind Men enjoy its nice, Mild days, and smooth nights East or west summer is the green Really people feel its joyful smell of kind life Of grown grass and big leaves Come after the natural smiles of spring Rivers roar welcoming swimming in summer time.

Susceptibility

Why? Tell me why? I ponder why you avoid me? Couldn't you see! ? I love you till I die.. I cannot see you, yet I see I.

Sweet

Love is the sweet, Yet truth is sweeter. True love is the sweetest.

Sweet Love Aroma

sweet love aroma you come in the room of poets you are special rose wow! of true love, my lifetime soft her heart touch pure mind

Sweet Watermelon!

sweet watermelon, banana with pure honey oh! Bishwanath Spring

Swish

I was not in mood To have a food. I had a wish To get back to my childhood. To swim in tender upon my mother lap Swish! What a wish! What a mood!

Take It Easy. Please!

When you hate someone, do not let your hate go extreme.
Maybe later, this hate shall turn hopefully to be
True love or at least make it normal.
Remember that nobody is perfect.
Take it easy & make it simple.
It does not worth it to keep a fire inside you
We all do mistakes.
The most degraded person is who
Always degrades others.
We all do not like to be degraded.
Do for others what you likes them to do for you.

Thanks God It Is Friday

thanks God it's Friday and, if it was a payday, that's is fantastic

The Best Unwritten Poems

internal music the best unwritten poems, the pure nature sounds the tranquility within one self- calm peace talk

The Blue Fly

I see no problem of that blue fly Always gets in feces Natural phenomena The worldly shit is the assembly Of all that blue flies in one place

The First Gogyohshi

Yellow rose is near Then, face of calm river Green mountain is mirrored I read her eyes To write the first gogyohshi.

The Fisherman

The waters hissed, the waters rose, The Fisherman alongside, Quietly gazing at his rod, Cool at heart, inside. And as he listens, as he sits, The waters split and rise: Out of the flowing waters hiss A mermaid meets his eyes. She sang to him, she spoke to him: 'Why do you lure my children With human art and cunning, Up to their warm extinction? Ah, if you knew how snugly Little fish live in the deep, You yourself would join me, You'd be happy indeed. Doesn't the sweet Sun bathe And the Moon, here, in the sea? Show with the waves they breathe Faces doubly bright to see? Doesn't this heavenly deep, Lure you, this rain-clear blue? Doesn't your own gaze leap Drawn down to eternal dew? ' The water hissed, the water rose Wetting his naked feet: His heart so full of yearning, oh, As if him his Love did greet. She spoke to him, she sang to him: All was soon done, and o'er: She half pulling, he half sinking, And he was seen nevermore.

By Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (1749-1832) . Translated into English by A. S. Kline © Copyright 2004 All Rights Reserved. This work may be freely reproduced, stored, and transmitted, electronically or otherwise, for any non-commercial purpose.

The Road You Go

Everyone of us feels it A struggle Two sides Inside us all.

Affability, affection, Nice, nimble, Giving, good, kind, joy, Empathy, giving, Love, and truth.

Envy, ignorance, greed, jealousy, Vagary, vain, vague Idiocy, inferiority, Lies and ego.

Which one wins? The one you feed The road you go.

This Life

This life! Is hard sometimes Some pain & sorrow

Lights & darks Iambs & free verses Fable is not! Earn! That's it.

It's a test See & see again

A closer look.

To it.. in it.. Earthy education & educe Saddle horse. Tack.

This Nature!

Bright colors can't be counted Fantastic shapes and sizes, The breeze is nice, Singing birds, Of the branches of the tree, Which I sit underneath The sky is clear, Distant mountains towering, I pondered about the many colorful pebbles-Next to the valley where the water is not being here for weeks-I took in my hand some pebbles, So to see them close I counted seventeen various colors Shades and shadows under that big lovely tree. What a wonderful nature!
To A Soul

Give her a reader to give you a prose. Give her an ear to whisper a poem. Give her a soul mate to show her best.

True Friends

True Friends!

If you would like to have true friends, Be a closed friend to the truths.

True Love! Inspired By Kaushal Lovesmith's Poem 'Love Is In The Air...'.

Like the clear air, Is formless. Like the pure water, Is shapeless. Like the hearty warmth, Is colorless. The true love. So I feel Formless Shapeless Colorless Soul Around Me is flying & whispering in an special way.

Two Hands

Two Hands One is curve and strait The other is straight, Yet today both are flat neat. Glad to shake the right one.

Two Hearts

Two hearts met across the sky They were closed, they were dry Eager to learn and thirsty for Sweet water put forth more

Ugly Poets

Sick ugly poets write Ugly mono verse poem publical published

'the we and they, blah..' shield their selves in their black hole ugly write and read

Universal Freedom

Freedom is meant for everyone Tyranny must be overcome Everyone has the right to be free At least that's the way it should be

Freedom of religion is your choice So join together now and rejoice Freedom from unjust persecution Because there is no other solution

You have unspoken human rights I don't care if you're black or white Because we are all the same inside Speak proudly now show your pride

The world is becoming a smaller place We are all members of the human race All our differences can be overcome It will take effort but we can get it done

Join together and let freedom ring Open your hearts so we can sing The world would be a better place If we took the time to embrace

Written by – James F. Cunningham.

Unrequited Love

I have visions through the night While thinking of things left unsaid Like a silhouette in the moonlight Becoming shadows filling my head

Wondering if you're thinking of me And that night we spent together Are you wondering what might be If it could have really lasted forever

Like two ships we passed in the night Here for awhile then we sailed away Vanishing beyond the harbor lights Before the coming of another day

But it all ended in unrequited love Because you walked out of my life You flew away like a precious dove The pain still cuts me like a knife

I am hoping to find you somewhere However I don't really have a clue Maybe God will answer this prayer Then with luck I will come to you

Early in the morning I had decided to give up posting about love. In the evening, I read this poem of Mr. Cunningham James F.

Veto

I have thought about these wars in the world. People have made the governments & UN To live in order & peace. The main cause is evil veto in my view.

Voice Of Majority

Democracy is the free voice of majority. Good organized majority Leads to a good democracy for all: Humans, animals, plants, and solids. In personal life, family life & social life, Democracy is the free voice of majority. No perfect democracy because no man is perfect, It means relatively justice, fairness and equity In this earthly life. A positive move for next generations To live in harmony with others among others. As you have right/s, others have right/s too. Workers have the right to move from place to another if they want to Or have to & get back whenever they love to or have to In an organized legal way without borders. Billions from tax payers all over the world are collected Have been spent in so big & so empty space. To see there is another life in far plants or not! There is water or not! Here on earth, There is life & there is water That should be clear.

Warm Welcome

Welcome! Warm welcome dear poets I do not turn it on before knowing how to turn it off I get used to it! All I would like is the word that's meant for a few poets to see Who attracted me in aesthetic ways to keep going on. Not every poster is a writer Nor all roses are fragrant.

We Come.. We Go

We come.. we go Let us gather & go together Nearby a calm smooth river You, he, she, they, and me Each one of us carry a candle Fixed in a body of a wooden small board People with a common purpose With nature, when the night gets dark To light our candles and set them On the river to have free moves What shall we see? Moving sparkling stars. Go up & down. Some on some off.

Welcome Autumn

sound of your heart ocean waves, sparks of your free spirit, heard here him & her. Welcome Autumn!

What Is Love! ?

- What is love?
- Is it a good question?
- Is it a bad question?
- Is it stupid?
- Is it smart?
- We know it
- We search for it!
- In what part?
- Let us read
- Faces
- Body
- Lips
- Eyes
- Heart
- Mind
- Nature
- Letters
- Words
- It is found in there
- Love are two halves searching for each other

It is a tear out of the eyes of the sun

It is a power

It is beauty

Is it a quality that give pleasure to the senses?

Is it a quantity?

Love is gravity

A comprehensive identity that covers all things

It is happiness covered by sadness

It is fire

It is a tendency up toward eternity

It is not sex

Fools think so

It is not cold material

Nor hot

Fools think so

Love is love

Where Is The Key?

Giant was not super enough to find it Sorceress bowed down to help him From afar, Popeye and Stella goggling on What? The key or a bottle Who? The poets The key is near somewhere around the lock Around left, right, up, down very closed.

White Ice

the pin-up white ice slow turning into water the dragonfly wings

Winter Chestnuts

newest winter feet wearing the wool of chestnuts so welcome winter

With Nature

It was a wonderful flow I had a good time Away from those screens, Human made pictures, And writing. With nature With real life Cool of chasteness With simplicity. When and where! One can not see a bluff.

Women Of Tahrir Square

So why did they lose? Is it because of the broke goose! Or what goes Or man with big nose Just some words You choose

Words Ask

Words ask

Have you had enough?

Have we done enough?

Words wonder!

They asked:

Why people misuse us?

Why they abuse each other via us?

We are good.

Men created us.

Men call some of us terms.

Some men think that we are toys

We can be whatever you think of.

Just clean the mess of the house.

We are so flexible

We are capable of change

Man can bend us easily

We are living beings

Just like human

One of us born

And die

Some have too long life

Some have short life

We are originally from you

We are males

We are females

We are questions

We are answers

If you asked who we are?

We are something like numbers

Like digits

We are far deep,

And more than that

We are symbols

We are systems

We are shapes

We are sounds

We are names

What are we?

In short, we are words

No talk nor joke without us.

No poem nor prose.

Men without us are just a body language.

Without that they are just flesh.

No more no less.

Have you thought about us?

We are many thousands of groups

You call each group a language.

Two thousands four hundreds year ago, the famous Chinese man, ??? Confucius, said that laws and words do not control the world, It has been always controlled by symbols, (tattoos and logos).

Words Vs Wars

Is it complicated? Shall they ever learn? Words instead of wars.

Wow! What An Eco-Friendly Sound

Wow! what a big sound!

Of a drop of clear water

Got down to kiss the phase of the river

She left her friend

The green leave.

Writer

big writer she is that what I have agreed in here is my finger

Www At Put Up Words

We are poor Writers and poets We often offer Merely words At put up words

Yellow Smile

Flowers in flower

Light sight spring lovely color

Sunset yellow smile

You

You A big inquiry! You right now are not you years ago You were you/s Totally or not is another big inquiry.

You And Allusion

Meow I knew I knew Meow weather around you You wrote a cool sonnet You have one bonnet Bonnet hand made Bonnet of wool never there There and here and there There we have a start Start of my dear smart part Start driving not to teach Teach yourself to be smart Teach others to share art good and bad Bad laying the blame on the driver Bad driver in cold winter Winter about to go Winter does for us so So no blame on the weather So he should use a new cover Cover the truth is a shame Cover the heat of flame Flame comes of jealousy Flame feeling not to see See felling told See love unfold Unfold lovely might Unfold true view sight Sight of pure inside Sight of so outer wide Wide keep your mind Wide makes your heart Heart to heart talking Heart and mind seeking Seeking more education Seeking no fabrication Fabrication is not my style Fabrication I do not pile Pile lovely nest Pile collections east and west West making wild thing

West plus east gathering Gathering no more a lone Gathering hopefully soon Soon showing just equilibrium Soon adding every sum Sum right conclusion Sum corrected allusion Allusion collecting Allusion perfecting Perfecting... Collecting...

You Are Right And Said The Truth

He makes you glad and depressed sometimes Yet, he does not use double standards Nor he does cover the poison with honey Nor act smart! When he gets furious about somebody, After several indulgent forgiveness holds, in a nano, The red colored sparkle goes with his sharp canines In that dead body core bones Red heart in one hand and white brain in the other To set both on that damn toothy plastic face. Bless you and have a bliss.

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