Poetry Series

Emranor Reja - poems -

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I'm Born on Bazarchartalla, araishidha, ashugonj, Brahmanbaria. My father is Ali Akbor. I'm sole son of my parents. I have six sister. I have found life in Writings. Very beginning of my editorial mag is 'Ujan bangla'

Allure

Will not provoke you anymore You were my allure No one knows blinding blizzard in me on coming Going you onto the fire of novelty dew Mind me again as the grace of few Best bid for remembrance Bid fair to do Forevermore awaiting for your Serena mind Wait for omen, wait for omeno

17 11 2014,6.40 Central Library, Dhaka University

Alone Morn

Every morn is blossomed only for you I am born in just morn before your racy lorn Taste me found that I am your alone morn

An Order

We all are blind, an order is the glass of our blind eyes. An order utters its presence just to adorn the blind eyes and make an ego station to draw the limit faculty of the man's grocery. Order makes us in a scene that is known as a satisfaction. There is nothing to be satisfied as we are the result of nothing.

Body, figure, structure, gesture are nothing but so called class room you know. Class room is the deep dark of the illiteracy. Illiteracy is bestowed on the autopsied match and so bubble intercept.

Man does smile that is handed over the time to time, man does tell a truth that is a custody to growth and growth. What is the unique? What is the mind blowing, what is mine over me? Nothing, just nothing, just a shit my dear Mr fair.

Art Drama

Art!

Its so laughing stock and peal pole for the deception. It is on vacant flow without father and mother. Art is able to appear at presence by the sprit of various semen. It is kept moving, defined and ty is QUITE afar so for. Dream term kisses her rain body on for and on Then. Though it is brisk sure that seen event in front of eye always unable to radiate the ray as for ray something. Only for that art is much more alive in the dream ally art is the shadow of troll. And dole troll is very fanatic to the for this is the way to catch fish under the norm of dark by the surface of the art.

In whole living smoothly is the best thought in the roaming gloom. So why colonial surgery art is essential?

Essential, must essential to have valuable surpass to make the general servant by the name of fucked art!

Core value is not curable within the art value. Because anyone can't able to utter such a bravo words that go beyond the art figure. So patient sense is must to live with others and live by others.

Art is very smart when it is the current of river. She comes and goes but no one makes her bound to have her flow. And then we can get not delivered but natural delightful drove or animal village.

Belief

Fire is born to burn But Belief is born to make a man green and ever green.

Devil

God knows what is the power of devil God Please carry on your hatred over me When your hatred will die on me I will mix then up with soil

Dream Chemisty Even The Dream World

Dream world is dream. The matrix of the dream world is dream also.

The moon comes in light with lit light. Lit light is her child. Just because moon is the lighter. On coming the light dark matter ever or never not to be plaintive to wear on. The moon is carnal only for her own child. Known to that she has a power to make her presence over dark arena.

But the power of her is tenant. She is debt to another lighter called sun.

The child of the moon is real dream what is tenable to sense. We are animal busy appreciating the moon and must yes to have her on for the real dream. So the moon is the dream.

And the lighter of the moon cited sun dream of dream.

By this and that thought cave Single one starts entering the eternal zone named dream chemistry.

Main anthem of the dream is imagination. Imagination ensures the creature that this was that, that is this. So the universe is imaginative zone and true what thought is imaginative true.

Imagination is nothing but a dabble power. Power language. A word for the power language appropriate "Chemistry".

Dream world is the visible infant of the twig chemistry.

And all our sense indeed dream chemistry even the dream world.

Dream For Morn

The day of born us is the day of dream Dream strolls along the puzzle Onto the thrill as for man of straw Dream for walk miles to miles Dream is to you where alone I am Leave me, impossible! Leave you, impossible! Just for you Just for me Only for us We are same and one hand of the clock Clock is the dream, dream for morn

Envelope

Sometimes I feel like doing nothing. I don't want to live in the heaven or hell. What is the meaning of peace and agony? Just nothing.

Everything is system, everything is somnolent, everything is Madeline going on atmosphere. A delicious food junction, a den without food some day live in the same house just for the demand of ecosystem. But what will be then?

I want my time before the time of birth. I need the time when I was time being itself. Who sends me here to have the noise violin?

Go, goes and gone, eat and eaten everything is some how illusion!

I feel better in winter. Feeling better is not the best result for me. Everything is laughing stock, everything is chin with the chin. Matrix of being self know nothing but walk on walking, move on moving.

But why? But why my dear dodo?

When I kiss my dear I feel the time dead, when I touch my dear I feel the time stooped fish. I can't live within the feelings. You? You can't. Why so fish prone envelope over your lives?

Eternal Prayer

Am alive within the hope Gabbling is the earth food, notion mood Old earth will be gone over destruction There will be nothing to cite, nothing to watch God busy forgetting agony Help me God now and then for that If don't have so will be alone, only alone

Hold the hands up, pray for God "God, You will be ever and for ever"

Exam

Exam is an structure and every structure based on power, power practice. And so seen power practice builds a den of classification, earthly gloom.

As a result of classification a new devastated burn of thought has been come in our locality, then we have to face Adam and devil complex, Adam - devil hardship.

Exam deserves quality at first, quality is the atomic something to make a huge difference between man and man.

So why? quality is preferably urged! we need preferable life leading by born is the burning cause.

Exam is the infinite choice at all. And only for that man's lives are buried in the infinite earth but not in the eternal appeal.

It is harrowed sorrows that the factor exam fingers our standard lives out still now and now is valuable demand to the human being informed. To explore this idea, penumbra of exploitation traditionally going ahead. Day by day and for Human being is the trade mark question.

We are man swimming in the quotation ocean, exam is the lullaby, exam the race that is our owned existence!

Famous Mistake

Heard that man lives on hope. Found that hope is the bridge of man onto the walk of time. Time is a country where everything born not to ready to die. System of generating one after one, before after last. The word dally in dictionary wholly embarrassing for the time. Obituary is totally unknown to the time but time is habituated with addendum method.

We are man, animal and the universe one term witness of time. We are living on a power that comes from the time. The different value of the universe refers to vacant variance of time. So the meaning we are born the meaning of time idea of dying with whom dazzle flow living in the cute limitation of the feelings.

Feelings Factor

Avarice, lenient flow, despotic manner, repugnance, wish, want is yield from the store of the feelings. So feelings very things of the every though. It considered mother source of every watch and ngs nothing but main anthem, factor and factory for the human being as well as aroma of the animal scroll. So feelings is the lone and sole unit of the mind. And total mind equal to man and animal being.

Flame Is King Queen

Some man born to fight in search of light among the night Light is fair of fire fallow and unstained Flame walks and moves only to burn Be alert, alert now man You may ashen must and most Yet there you are love of root, native nod Flame is king queen gentle and cute

Hartal Konna

Agony many a much afar to the eye Near to the nearest to the mind Hortal konna Eye made in made by the visual Unseen world hidden for the eye oath

Hurley-Burly

Sky of fan is the roof Sky of roof is the so called sky Sky, have you any roof yet either sky Think so Hurley- burly in time Thought of mine just yes you are over the time dark to shine

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Leader

Leader is the candle, leadership is the way of lighting.

Let Me Study You You Are Letting To Have

Dark night. Midnight too. Window is widow open. Sky is clear. The star is dazzling with his star. The cloud is playing trace conoid with his cloud. The starry air is weaving with his partner. I am so alone with my loneliness. Sometimes agony or gala makes a day for sable sublime.

I love dark.

I love midnight.

I love moonlight just for soul of dark scoring within the moonlight truss.

Hello my dear, how are you?

I am fine as so as my best.

Listen me I am listening you yearning for living together within the tummy dark of the time leaving world class society.

Come please come my pussy

Let me study you you are letting to have

Lie For Lie

A lie for lie makes the whole world dazzling dark. A lie is dark. A lie is killing operation against the sustenance. Only lie can make you great greater and the greatest. But not for the eternity for a time one. A bombastic lie and junk food family are same as burgeoning, but ill founded current - win and win situation here be not found.

For a mosaic life one needs a musical job alike unveiling the dark face and that is mother of Pearl.

What should and what shouldn't is not the big fish, man! Big fish is man's paradigm towards his time cell. If I make a game today my child will be a player morrow. So what I keep for my generation is flick fact.

We love simplicity or our blood is simple river but we live in complex paradox. When paradox comes in our paper plate step spoiling us with boorish in-par-a clinical approach. We forget for a while the ripple effect of leading rite.

So it is high time to nod in factors, to cite some hidden tress, to watch the sky where birds are much more stark flying star.

Life Apart

Child is just my native mate. But why is totally unknown to me. Either Aleksandr or Socrates is below simple in the child kingdom. Intention is their indeed zone. Bowing head is absent in the child syllabus. This topic charmed me very much. A child attracts me in the cider d name Manchura Rahman.I call her ministry of foreign. I have no importance on-round her world. She is the sole king in her adorned universe. No quality i have to be object in hers. I don't know from where i will achieve such a degree to be qualified.

Sudden youth time she comes in front of me. My feelings turn into citric. Eye having elastic member. Courage does not customize itself as a citadel between the eye and feelings. Confidence is constant within the doth.

I am afraid of hers just because she consider my kingdom smoky?

I can not utter any clap adding the prefix 'in' with motion.

whats up, time in the last,

She starts delivering sound with leaf mood. okay, whats a luck! I have got a opportunity to make her my guest. With the sudden she utter

"Stop, stop now! "

What a glorious beauty, beautiful word!

On then i stare at the pet lychee tree inside the window. The tree is unable to open his wish widely only for the big mango tree above her presence.

The lychee tree does not utter for the sole time the word "stop, stop now". My alive life,

Within my whole life you are a Manchura Rahman.

Never and ever I will prefer you to be the lychee tree....

Life Epic

Love equal to mutual understanding and trustful should respect one's decision, one's idea. A diffident mentality is quite unable to provide love peace. Obedience is respect when it is practical in the home of every mind. But obedience is destructive when it is partial. If we want to cultivate love zone at first it is essential to make prepared our mentality. Fire is born to burn but belief is born to make a man green and ever green.

A shanty of bush not only seen in the soil but also seen in the mentality. It is urgently essential for every cultured mentality to clear and be a clean paper. Belief is a practice. Every time we are born by belief. We drink water and we are used to belief that the water is not polluted. Parents is a belief word. Just because we actual don't know who is our parents! We are informed. And informed is not certified. Said in business 'belief is the capital '.Every religion in the seen universe survived within belief. Even in the scientific term a scientist at first recognize or believe his confidence. When we sleep we believe that we will wake up. So belief is the world, belief is the born and death is the belief even.

Light Tone

Light has no sign, no deify to deign. History of the mixture is the history of light. Mater is the father of light. Very beginning father of the light is Zero. The tenancy to make the way slippy with oil out of mine. Boatman drives the light My yearning is I am along with day within the night.

Literature Cosmology

Literature is mother, motherly approach.

When mother born she does join in rearing crystal job that is wholesome for her child. The only cause is that child is her answer with proof. Narrative sense cites us that literature is the mother for mother, mother of mother.

Mother only can huddle in bearing hegemony. On the then literature called on doctor to rescue all our children from the death-flow that is designed as education. Only literature can consider live education update sin. And for literature is the level standard of education and every essential part of live. We are man. But why? We can kill obstacle onto the journey of lives. Thought support is the main anthem for the occasions. Dense aroma of the thought is literature that provides us light with dark, dark with light.

So literature is the out of market value but gull of life liaison.

Lonely Sole

You are lonely sole so far Alone on me afar Alone for eye and death Alone comes from acidity Acidity is actual zone, uttering truth

Telling the truth is the greatest sin Lie is the world, the glorious noble

Me

Know nothing but I can do a little something alike the doors as the ray of sun as it is. Every possible look you can discover over my eyes while being ability to watch something within the anything.

Man is not rub off matter able into the wild tune den. Man is just watch doing something along the loveable forest.

I believe I am man, I have a possible look, possible step and possible abrupt motion. I make you remind that I am man, really not the so called. I am either sent or organized to do immeasurable something.

No one is master over my look, the nature is master of me and so everyone. I am not master of anyone, I am just guide for the while some journey for the forward man of my mind and body.

Mind Arena

Mind is very short. Very big, the world of the mind is. Mind world is so cute and gentle. To live and to be alive the mind world demands a market. Eventually the mind market is born. Mind market deals in feelings. The task of the mind market is to collect information from various sources. Then blank disk turns into blaring cosmic. Collective information gives forth a lot of active information. This is called active brain system. Active brain system is a device. But it is natural. Automatically it buys and sales information. It is so called information center. If a mosquito bites in any part of the body, the center calls in a doctor. On getting commend the doctor rushes to the mosquito and behaves on the active brain way.

Actually mind is an idea. Brain is not so. But the ray of the brain is the best comrade of the mind.

Early word for the mind is cultivation. It cultivates experience. The collection of experience is mind. A mind without experience is also a mind. But the mind is apart from society. Real thought does not avail them in society. Because it is an angel thought. We are social being for doing evil and noble job. The thought is not available in the word 'God knows' but believing

usual flow. Usual flow knows who is God.

So the mind without experience is the yacht for cutting comfort. It is a politics for beneficiary too, not for all but for a single cabin. It is narrative to the world that experience always on the mind abed. When a man is dead, his mind also gone away is.

But why?

Because

Experience is a green word. It makes a friend to the alive something.

So

Mind is not a heaven or hell word. It is not the color but the figure of experience. And mind market is very complex. Choice is also dominated by the very complex.

My Baby

My baby, cute and sweet I miss you more as the nearest knocking of door Heart sound, heart mount turning into tune What a life alarm walks along my odour Beneath your stream a local cry, bendable shy Usually say 'hi ' just for ' hi ' Your watery eye annihilates the universal cry and smiling shy My born will be my born over your mind below your eye Please make a journey across me bending the limitation just to say 'bye ' Appellant man I am wild and wine

Night

It is deep night but sleep wish is so child Does sleep fall in forest where sound is grown cry My sleep day by day entering the trivial dune in the surface of new moon New moon is the song of green child And for yearning sleep is so child So child for too night Too night is ever brink for morn Morn is dislike as for selfish influence of the sun and her ray It is too night, night is great

Nothing But

Sometime is very disturbing word, want to say the definite time. Definite time and man equally not found here I strongly believe. My belief proved in my experience. Past is everything, we live in the past, future is nothing and present is light afar. So we live in the past and past is history.

It is must to learn on past aureole. Past made us, our present. Parents past word is. We need a definite man who can say anything the truth straight approach either do or die. We have to forget the compromise chamber. Man is for all, man is the universe itself, nothing is alone in the project of the system. We can try to be alone on a wide wide sea but being lonely we have to fall in alone project that is a collective project.

Imagination can't imagine the imagination. Here is here and there is there, we are not in the here and there. We are nowhere into the alive. Every thought needs every thought. Refrain is the greatest militant illiteracy. We need patience much, patience needs multiple patience.

Only For The So

Love is essential morning, green ray of the formation of love is the formation of electron, proton and portion of many things of the every thing being first. When nothing of anything in figuring out the love called on last supper. It mingles the cosmology to the time and so on. Either to be a good man or to be a bad man along with middle man a sole quality first deserved. The sole born wanted quality is love. Everything is player and playing to the love that provides matrix to the thought of society.

A drop water refers to a water family. Water family is the proof of water for the final round we will have an origin. Actual origin or root of origin is love. A fox word or hatred haughty always within the power. The pill and pole of power whom? The whom is love. Only for the so is nothing bad or naughty, harmful either helpful project. Every part or metal onto the native power LOVE.

araishidha-26102013-monbari

Onto Love

Love makes you fresh whole and toll We are for kite who is goal Days go for thought well or not Day for night unto the fraught

Open Close

I surely am opening the fleshly door I am in youth to flip the door again more

Prem

Prem is a drone where an an artist can not draw something can't repel anything can't watch something can't nod anything, able only to feel within the core value of the soul between you and you
Reincarnation

Reincarnation You are sorry Go now for the museum As you are alone by and by Time is not enough high A loneliness awaiting for you Cloning Watching Please on entering the museum Stare at the corner of the everywhere Astonished that Loneliness is alone just for you And both of you made just for a few Few is the corner, alone is the hero

Return

Return! you have to realize must what is the rationality of the serious

Silent

Want a silent walk blowing along the crowd Don't ask me why Unable to cite radically unable You are living within the candle truth Between the able listen words you are been I am very much afar, very much sure Need a silent crowd beyond the words

Sin The Very Word

Sin is a very smile and smile very word. He is also social animal. The mentality of abasing him refers to ignore the natural system. We are man busy abdicating sin world. An abdicate mentality comes to the rule and says_

What is good for us, have them;

What is bad for us, quit them.

But what is the standard to rectify the sin world. It is good, that is bad how can we say?

Actually I am yearning for saying that the guilty of sin is the guilty of ours.

The very word sin comes from an origin. The origin does not create anything that we consider sin. When the creation of the origin starts living in our den, we begin filtering the creation. Being failure to adapt ourselves in any sort of creation we bored at first.

Then the term of negligence added. We begin to avoid very powerful cute and gentle negotiation. Sin is one of them. So the very limitation of ours is to the limitation of sin.

Sole So

Butterfly is so soft between the Sundo-desire, the county of Hijol fair Eye star is guard on-round the night star Gust comes and goes onto the sheen mole Hope whistles when the month is hot with Helen

Staring

True tear Sweet eye Watch the margin, margin of life We are a mutual one for one Exile, never exile me Staring conceived the staring My proclaims my, eyes attract eye

Still Kill Me Dear

Last night I felt the acute gean trying to knock me up and down. Last night I was or I was not. Walking across the mind path I lose myself just I lose myself along the thought. Thought, my dear cherished thought, how are you, what about your pet river?

Miss you much!

World den going on there. How far away my dear? Your face wine makes me drunk onto the interior glean.

well, everything is going on good your presence- I have got it in my mind. Zero time between the rural mood dances in my dream grass and to wake and to lay down for the time neonatal something. In everything and everywhere you are here my dear but unable to trace your green lips and left finger. You are the motion of time energy you know?

The word has been dead only for the touch of your chloroform Presence Presence Your presence Still kill me dear How are my last night? I need you again Need you again my beloved last night better than any kind of the best.

Tear She

Tear she born to burn Burn bondage fissure with lament wholesome Syringe to blood' blood as man Heaven to hell to heaven Agony gives forth tear on for then Tear is we are burn is near

Monbari: 10.30 am

Tenable To Sense

Great of mind Good of mind journey Walk to the along with lorn None was here none will be there Sure for alone with thought in scanty Yearning for rabble oh the akin

Mindroom ~16 10 13

The Bird Within Tear

An inane bird falls in love of the cloud. But many a time gone away to conceive that the cloud is born to wander. Then the bird passes the time with tear. The tear turns into a body with the mouth and says that I want to have you. But the bird says that I can't believe in you. The tear the bird habituated dreaming with the raft cloud. Actually It is ramble for the bird. Again after again the dazzle cloud sets in the eye. After on an after the bird is not able to yell anymore. Agony is her food but the tear does not ensure his presence. And the bird is unable to drink the word-'yes madam, need not to be frosted, I am around you. 'By and by the bird realizes that she has lost something and very something. What a luck the bird is! She does not realize herself!

2 p.m,09,07,2013; Bangla Academy, Dhaka

The Notion Of My Motion

I was within a tableland. The name of my tableland is silence. Now I can walk, am able to utter. But I can't stare at the tabor of my silence.

The earth also cites me that he was also silent. And we were hers. I am puzzled and so on....

Now I am the father of time being. An arena has been created for playing. But when, the field is acceded. I have been the player in confidence. Who says me a player? To be a player a ground is needed. Mind is the ever ground for that. He always sends a message to his nearest feelings. So he is a haberdasher so called. I call him alive partner. Alive means not only the mood of being fresh all times. Alive means the haggle of natural flow. The more I want to be alive the more I am bound to be virtual. Then I have to endure the virulence of the earth. On that mean time the green earth

turned to be viscid earth. We want a idea for satisfaction. The ultimate ulterior of the idea is heaven. Day after day I am habituated by this word. Not for the belief but for the love of heyday habit. And I am yearning for the entrance in the heaven. Only for that I am able to consider earth tiny toy. What I watch, what I think in front of my reality makes me insane. Because everything is the doth of meaningless. Sustain marker kisses the mind. Mind waddles around the wanted earth-heaven. Then there is no alternative to narrate the earth mood.

I am bitter child. My mother utter very unknown word to the nearest ear of mine. When I fall in crying. Her mother also uttered that. It seems to me garland word. Most of the mother bears so unknown a word that still now I don't know what is the cabal of that uttering. My mother along with her mother does believe. But they don't conceive synopsizes of the word that is used to console every child in their painful mood.

That garland word is my first motion. Today it makes me mysterious.

In a wide, nature is our mother I think some times. Her great beauty charms me now and then. Gradually I have lost my mind to the earth

when earth cries I have to cry. I have to chuckle while she is chuckling. But when he is the father of time then I am good for nothing.

My brain is unable to nab the resuming time. Again the habit walks onto the theology. Mind sits alone within the eternity. Love comes to me and encourages smiling. But I make him sure that only sun can smile.

But! But from where does sun get so much love?

When I feel myself within the sun. Self provides me a info that I am going to lose my personality.

Why

Because personality is the dress of god.

God is born to change not to be changed.

Since then I am stand still! I don't know from where I was! I don't conceive where I will go! Sometimes I can't believe that I am!

313, Zia Hall, Univesity of dhaka

313, zia hall University of Dhaka

True Tone

Truth means the universal truth. The sun rises and sets is not the truth. Its man made true, universal wrong. Universal is not a fanatic or mania word that so easily we can utter. It is the depth from dough, corner from drape. Mirror image found is not the logical conclusion. So thought born in core of our mind is to pool as to the universe. Just for that we are habituated to have wrong idea in confidence.

If eyes born in the morning died in the evening unable to drink the beauty of lly the star is totally unknown to the day time ished a boundary how can be a true den. It is many poor onto the bounty. A country true is not serviceable to the universe. So we are man should be universal to trace the true tone.

Monbari: Bangladesh

Very Appeal

The night is virgin enough. Very hand wants to tab failed. On then night going to bed on sleeping. Gentle after light starts waddling.

Jibon debta begins seeding as a babe his virtue.

e guide

how long do you wear light on?

If informed be benefited the dark tribe.

When And Where

An angel has been a devil just for a flea-bitten business just for denying the authority. Authority having a strong power turns the right into wrong. Always the supreme writes a stunning history (his story not her story) of his winning time.

So political opinion is personal most of the time even the so called doctrine. Sometimes opinion is parcel bomb to make a grave of the reality.

Reality is you and me, reality is false den sometime, paranoia is also a reality when the reality is beyond of the pardner.

So devil is device process of the mentality, Jimmy of the authority.

Will Not

Will not I go in the space
Will not I go in the moon
I am here among the men within the agony and peace
Dislike the death though it is much possible doze
Here is here is the accident lips sweetest kiss
No way to go no wish is bound of the abroad step
Here is heaven in the prophet of sense
See nothing say nothing just keep poking in the sense of time
Everything in mind every cultivation on eye is possible
Blind door firing alone
Go for book go for the bond dear
Keep singing and singing and will be I right there in time

World And Leader

Three types of people control the world 1~ Politician 2~ Writer 3~One who is good for nothing

If you want to be a politician you have to travel a lot, To be a writer you have to learn a lot, if you want to be a good for nothing you have to know how to laugh.

Zero Zone

No one allows the love to come and go here and there What a more than glorious marvelous An eye has love in blind onto wine Love is born not for dying Let the love over your mind A pain cute and gentle formed She for sole so in born Oh! the pain Oh! the pain Oh! the love you are great as babe You have killed me Now I am going to cut your head!

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7. ???? ?????? ????? ????

I will not have a son who can not hold up his head in gathering of the clan. I would sooner strangle him with my own hands. And if you stand staring at me like that, "

Things Fall Apart: Chinue Achebe

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The music in my heart I bore

Long after it was heard no more

ירקיקיקי קיקיקיקיקי קיקיק היקיק היקיקי היקיקיק היקיקיק היקי איקיקיקי היקיק היקיקי איקיקי איקיקי איקיקי איקיקי א

meaning "knowledge" is a systematic enterprise that builds and organizes ???, ???? ????? ??? ????

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