

Poetry Series

# Captain Harbeebiy

## - poems -



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# Captain Harbeebiy()

Life of Captain Harbeebiy

H- Hectic in nature, musing the future

A- Alienating the odds to keep the rods

R - Replica of himself, book of no shelf

B- Born to serve humanity entirety

E- Envisioning greatness full of wellness

E- Energized by Solace of no trace

B- Breeding diplomats in vast

I- Imparting ideas in huge quantity

Y- Yuppifying the crust with all cost

#Captain\_Harbeebiy



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# Voice Of The Voiceless

Many dreams die in silence  
To fear, they have made a vow  
Souls lost in the face of injustice  
They came, saw but were conquered.  
Do they really need a voice?

With our deafening words,  
We marginalize them muting their stories  
No! for their stories come from vulnerability  
with potentials to make a real impact.  
Why not look for ways to amplify their voices.

Oh! you in the land of the oppressed  
With your hands, your advocacy and your actions,  
leverage the strengths from a weakness  
let the dumb speak and the deaf be heard  
till the world shall set things right.

-The Captain Pen©  
I animate the worlds with words

Captain Harbeebiy

# Ain't Giving Up

Si habito  
I'll make;  
The sky my footwear  
Angels of aesthetics my plane  
Stars aloft my lamp  
Garden of eden my tour.  
Si habito

I'll title my i  
Tau mark my t  
Cross with E'sha  
En fly the bridge only if  
Si habito

Elohim; creator of creatures  
With my hands a-less  
I pray for peace.  
Si habito

E'sha kvng  
D.S.A  
-The captain

Captain Harbeebiy



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# Weather The Weather give It What It Takes

When everything turn against you  
Only could be found is the only you  
Why not lace your shoe, pick a race!  
And leave the place with no trace

\_Weather the Weather\_  
\_Give it what it takes\_

An anguish it is, to retreat or surrender  
After been attacked from just a simple track  
Oh! Sage, I hope you remember  
The vow you made; never to be a crack

\_Weather the Weather\_  
\_Give it what it takes\_

Is it still new running helter skelter?  
So quick, you've forgotten living with no shelter  
You strived to survive when you were still a cell  
Hopeless you were, still you made it so clear

\_Weather the Weather\_  
\_Give it what it takes\_

'Keep moving ' should be a deafening slogan  
Tangling dangling in the deep seat of your heart  
He is never he, if he is not he  
Carve your future in an optimistic art

\_Weather the Weather\_  
\_Give it what it takes\_

Are you still slumbering when others are working?  
Harder! Harder! Keep going till it becomes better  
Where at thou? Come see He's b elevating  
Do want to be a clown people laugh at?

\_Weather the Weather\_  
\_Give it what it takes\_

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# Why Did You Let My Heart Beat? ?

My heart feels like loving you  
but my footsteps stopped me  
my heart and I convinced each other  
and you signed the deal

I mildly sing to my ears  
dancing alone to my tones  
why did you pledged to be my solace  
when you know you'll ditch me

I stretched forth my hands  
and you placed yours with a smile  
why did you concurred to be my shoulder  
when you know you'll fracture

All days are grey to me  
In lown I walk alone  
why did you ignite the fire  
when you know you'll extinguish it

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# A Message To My Heart..

Tangling dangling on the spot  
Nitty gritty in the sort  
Nooks crannies to seek  
Crying lying like a sick

Arrant nonsense not to condone  
Not nut? Hay well done  
Pray pray be not prey  
Work walk makes a way

Lost lust in the realm  
Black white in the wheel  
Scribe strive till last  
Slow steady makes fast.

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# The Toturing Brash

I wish to set the flames of Love ablaze  
So the fat of hatred will raze  
For my auricle is weakened as I gaze  
When I gave a trial, I ended up in daze

I wish to erect an enormous mansion  
Bustling, Angels of aesthetics modification  
All were just false prognostication  
A white elephant project was my acquisition

I wish to voice the deafening silence  
But my pen is tremulously licensed  
Every step I took resulted in turbulence  
What's the point of my existence

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# United We Stand

Unitatem it's said in latin  
so little can we do alone  
win i win makes it interesting  
game of life, play not in lone

A strong bond it is  
holding unto each other  
chemically connected with peace  
together we are in order

A tree never makes it forest  
multiplication gives the best  
two half makes it one  
division breaks the fence

Planks join give stool  
brooms bunch sweep better  
a man is an island not  
amalgamation is what we need! ! !

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## Fly The Jet ??

We rock en roll unminding our roles  
Day chameleons to night as we grow old  
Nature clad us with toture robes  
and its lessons come in dynamic folds

With a deal or not we're all in plight  
We toil on soil sowing a kernel  
How well have you tried to lit a light  
As we rise and fall we say it's hell

Step by step we attain the top  
Clock ticks playing its tone  
Aim the board en shoot a stone  
Fly the jet en get the golden cup

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# Roles To Play, Debts To Pay

Cross overweighed on me  
Burden, no strength to bear  
Hovering over the tree of vast  
Broken, no one to repair  
How can I sing with this trembling voice? ?  
Roles to play, Debts to pay

Been on a long journey  
Of which return I'm pessimistic  
Dry! Oh tears, but keeps dropping  
Hindrances ahead to overcome  
Coward Dada, no siblings to rely on  
Roles to play, Debts to pay

No hay to make, the sun is blurring  
From dusk to dawn,  
Playing the character in daze  
Infinite tasks to clear  
In an unbalanced fraction  
Roles to play, Debts to pay.....

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# I Want To Live!

I appear with the air  
My soul is sold out  
No where to be found

=====

I've been through the sky  
Regardless of its height  
To seek a body  
To be wrapped in coat

=====

My name is written on water  
Tied in the bondage of flatter  
I want to live like a matter  
Seeking space in the alter

=====

I've toiled like clock  
Ticking and dancing to my tone  
Year breeding years  
Not even one listen to my call

=====

I cry in agonies  
Tears drop and make a pool  
Forced to swim in it without trunk

=====

Liberty I crave for!  
From this tutoring brash  
Grandeur with no mercy  
I seek a lovely cut

Cox I want to live...

Captain Harbebiy

# Islam Is Beautiful

Islam my deen  
Way to salvation;  
Like stars aloft,  
It beautifies afterlife.  
Muhammad my prophet  
Captain of ships;  
Shows the way  
With wajuud's words,  
Victoriously he reigns.  
Qur'an, holy book;  
Wonders it contains  
Words of Allah  
Guidance of Man.  
Ka'abah my focus  
Solaat I observe  
To the poor,  
Zakat I give.  
Islam is beautiful  
Religion of peace  
and not pieces.

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# Every Picture Tells A Story

Every picture tells a story

Reminiscing in deep seat of heart

Learn to live, never leave to learn

Verily life is mixed with pain and gain

Life filled with pain and sorrow

Memories keeps tangling in mind

Let not it be an obstacle

Towards aiming high in sight

Every picture tells a story

Never ponder deep at glance

Summon the courage in you

In case you have to weep

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