

Poetry Series

Han Min Ohn
- poems -

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Han Min Ohn(29.7.1983)

Hello, I am a microbiologist and doctor from everyone enjoys my creations!

'why Am I Poor? '

Once, a poor man leaned against a door
And thought why he was so much poor
'I work more than anyone else, ' he muttered
'So laziness can't be the reason I am poor.'
'I never waste my money on unnecessary causes'
'So extravagance will not be my flaw.'
'I never drink, do drug or smoke, ' he thought
'So these can be excluded form my work.'
And thought and thought the poor man did
But still couldn't find out how an answer would fit
Finally his head got dizzy and so out aloud he cried
'Why am I poor! ? Why am I! '

Han Min Ohn

A Childish Conversation

A child from one part of the world cries
Malnourishment and infectious disease all should not be mine
A child from another part of the world replies
Obesity and psychiatric disorders are things I can't deny

A child from one part of the world cries
Why am I working when schooling should be mine
A child from another part of the world replies
There is compulsory schooling here which I can't deny

A child from one part of the world cries
Why am I working when playing should be mine
A child from another part of the world replies
There are too much entertainments here which I can't deny

A child from one part of the world cries
Why both of my parents are quarrelling all the time
A child from another part of the world replies
I really admire you for having two instead of one my friend.

Han Min Ohn

A Chilling Sickness

Chills in the joints, making me shiver
Temperature was quite normal, there was no fever
Soreness in the throat, whenever I swallowed
Uneasiness in the abdomen, making diagnosis shallow.

Taking drugs to alleviate, hoping I would get better
Symptoms are fairly relieved, after an overnight later
Feeling a lot better, this poem is unknowingly written
While drinking a cup of hot milk, to quell the chills given.

Han Min Ohn

A Conditional Offer

A conditional offer I received yesterday
From London Metropolitan University with delay
Having applied for Master degree in medical genetics
With a course fee of 11000 pounds in debit

The condition they demand seems quite absurd
Stating an English proficiency test you must sit and pass superb
May be, this poem, I should immediately email to them
To prove that I am not dumb enough to sit for those exams.

Han Min Ohn

A Different View On The Body And Mind

Because of five colors our eyes are blind
Not clearing seeing what is actually behind
Because of five notes our ears are deaf
Not actually understanding what is being said
Because of five tastes our tongues are numb
Always craving for the tastiest, undermining the rest
In search of happiness our minds are always restless
Looking for more happiness afraid of being sad
In search of fame and fortune our actions err
As judgments being influenced by strong burning desires.

(In honor of Lao Tzu, Father of Taoism)

Han Min Ohn

A Dream, A Place

I have a dream high in my mind
Blinking like a star so bright
Too far away from me it is that
I can but pray to put it in my grasp.

I have a place deep inside my heart
Lying hideously for a chance to spark
So implausible and clandestine it is that
I can but compel myself to make it forget.

Han Min Ohn

A Drop Of Tear By Han Min Ohn

A drop of tear, a taste of joy
Vanishes in just a nick of time
A drop of tear, a flow of sorrow
Dissipates as the time goes

A drop of tear, a delightful gain
In the end nothing but a game
A drop of tear, a torture of pain
Disappears with the bodily wane.

Han Min Ohn

A Headache

A throbbing pain beginning behind eye sockets
Spread to layers deep behind the neck
The pain also circled around forehead
Focusing on something deepened the painful thrush.

Closing the eyes lessened the pain a bit
But gnawing sensation deep inside persisted
Pain later became too severe to bear
An analgesic into the mouth finally fared.

Han Min Ohn

A Laughter

A laughter so wild
From hatred it beguiles

A laughter so weak
From sadness it tweaks

A laughter so sinister
From evil it glitters

A laughter so free
From happiness it rallies

A laughter so sweet
From love it greets

A laughter so pure
From kindness it spurs

A laughter so serene
From enlightenment it intervenes.

Han Min Ohn

A Letter Without Date

A letter which was written long, long ago
Sealed in an envelope that nobody knows
An address already sitting in the correct place
To meet the post office it is lacking suitable pace.

Will it one day be discovered by eyes intended?
Or will it be hidden forever in a place distended?
Only time can tell what will be its final fate
Lying awaits in an envelope, a letter without date.

Han Min Ohn

A List Of Names

A list of names seen on paper
Nothing more than alphabetic characters
Some names are long and some are short
They are nothing but lifeless clauses.

A list of names seen face to face
Nothing more than the characters' traces
Some look good and some look bad
We cannot judge solely on that.

Han Min Ohn

A Look Into Medieval Period

Knights riding on the armored horses reigned
Prisoners, in the torture chambers, were detained
Castles reaching to the sky were proudly erected
Blood shedding on the ground, everywhere was detected.

Dwarves, elves and ogres were part of the myth
Dragons flying above were just too obvious to miss
Alchemy prospered in search of the Philosopher's stone
Elixir of life might make people lasted longer than a bone.

Feudalism was the politic dominant around
Suzerains commanding vassals were everywhere found
Witches and demons might come and steal the souls
Black Death was not the only thing they showed.

Chaucer's 'Canterbury tales' was the classic of choice
King Arthur's glorious legend was quite nigh
Robin Hood and his merry men were not the only heroes
Crusaders participating in the bellum sacrum were part of the flow.

Han Min Ohn

A Lost Soul

Can't feel the world's beauty and love
Mind being numbed by Satanic punch
Don't know what is just and fair
Conscience being engulfed by Satanic flair

Mouth always muttering words that sore
Puppeteered by Satanic strings that glow
Eyes always emitting glare of cold
Being powered by Satanic source

Heart brimming with flaming hatred
Being kept alive by Satanic flash
Thoughts being blanketed by Satanic cloud
Never will that lost soul see light emitting from above.

Han Min Ohn

A Nefarious Maze

In the quest to find a grotesque substance called money
Things that were once free become expensive commodities
This quest simply doesn't make its stop just there
Disrupting the inner cores with malice as a step further.

Another evil is waiting further down the quest
Trying its best to make more and more people corrupt
Going further and it becomes more and more apparent
The quest actually is a nefarious maze that will never end.

Han Min Ohn

A New Chapter

An old chapter has been completed
Its content can no longer be deleted
With the end of it a new one comes
Chapter after chapter until the end.

The new chapter is empty at first
Until we fill it with words to cast
It may be long or it may be short
What we desire becomes its plot.

Han Min Ohn

A Night Scene

Lying on my back one clear night
With nothing above to deter my sight
On a grass lawn I viewed the sky
The scene was just too peaceful to deny.

Stars twinkled against the dark cloudless scene
With the full moon floating above so keen
A meteor flew down brightly from above
Would it grant our wishes or not?

Bats on the sky from here to there flew
Owls, however, were nowhere in view
Fireflies turned on and off their lights
To signal their paths of flight.

Distant sounds of howling were heard
Though they were far away from my yard
Nearby, insects signaled their presence
Completing the peaceful nightly essence.

Han Min Ohn

A Not So Simple Smile

A smile may truly be the one that comes
From a person's inner heart as he wand
Or it may just be a mask to cover up
A fire that is burning inside his head
If an opportunity arises as the time goes by
He will remove his mask to expose the fire behind.

Han Min Ohn

A Piece Of Paper

A piece of paper is ruling the world
Without it, people feel like they are no more
Everything they need, people use it to buy
To get a little more, anything they will try.

A piece of paper is ruling the world
It has lost its original purpose though
Instead of being a medium for exchange
Become a tool for big shots to control the game.

Han Min Ohn

A Pond Called The Mind

A pond filled with external impurity
Can't reflect an image with perfect serenity
A clean pond can still blunder what it reflects
Ripples and waves disturbing images that it detects
Only a pond that is both calm and clean
Can only interpret what an image really means.

Han Min Ohn

A Ranting Gibberish

Tuition fees are doubled up

Because you are born in a land foreign

Minimum wages are tripled down

Because from oversea you came

Prices of raw materials are stepped down

Because you are supplying to them

Finished goods prices are near heaven

Because of their creative wands

Various aids they are giving out

Because you seem to be poor

Half of those aids go back to them

Because of the tricks they conjure

Assad used chemical weapons on innocents

Because he is gaining upper hand in the war

OPCW won the noble peace prize for 2013

Because Malala is a far lesser star.

Han Min Ohn

A Shocking Traffic Experience

Today did I encounter a terrible experience
While driving on Pyae high way at 50 mph persistence.

An old monk was crossing the road without looking left or right
He seemed ignorant of things and even of greatest plight.

Honking him however did catch his attention at last
However his response to the warning was a dreadful cast.

Ran he quickly towards the direction of my car stupidly
To which I was steering to avoid collision with him preemptively.

In a frenzy of panic did I press on the brake without delay
At the same time pulling the car from the monk quickly away.

It was lucky for both me and the old monk that he was not hit
But the old monk was shocked by the event and on the road he sit.

Han Min Ohn

A Sleepless Night

Lying on the bed with my eyes closed
My mind swirled and refusing the doze
A piece of thought flashed but it quickly passed
I heard the ticking of clock like it would always last
I turned my body to one side, hoping sleep would arrive
But I was no where near it, with my mind ignited
I covered my eyes with a pillow to keep the eyes shut
For my eye-lids got so strained, requiring aid to remain clasped
I tried to concentrate on breathing pattern to doze off
But this maneuver also failed and sleep still couldn't be caught
By this time I got frustrated and removed the pillow on my eyes
And stared blankly into the darkness with my eyes open wide
In this manner many a time I heard faint distant sound
Until I myself was in the realm of dream finally found.

Han Min Ohn

A Speech

A speech so shallow
Uses eloquence to make a show
A speech so hollow
Uses sentiment to fill the core.

A speech so inconsistent
Uses gestures to fill the gaps
A speech so lame
Uses intonation to get its fame.

Han Min Ohn

A Squeaking Mouse And Chirping Sparrow

Once I heard a mouse squeaking loudly
For a reason I didn't know clearly
But what happened later vividly I saw
A cat found it out and got the mouse in its paw.

Once I heard a sparrow chirping loudly
For a reason I didn't know clearly
But what happened later vividly I saw
It got a boy's attention who silenced it once and for all.

Han Min Ohn

A Textbook

A thick obnoxious book
Makes me nauseous to look
Heavy as it is thick
Not exactly my favorite pick.

Though written in a language well known
Reading it compels me to frown
Contains too much fact in the trunk
That may become nothing but junk.

Han Min Ohn

A Touch Of Insanity

A touch of insanity, a dose of dream
Within the realm of rigid square rim
Not many see it as a bliss
From the routine they refuse to miss.

A paint of colors, a tune of new
Within the realm of conservative rule
Not many view it as an art
For they themselves are so inert.

Han Min Ohn

A Toy Story

Sometimes I feel like I am just a toy
Being played by people who are not a child

They pick me up and play when they are in mood
They just ignore me when I am of no use

Sometimes they make me act like a prince of old
At other times I am just an ordinary Joe

In the morning I may be a hero saving the day
When afternoon arrives, villain is the role I play

They treat me like I don't have a feel
Like a toy in which tear is just mystery

They also make me express their thoughts
Sometimes they may even borrow my sword

From this life so much I want to escape
But like a toy, my own limbs I can't shake

Han Min Ohn

A Travelogue

Once I travelled with a large group of strangers
Their faces, however, were more than familiar
Chatting about this and talking about that
Once departed, nothing but echoes were left.

Once I journeyed among people so familiar
Whose faces, however, were just like strangers
Walking this way and climbing that path
Once departed, nothing but footprints were left.

Han Min Ohn

A True Friend

What I want is a friend
Who will give me advice when I want
Not someone who will nod and say
Every thing you say is in perfect way

What I want is a friend
Who will lend me his arms when I want
Not someone who will turn away and say
You will be okay even without me any way

What I want is a friend
Who will share my happiness when I want
Not someone who will heave and say
I am too jealous of you to have your way

What I want is a friend
Who will share my sadness when I want
Not someone who will jump up and say
Don't spoil my good mood please go away

But it is important to remember one little thing
For those who yearn a true friend of dream
You yourself must be a true one at first
To get a true friendship that will last.

Han Min Ohn

A Tube Not So Square

A square tube is dominating people around the world
Most of them don't feel its influence though
It is available in various sizes and shapes
In flat and slim or large and bulky states.

Stare people at this tube hours after hours
Their eyes glued to the actively moving figures
The sound of the tube vibrating in their ears
They don't bother a bit about what else they can hear.

Pity they may for the figures inside
But do not know about real, miserable lives
Happy they may with what in the tube they see
But they still lack the sense of being free.

Their minds so clouded by the figures in the tube
They have nothing they want themselves to prove
Their lives so altered from the original paths
Only the tube will know to where they next step.

Han Min Ohn

A Way To Live Your Life

If life gives you a thing of joy
Flow with it and happily enjoy
If life offers you a painful tragedy
Try removing it from your inner memory
If life supports you a bed of comfort
Enjoy your sleep without needless talk
If life provides you a bumpy path
Smoothen it with all your strength
If life lights up lantern of hope
Gallop you may along the road
If life shrouds you in desperate cloud
Find you must a way to scorch
If life embraces you to eternal rest
Nothing you can do but quietly accept.

Han Min Ohn

A Winter Note

The weather is getting chilly these days
The sun no longer arises early and emits its rays
Birds no longer sing their songs to wake us up
Getting up in the morning becomes a difficult task.

Cold wind blows, bringing chills to the bones
Not relieved by wearing extra clothing alone
Exposure to water becomes a thing to dread
Meals eaten cold make the appetite detested.

Han Min Ohn

A Wolf In Sheep Skin

A wolf wrapped in snowy sheep skin
Covering his ego with people's dreams
A wily creature that disguises his desire
As a way to make the sheep prospers.

Illusionist, no less, he happens to be
Making a prison feeling so free
It is not his wish to grasp the key
But the sheep inside not willing to see.

As leader of the pack, ahead he stays
Deluding the sheep they are choosing the way
It is he who tightens everything in clasp
Misleading the sheep with the word 'elected'.

Tricky as he, the old wolf grins
Devouring the sheep up to his brim
Unknowingly the sheep, of his obscure intent
Flocking around the wolf to fulfill their wants.

Han Min Ohn

A World In My Dream

I once dreamed of a perfect new world
Where there was no hungry child, none at all
The children played happily with their friends
Beside them watching were their siblings and parents

I once dreamed of a perfect new world
Where there was no poor family at all
Each family got sufficient wage they needed
If they worked forty hours a week

I once dreamed of a perfect new world
Where political and racial differences were totally ignored
One group treated another as an equal one
And they lived harmoniously right to the end.

Han Min Ohn

Acid And Alkali

A little acidity not many tongues will detest
Sometimes a sour taste, for a tongue, is best
Too low of it and the tongue will be dissolved
Not a single tongue will dare to get involved.

A little alkalinity many tongues sometimes prefer
What it creates, is a taste we call bitter
Too high of it and the tongue will be corroded
Not a single tongue will dare to get eroded.

Han Min Ohn

After-Life Mystery

There is one thing common to us
Human beings living on earth
That one thing as all of us know
Is the end of our bodily tour

Though to a common ending our bodies may be prisoned
Different people have different after-life visions
Some believe in eternal rest of the soul
While others urge reincarnation circle again strolls

To which group you shall follow
The decision is your alone to show
Truth, your choice may be or not
Which you need not to worry too much about

For you, yourself will soon see what lies ahead
At the end of your short life-journey's stretch
Then and only then you will know the truth
Which as we all know cannot be re-contributed

Han Min Ohn

An Accidental Nap

Picking up a book and lying on my bed
Hoping to have a good, peaceful rest
The book was opened once the place was set
Eyes then began to perform their quest.

Eyelids however soon started their protest
By drooping down over the eyes so fast
A shake of the head quickly drove them away
But they kept on performing their persistent sway.

Hands joined the protest immediately after
By relaxing their grasp on the book proper
Through an effort, control was regained
But not strong enough to keep the process baned.

The mind later also joined the mass
Into the dream world it demanded to pass
A resistance was made but largely futile
Nothing could be done but to remain docile.

Han Min Ohn

An Inmate's Fantasy

Lying behind the bars
Dreaming through the small aperture
Yearning for the open sky, feeling desolate

Han Min Ohn

An Old Man's Dream

Once in my dream, I followed a road
The beginning of which I forgot to note
As the surrounding was worth a gaze
Walked I along the road in leisurely pace

With large shady trees on both sides in array
Birds chirping and incoming morning sun rays
I walked along the road peacefully along
Until I noticed that the environment changed its gown

Less trees were planted in this part I noted
With lions' roar and wolves' howl along the road
The midday sun glaring just over my head
I felt like needing a rest or I would collapse.

But dared I not tried to rest or had time to collapse
With the roar of wild beasts right behind my steps
So ran I along the road with all my might
To find a safe spot for passing the night.

Suddenly at this point I woke up from my dream
May be that running was demanding my extremes
For I was just an old man sitting on an arm chair
Waiting for the setting sun to give it a farewell.

Han Min Ohn

Angels Without Wings

They help people who are in need
They light the path for people lost in forest's deep
They inspire people who lose their hopes
They soften the hardened minds with their tender strokes
They diminish the burning desire inside people's minds
They let people taste the feeling of a true hearty smile
They quench the fire of hatred that people so often ignite
They spread the aura of friendship around the place they reside
They try to make this world a better place for living
They are the holy angels on this earth without wings

Han Min Ohn

Annoying Little Red Ants

They are crawling here, they are climbing there
These little red things are marching everywhere
Along a definite line they are coming and going
Sometimes they spread out to make an area scouting.

Even a drop of water does not miss their attention
Unprotected food becomes haven for their stagnation
Hollow electrical devices becomes their places for settling
Even I myself when sleeping becomes the target for their biting!

Han Min Ohn

Are All Empty Things Useless?

A bowl is useful because of this
It has an empty space that can hold things
A room is created from an empty space
By surrounding walls around the place
So is emptiness a useless thing?
Or a thing which can be beneficial for our kin?

Han Min Ohn

Be Merry!

A merry guy is the luckiest one
In this confused world of man
For non of the mishaps can touch his merriness
Even the famed Lord of Death

He can pass his life happily
Regardless of what is happening around him
And he can pass his night soundly
Regardless of what misfortune is waiting for him

So, if we can pull our minds to a lighter side
And feel merry even for a day and night
Blessed, we will feel at last
And with delight our minds will blast

So keep your mind in the state of merrying
For it is the most effective of drugs
To cure the world of confusing stuff
And surely all of our mishaps.

Han Min Ohn

Behind The Bars

Behind the bars, inmates are detained
Criminals who are notoriously famed
Petty crooks or formidable ones they may be
Behind the bars, they all are not free.

Behind the bars feelings are suppressed
Remorse, hatred, revenge are in the minds kept
Strong or weak these feelings may be
Will become realities once the inmates are set free.

Han Min Ohn

Beyond Right And Wrong

Behind what is right and wrong
There is a thinking process clear and strong
If you change the way how you think
Right and wrong reverse in just a blink

Beyond what is right and wrong
Lies your conscience, your inner ground
However way you think it will echo the same
Haunting you till the end of your worldly reign.

Han Min Ohn

Beyond The Crowd

Beyond the crowd there lies a space
Where we can freely move in grace
Beyond the crowd there lies peace
Where we can hear our inner voice's preach.

Beyond the crowd there lies a view
Which is blocked by a mass not few
Beyond the crowd there lies a truth
In the crowd we will never see its muse.

Han Min Ohn

Black Coffee

A cup of black coffee, hot and aromatic
Its fragrance makes the nostrils itch
A sip of it carries the taste up to the nose
Bitterness becomes just a favorable dose.

Regularly, the aroma seduces the mind
For another sip, the tongue then finds
A cup of black coffee, bitter but sweet
A taste in which the opposites meet.

Han Min Ohn

Born Human, Die Human

Being born in a human body is not enough
To regard some one as a Homo sapiens till he rests
To be a human we need more than just typical form
Which is nothing but a shell not too strong.

It is your actions and thoughts that define you as a human
Virtues of life you must follow and respect as you eventually run
Otherwise though you are born in a truly human body
You will be seen, treated and die as an animal indeed.

Han Min Ohn

Brawnless Scoundrelism

Persuading other people to help them when aid is required
Without considering what actually is their inner desire
Manipulating other people in every way to follow their will
How these people may be feeling they don't slightly care.

When they can do something even slight to return the favours
They pretend as if they are not great enough to be saviours
When the time has come for them to act as a dancing puppet
They will cut the strings by using every possible widget.

Such kind of people around the world live so many
To them you simply cannot trust your precious sympathy
For them your kindness is but a weakness to be explored
Taking every possible advantage during their mischievous detour.

Staying apathetic to their cues is one way to avoid their clutches
Without an expected response, they will not continue their stretches
Rejecting impossible requests is another measure for escape
Avoiding bargain with them will be a nice way to jape.

Han Min Ohn

Butterfly Dream

Once in my dream I became a butterfly
Over the flowers happily I flied
Resting on a flower drank I its juice
Shifting from one to another till belly was full
I only felt the happiness of the butterfly
Forgetting at that moment who am I

Suddenly I awakened from my dream
I found my soul again in human skin
At that moment could not say for sure I
If butterfly-me dreamed of being in human style
Or had human-I dreamed of being a butterfly
Which was happily enjoying the open sky

Han Min Ohn

By And By

By and by the time flows
Seconds, minutes as they go
By and by the seasons change
Until the circle repeats again

By and by our age also grows
When will our dead bell tolls?
By and by this world reveals to us
Everything in it will change once it spurts.

Han Min Ohn

Can New Wealth Be Created?

Some people say additional wealth can be created new
I really wonder and wonder how this may be true
Wealth we mainly measure by money, gold, land and housing
The latter three all cannot be bought with cash in-flowing

So, can we really print this money thing as the others grow?
Principally only when there is increase in gold of central bank's store
Otherwise inflation will occur that's what I hear economists say
That's why we need to control the printing of money in every possible way

So, if additional money is not produced as you are able to earn more
You will be robbing the share of others than you previously stole
This will mean if only your property increases day by day
There will be less cash circulating for others to play.

Some may argue we only hold on to the cash for a moment
After that we convert our wealth to another profitable investment
That explanation may seem reasonable but just think deeper
What will happen if the money is being invested in the basic commodity area?

Han Min Ohn

Cause You Believe

You can climb the highest mountain on your own
Cause you believe in yourself and nothing more
You can dive into the deepest area of sea all alone
Cause you believe in yourself and that's all

You can fly to the highest altitude without error
Cause you believe in yourself and nothing more
You can jump into the deepest of abyss without tremor
Cause you believe in yourself and that's all

You can be the one to prove the wrongs
Cause you believe in yourself and nothing more
You can walk the unlighted path staying strong
Cause you believe in yourself and that's all.

Han Min Ohn

Code Hammurabi

An eye for an eye
Makes the whole world blind

An ear for an ear
All the sound becomes a blur

A tooth for a tooth
Makes every mouth feeling loose

A hand for a hand
Half-filled world becomes the complete one

A life for a life
Eventually lead to the extinction of both sides.

Han Min Ohn

Consumer Theory

They make us work for wages so scarce
But they put the price of good far above fair
They encourage us to consume in the name of growth
So that our wages will return to their hood while we remain broke.

We being broke still not enough for them
They create things called loan and credit to burn
With interest we pay to them for the debt we took in advance
While our properties become for sale when we cannot repay our debt.

Han Min Ohn

Contented

Contented looking at you from a distance
Whether you acknowledge or not is of no importance
Contented hearing your sweet voice sings
Even if, for me, the song doesn't mean
Contented seeing your peaceful laughter
Who makes you happy really doesn't matter
Contented looking after you without being seen
It is your well being on which my mind is keen
Contented embracing you in my dream
If it is with another person you want to team.

Han Min Ohn

Coupe De Grace For Clinicians

They are always requesting to perform culture and sensitivity of clinical specimens

But they rarely share any information about the clinical histories, signs and symptoms

Hardly do they check if the specimens they sent were collected in appropriate ways

Seldom their knowledge of how to transport these specimens find the light of day

Their knowledge of clinical microbiology and laboratory is so shrouded in the dark
They scarcely remember that various settings must be met for an organism to spark

When their desired result is not gained from an honest laboratory report

Never do they wonder if it could be due to their ignorant, careless and incompetent work.

Han Min Ohn

Creatures Of The Dark

Creatures of the jack black dark
Everywhere you go there they lurk
Out from a spot an Apparition appears
Rises from a coffin there a Vampire.

Scavenging for something, there is a Zombie
Howling lustily here is a Werewolf creepy
Deep in a labyrinth there awaits a Minotaur
From cave's deep a Troll growling in anger.

Steal everything will a Goblin in his mischief
An Ogre shows no mercy you had better believe
Three headed Cerberus will not just bark for sure
To look at her, Medusa knows very well how to lure.

From the sky a Harpy will make its seduction
Seeing a Chimera, it may be your final destruction
If we were lucky enough to avoid these mishaps with grace
However there awaits Hades to give us his final embrace.

Han Min Ohn

Crossing Over

You have your rights and they also have theirs
If these two don't cross, everything is inert
Crossing unfortunately is a common thing that occurs
And it is the right of the mightier party which usually prospers.

You have your truth and they also hold theirs
Problem will not occur if no one cares what differs
However, intruding does occur too much often
And it is the truth of winner that gets broadened.

Han Min Ohn

Delusions

In search of the self
The self becomes lost
In search of the way
The way is but naught.

In search of the light
The light blinds the eyes
In search of the truth
The truth is but why.

Han Min Ohn

Desert Flower

Under the intense heat of the sun it blooms
The chill of the night cannot cast a gloom
The strong wind has no impact on its radiant glow
Sandy ground cannot stop its constant grow.

Away from rain drops it unfortunately stands
Surviving in its own courageous trend
Nothing can stop its bright, colorful smile
However they may pose a threat so hostile.

Han Min Ohn

Diffraction

A single fact
Myriad pairs of eyes view
Countless perspectives arise.

Han Min Ohn

Dream World

Every night into the dream world
All of us, involuntarily, tour
Though, what, in the dream, we saw
We may just but remember raw.

The dream may be vivid or bizarre
We cannot, whatever it is, deter
It may be long or it may be short
We are not the one to plot.

Good or bad the dream may be
No chance to foresee are we
Happiness or sadness the dream may cast
We can but hope for the best.

In the river of dream we passively row
Every night without a current's flow
For as long as the dream may last
Or till the morning sun wakes us up.

Han Min Ohn

Enslaved

Buying a thing that is so expensive
Handling with care avoiding every explosive

Keeping an eye always on that thing
Mind unease with every turn of handling

To protect it becomes a subconscious liability
Unknowingly becoming a slave for its utility.

Han Min Ohn

Errors/ Haiku

It is easier to see errors
than to realize the underlying causes
That lead to those errors.

Han Min Ohn

Every One Is Number One

My path isn't the one you need to follow
My difficulties you can't completely understand and swallow
Every one has their own unique ability to overcome things
And success to their lives they can bring

My tears are not the ones you shed
My hurt I think you can't completely catch
Under the same sky we all live together
Trying to catch different glories that can make us prouder

I don't need words that will make me complacent
I will only move forward and try my best
I will tell myself that I am born as a useful one
And a useful person I will finally become

Every one is number one in this world
As long as we don't question our abilities at all
And try with certainty for our goals throughout our lives
Without waiting for some saviour and make our own fight

Every one is number one in this world
The secret of success lies in whether we believe in ourselves or not
With relentless effort and resolute mind as our weapons
All of us can become the world's number one.

(In hour of Andy Lau (Liu~ de~ hua~) who sang the song 'Every one is number one' which is a 2008 Beijing Para-Olympic theme song.)

Han Min Ohn

Everything Is You

I am thinking about you over and over again
I am seeing your face wherever I scan
I am hearing your voice whatever I listen
You are in my heart up to its brim
So, please accept my love my dear one
Because only you can save me from this obsessive run.

Han Min Ohn

Evil Are People

Evil are people but not a race
Killers and crooks every race braces
Evil are people but not a country
A prison-free condition can few states be.

Evil are people but not a faith
Believing everything for a bait
Evil are people but not a system
A soulless tool to rewrite the program.

Evil are people but not wealth
Way to collect it not many do care
Evil are people but not power
Not many know how to use it proper.

Evil are people but not fame
Using every way to raise their names
Evil are people but not a gun
A lifeless thing to will a command.

Han Min Ohn

Feeling Lost

Birds no longer sing sweet
The sun loses its radiant deed
Flowers become colorless with gray
Their fragrance fails to perform the play.

Fireflies no longer lighten up the dark
The moon overhead gloomily lurks
Stars become so distant to reach
Wishes become dreams impossible to meet.

Han Min Ohn

Feelings

Feelings are very much like dreams
You can't touch them as they stream

Feelings may come to you in an uninvited way
As dreams may come into your sleep in a sudden stray

Feelings may make you happy for a moment
But like a dream, they will finally reach an end

Feelings may make you sad but you can't pinpoint where that sadness is
So much like a dream in which you can't remember why you cry in it

Feelings may linger with you for a very long time
But like dreams, they will eventually fade away from your mind

Feelings may control your actions throughout your life
Like a dream you once made inspire you to make your strides

Feelings, you may think that they are so solid and real
But like dreams, they are just animations in a realm of virtual.

Han Min Ohn

Flowers And Lamps

Under the blue sky many flowers flourish
With various color and fragrance they all are cherished
These flowers neither actively pull nor push insects towards them
Yet these insects are attracted by their color and fragrance.

Under the dark sky many lamps are lightened
With various color and intensity these lamps brighten
These lamps neither actively pull nor push insects towards them
Yet these insects restlessly move towards the lamps.

Great leaders act like those flowers and lamps
They neither push nor pull followers towards them
Yet their color, fragrance and brightness influence other people
And attract these people to follow their example.

Han Min Ohn

Food For Thought

The face of an old woman
So sore with life's tyrant
Could be in her country the one
Most adored when she was young

The luminescence of a candle light
So fainted in the bright day light
Becomes useful in moonless night
With no electricity near the sight.

Han Min Ohn

Footprints

Footprints on the beach here and there
No one could guess which pairs went where
Some were large and some were small
Too many pairs to count them all.

Deeply imprinted some footprints were
Shallow ones also visible there
Footprints, footprints on the beach
Cleared away by the tidal breach.

Han Min Ohn

For Whom Was The Dead Bell Tolled?

For whom was the dead bell tolled?
From high above the sky, in a building old
Was it tolled for a hungry child
Who had nothing to eat and finally died?
Was it tolled for a child with disease
Who had died due to lack of medicine to treat?
Was it tolled for an innocent child
Whose life was sacrificed during a meaningless fight?
Or was it tolled for all children in this world
Who had been the victims of humanity's falses
So please tell me if you know
For whom was the dead bell tolled?
From high above the sky, in a building old.

Han Min Ohn

From 'me' To 'we'

Nowadays there are too many 'Mes'
Those who only listen to their desires' decree
They don't think about other people much
And even about the planet which provide dwelling for them
We need to convert these too many 'Mes'
To people who can work and think as 'We'
If we are hoping for a brighter future ahead
For the species what we call the Homo sapieans.

Han Min Ohn

From The Ivory Tower

From the ivory tower everything looks distant
Miserable events may but keep the view constant
From the ivory tower voices below seem small
Even a roar may not reach to a tower that tall

From the ivory tower loud rumblings are sometimes procured
But nobody clearly understand what these noises actually secure
From the ivory tower out comes flashes of light often
Blinding people and luring their vision to soften

Han Min Ohn

Gasket Problem

The car while driving gave out a nozzling sound
Indicator light for high temperature twinkling around
Coolant tank was empty when it was checked
Filling it with purified water passed the indicator test.

The engine sound though was still not right
Prompting the need for a mechanic was tight
When he examined what really went wrong
Damaged gasket was found to be the reason strong.

Han Min Ohn

God's Will?

Is it God's will that a handful of people prosper?
Is it fate that the rest are living poor?
Is it God's will that some are throwing food away?
Is it fate that many people are suffering hunger's dismay?
Is it God's will that some work little but gain much?
Is it fate that many work 24/7 but barely get enough?
Is it God's will that some lives are being sustained with money?
Is it fate that many people are dying because nothing is free?
Is it God's will that technology is advancing far?
Is it fate that with it there is escalating greed and desire?
Is it God's will that people are killing each other?
Is it fate that people are making devastating wars?

Han Min Ohn

Going With The Flow

When there is no you or me
Peacefulness there will be
When there is no definite race
Calmness will begin its leisure pace
When the world knows no boundry
Every place our home will be
When there is neither rich nor poor
There will be much less people to suffer
When there is no definition to follow
Everything will go with the flow

Han Min Ohn

Good-Bye And Thank You

Good-bye to you the shining bright sun
Thank you for your daily luminous wand
Good-bye to you the graceful full-moon
Thank you for lifting the darkness's gloom.

Good-bye to you the vast, endless sky
Thank you for providing a space to fly
Good-bye to you the solid, stretching earth
Thank you for supporting me without a jerk.

Good-bye to you rivers, oceans and seas
Thank you for the water you have supplied me
Good-bye to you plants, trees and forests
Thank you for providing fresh air till the last.

Good-bye my dear family and friends
Thank you for accompanying till the end
Good-bye my dear body in where I have stayed
Thank you for accepting me all along the way.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku - A Duckling

A cute little duckling
Floating calmly on a pond
Waddling legs below hidden from view

Han Min Ohn

Haiku - A Small Road

A small road
Walked over by so many
Remembered by a few.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku - Choices

Choices are made
With consequences at stake
Without knowing what will be created.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku - Coin Tossing

A coin tossed
Head appeared on surface
Tail forgotten by everyone

Han Min Ohn

Haiku - Moonless Night

A moonless night
Shrouded by creaking darkness
Fireflies dancing in the air.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku - Snow-Fall

Snow falling down
Covering the foot marks
With a white blanket.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku – Tic-Tac-Toe

Gay right

Allowed unchecked

Leading to extinction

Han Min Ohn

Haiku / Just A Thought

Many people criticize other people
Question their abilities with despair
But only a few take the time to reflect themselves

Han Min Ohn

Haiku- A Water Droplet

A water droplet
Rolling down along the wall
Till it touches the floor.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku: A Mad Dog

Biting everyone it saw
Got killed by someone.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-Avenge

There is no avenge
much sillier than that
Of retaliation

(In honor of Confucius who once said 'Dig two graves before you plan your revenge)

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-Dangers

Dangers are staked
for people to taste
The feelings of being safe.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-Playing Harp For A Cow

A harpist playing his instrument
near a cow
That didn't understand the music a bit.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-Rainbow

I saw a colorful rainbow
coming out on the sky
After a heavy rain that made me wet.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-The Beautiful Red Rose

I saw a beautiful red rose in the garden
and picked it up with both my hands
Got a thorn-prick wound unintended.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-The Kite

A kite flying high in the sky
string suddenly cut off
Glided down onto the ground, lying still.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-The Skeleton

Trees all cut down, rivers all dried up
a skeleton sitting on a big heap
Made up of coins and money beneath

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-Twilight

The cigarette nearly smoked
the sun almost setting
Please send me home now.

Han Min Ohn

Haiku-Your Choices

It is your choices
that create your life
And make you who you are.

Han Min Ohn

Happy Is He

Happy is he, who is content
Without too much in his list of want
All the basis being covered
The desire for more becomes a suffer.

Happy is he, who is forgetful
Of the hatred to him is due
With his mind being freed from anger
There is less that he will suffer.

Happy is he who remains indifference
To sentiments that come and go fast
With his mind in a state of calm
Reflecting everything without gain or pain.

Happy is he, who is unattached
To everything be it good or bad
With his mind leisurely at ease
Forever will he in the realm of peace.

Han Min Ohn

Hatred

A spark of jealousy makes it a fire
A shadow of fear is an excellent offer
A trace of suspicion allows it to grow
A burst of anger can quicken its flow.

Han Min Ohn

Haunted Till The End

A ghost may haunt you but for a moment
But you will be obsessed by your cruelty till the end
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

A specter may haunt you but for a fun
But you will be scared by your deceits till the end
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

A spirit may haunt you but for a nuisance
But you will be troubled by your injustice till the end
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

An apparition may haunt you but for a want
But you will be sleepless for your greed till the end
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

Han Min Ohn

Heaven And Hell

We don't need to search for hell under the earth
Inside of us it always lurks
A twist of the mind and we find ourselves there
Although we may not find chaos elsewhere.

We don't need to search for heaven in the sky
Inside of us it always flies
A light in the mind and we find ourselves there
Although we may not find tranquility elsewhere.

Han Min Ohn

Hocus-Pocus Village

Once upon a time on a planet named Hocus-pocus
All aliens lived in a village around a certain locus
There were about 200 families living in that village
Each family distinct from another in its culture and heritage.

These families hardly tried to understand the different others
But always planning to exert their influence under various covers
Worked together these alien families might occasionally be
Only for using each other to fulfill their own family's necessities.

Weak families were devoured by strong ones in time
Until only the strongest were left in the rhyme
They continued the fight for dominating the village
Like as if there were no other alternative passage

This fight for power went on for decades after decades
Until the hocuses they created, the planet could no longer take
Having completely depleted of energy to remain in further focus
The planet finally disappeared, trembling a large roar of hocus-pocus.

Han Min Ohn

Hold Your Head High!

Nobody can take you down
If you hold your head high above the ground
Nobody can despise your act
If you believe in yourself and hold your head
Nobody can make you feel depressed
If you hold your head high above
Nobody can make you suffer
If you hold your head high forever
So, in life don't ever forget
To hold your head high above!

Han Min Ohn

How Have You Spent Your Live?

Year after year
 Advance our age
Nearer and nearer
 Are our graves
So what we have done
 To our grace?
Nothing to trace
 Or something to praise?
To our disgrace
 What we have supplied?
Just a little trace
 Or the whole life time?

Han Min Ohn

How Nice!

I will make the decision
But you must take the blame
You must make the decision
And I will take the claim.

Han Min Ohn

I Am Nothing But A Cell

I am nothing but a cell
That has grown much too well
A sperm penetrated an ovum to form
Me, a fertilized egg, which started dividing around

From this egg many cell types were differentiated
Creating organs and tissues of which I am now made
So, I am actually nothing but a cell
That cannot change back to its original self.

Han Min Ohn

I Don'T Have What It Takes

It is not true love that she wants
Just physical pleasure that I may grant

It is not true care that she longs
Just sweet pretending acts that I don't belong

It is not my heart to which she listens
Just only words that my mouth can bring

It is not my soul that she actually loves
Just the empty, outer shell which she adores so much

It is best that we two go our own way and separate
Because to go a long run, I don't have what it takes.

Han Min Ohn

If I May Say

Love comes and goes and it rarely lasts these days
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say
It becomes more and more difficult to find a true friend these days
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say
Too often siblings fight each other for property these days
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say
Greed and desire are what many people nurture these days
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say
Moral and ethic less and less people care these days
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say
Too many dubious actions and decisions I have seen these days
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say
With paper-white mind and evil thoughts astray
How much I yearn for my childhood life left behind so far away.

Han Min Ohn

Illusive Delusion?

Sailing on a vast, endless river
From thirst many mouths suffer
Traveling on a vast, fertile land
From hunger many of us succumb
Living among so-called socialized beings
From philanthropy many of us are hidden.

Han Min Ohn

In A Crowd

Sitting in a crowd, chattering this and that
Not many care, they are talking about what
Keeping out silence, being their game
Mumble they will, even things so lame.

Teaming with a crowd, doing this and that
Not many care, whether good or bad
Keeping out loneliness, being their purpose
Follow they will, even without a course.

Han Min Ohn

Inner Sanctum

There is an inner sanctum inside every one's mind
A place full of love, peace, kindness and sunshine
Some open it freely for every one to see
While others close it tightly and bury it deep.

However tight they may shut the entrance door
At whatever depth they bury the place beneath the floor
We can open the door and unearth the sanctum
The key and shovel we need are love, peace and kindness.

Han Min Ohn

Insomnia Of Sms Origin

Sending out a sms, waiting for a reply
A minute passed and response still not supplied
Checking the phone frequently, making sure that no message had arrived
Although knowing very well that there is no new surprise.

Minutes turned into hour and still no response came
'Why no response? Why? ' began my storming of the brain
Might be due to this, might also be due to that
There were so many probabilities that exact one I couldn't catch.

This extreme use of mental power kept my eyes wide open
I just couldn't sleep, but thinking again and again
I finally decided to call and ask why there was no reply
But a look at the clock reminded me not to be so wild.

So I decided to sleep and let the matter wait till morning
The time when I would have more approachable options
However my body didn't follow my decision and stayed awake
Till the arrival of twilight, till the dawn would break.

Han Min Ohn

Into The Darkness

Into the darkness, we venture
Not just for chasing some adventures
Into the darkness, we step
Not because bravery is best.

Into the darkness, we go
Not to trail the treasury's glow
Into the darkness, we depart
Not just to let our fame start.

Into the darkness we propel
Not just because life is a marvel
Into the darkness, we expand
Not to follow a soulless command.

.
Into the darkness, we flow
Not because of chasing foes
Into the darkness, we firmly steer
In honor of those we tightly hold dear.

Han Min Ohn

Invincible Wings

When you are totally hopeless, do not despair
Just close your eyes and calm yourself
Then imagine you have a pair of invincible wings
That will lift your hope up from the pit.

When you are totally tired, do not despair
Just close your eyes and calm yourself
Then imagine you have a pair of invincible wings
That will give you strength to continue your flying

When you are hurt, do not despair
Just close your eyes and calm yourself
Then imagine you have a pair of invincible wings
That will take you to the sanctuary of healing

With these invincible wings you can survive
Any storm that you will meet in your life
With these invincible wings you can fly
As high as you can imagine in the sky.

Han Min Ohn

Invisible Wound

A hurt without a wound to be seen
Ache from inside it always has been
Pain without a physical cause to name
Gripping sensation with no hand to blame
No cure to relieve, no place to retreat
Triggering out every moment a tearful beat
An invisible wound lying in the heart so deep.

Han Min Ohn

It Is Never Too Late To Turn Back

When you realize that you have done something wrong
Remember that it is never too late to turn around
Just admit your false and apologize
Soundly you will be able to sleep at night

When you realize that you have traveled along wrong path
Remember that it is never too late to turn back
Just retrace your steps and choose another track
Destination you will reach at last.

Han Min Ohn

Jamais Vu

Sweet words that make your mind at rest
May well be the poison that will take your breath
A helping hand that lifts you up from the pit
May well be the one that had pushed you into it

A smile that you see up front with your eyes
May well have a thousand traps hidden behind
A kind act that may apparently seem so
May well have some ulterior motive hidden below

Such are the cases that have been on the rise
People wearing masks, hiding their devilish inside
As they value moral less and less
Blinded by the burning desire that knows no end

Han Min Ohn

Jealousy

Jealousy is a thing that will burn your mind
It will help you create sleepless nights
It can awaken your pessimistic views
It will lure you towards the unethical school
It will teach you how to back-stab your enemy
And how to spread rumors and fight him silently
It will blind your eyes and deafen your ears
Making things you see and hear to be in blur
It will take your mind to a foggy area
Making your decisions to be in its favor
So the most dangerous and scariest of enemies
Are created from from an invisible thing called jealousy

Han Min Ohn

Jungle Dream

Once in my dream, I found myself in a jungle
Filled with animals, trees, grasses and brambles
In this jungle many predators lurked
Waiting to lay their hands on weaklings off-guard
In this jungle only those animals survived
That could either hide or thrive
These animals showed no mercy or kindness
They followed the rule 'The survival of the fittest'
As I was dreaming these, a sound woke me up
But I still found myself in a jungle larger than the last.

Han Min Ohn

Keep Your Mind Open!

For proud people with waxy ears
Every piece of advice is just a blur
And for those who have narrowed their sights
Every strategy except theirs is not bright
So those people with waxy ears and closed eyes
Will undoubtedly possess ignorant minds!

□

□

□

□

□

Han Min Ohn

Knowledge And Wisdom

Knowledge is something you can get
By parrot learning and cramming your head
You can fill your head with something new every day
If you memorize the thing you want in earnest way

Wisdom is something you can't get
By parrot learning and cramming your head
You must think, reason and use the knowledge already learned
To convert it into the famous Wisdom.

Han Min Ohn

Let The Truth Be Told

Many people are hungry in the world
Not because there is not enough food for all
It is just that they are very poor
And can't compete in buying the food with the richer
With empty bellies their lives they endure
Their voices being teleported to the illusion star

Many people are poor in the world
Not because there is not enough money for all
It is just that the rich over-inflate their pockets
Leaving very little for others to collect
With empty hands their lives the poor endure
Their voices being transformed into meaningless mutters.

Han Min Ohn

Letters From The Past And Future Me

A letter arrived from the past, curious me
Asking what would he in the future be
Swiftly replied I through the mail of time
What you would become, only you could determine.

A letter arrived from the future, frustrating me
Warning not to follow the same, awkward path as he
Swiftly through the mail of time did I reply
The present belonged to mine from which he could not deny.

Han Min Ohn

Letting Go

If you grasp more
The less your hand can hold
If you grasp less
The more your hand can catch.

Han Min Ohn

Life Goes On

You may be happy, you may be sad
But keep in mind that life goes on with haste
You may be elated, you may be depressed
But please beware that life goes on in a glance.

You may be at ease, you may be stressed
But you need to notice that life goes on in a flash
You may be strong, you may not be so
But do understand that life will be on a go.

Han Min Ohn

Life Is A Mirror

Life is a mirror that represents your acts
Whatever you do in front will exactly be reflected
Smile into it and happiness you will see
Weep in front of it and sadness you will be revealed
Kindness shown into it will be similarly reflected
Apparition of anger and cruelty will also be copied and pasted
So, please remember before your every act
That life is a mirror that will always reflect.

Han Min Ohn

Life Vs Math

When one plus one doesn't sum up to two
Just remember that life is not a game of rule

When two into two doesn't give rise to four
Just understand that life sometimes treat you cold

When three minus three leaves you not with a zero
Just ready to be grateful of life, be ready to re-glow

When four by four gives you more than just one
Just enjoy life's surplus, just enjoy your turn.

Han Min Ohn

Life's Lessons

Life scarcely grants you too many chances
You must grasp them when you can
Hesitate too long and away chances will fly
And leaves you behind with regrets for a whole life time

Life never offers you too much time
You must use every moment to its prime
Waste a part of it and you will regret
For not using it beneficially when you are about to rest

Life rarely provides you a level ground
You are either the weak one or the strong
On which side you stand is not that important
As long as you know exactly what you want

Life hardly bestows you a perfect world
There is either some defects or other in your show
But if you can keep your mind calm and at ease
You can ignore these defects and live as you please.

Han Min Ohn

Life's Twists And Turns

Life is full of twists and turns
So are the people making it runs
With a single turn around life's corner
Smiling faces may become scary figures
And just another of life's twist may suffice
To revolve those figures back to smiling malices
But by keeping your heart strong, innocent and open
You can withstand those life's tumultuous twists and turns.

Han Min Ohn

Lingering Sights

By gone are those in the past
It is with the present that I am now left
But in my mind there are lingering sights
That even time can't erase with its blight.

Those are the visions of kindness and support
That my parents give me when I am at worst
Those are the sights of tender love and care
That they show me when I need both in despair.

For these acts of kindness they ask nothing in return
For them, my happiness is all of their concern
So with this poem I deeply express my gratitude for them
And they will always be in my mind no matter what.

Han Min Ohn

Lingerings From The Past

A memory of the far away past
Poking my mind without a rest
Like a shadow that always casts
Under the light, its delightful jest

A whisper from many years away
Making my eardrums gently sway
Like a whirlwind that gaily plays
Nobody's words will it obey.

A fragrance that is long known and lost
Loitering around my nose in a frost
Like a flower that blossoms at all cost
Not knowing that the end will be worst.

A moment of the long, long past
Haunting my insight in its quest
Like a mirage from the desert so vast
The image arising from rustling dust.

Han Min Ohn

Locked But Still Free

Locked in a safe, covered with chains
Kept behind bars, just simply to detain
In the dungeon, it is kept in this way
Of a buried castle, so no eye can prey

But palpitation sometimes, it does make
To make you aware, it still exists
Making you wonder, how it survives
Cutting through barriers, like a knife.

Han Min Ohn

Lone Traveller

With a full moon in the sky
Traveled I through the wild
Sound of insects and beasts passing through
Traveled I through the wood
The night was cold, the surrounding scary
But still I traveled through the deep
For camping alone at night in the wood
Makes one's spine chills to root
So by only journeying with a quicker pace
Would I be rid faster of this place
And so I continued traveling without a stop
Keeping my mind on others' thought
Might they be having sweet dreams on their beds
Or passing a dreadful night without a rest
The truth events of which I could only guess
As a lone traveler passing through forest's depth

Han Min Ohn

Long, Long Ago In A Galaxy Far Far Away...

Long, long ago in a galaxy far far away
There was a beautiful blue planet, peaceful for settle or stay
The aliens there were very kind and honest
They all were hard-working and always tried their best
They all passed their lives by living happily
And their virtuous mind showed no petty jealousy
Though they lived scattered all over the planet
The regions they lived didn't make their hearts different
Though they were different in their bodily appearances
In their minds they were the same, unchanging ones
Though their religious views differed from one another
They didn't let it become a barrier to their hearts
They all lived harmoniously on that planet every single day
Long, long ago in a galaxy far far away.

Han Min Ohn

Loss And Gain

Lose one may through a gain
During the course of life's stress and strain
Or gain one may by a loss
Though in-apparent it may be on first thought.

(In honor of Lao Tzu, Father of Taoism, who once said 'One may gain by losing and lose by gaining.')

Han Min Ohn

Lost Or Blinded

Some people are lost in the dark
Walking aimlessly without a spark
Some are blinded by the light
Aimed directly to blur their sight.

Han Min Ohn

Love Is Like A Flower

Love is like a beautiful fragile flower
That needs to be carefully nurtured
With tender rays of kindness it must be brightened
With refreshing drizzle of understanding it must be moistened
With warm caring arms it must be protected
With sweet encouraging fertilizers it must be supplemented
To allow it to grow to its full potential
With sweet fragrant smell and bright colorful petals.

Han Min Ohn

Lucky Me, Damned Me

Lucky me that I have nothing
I can sleep without worry till there is something.

Damned me that I have nothing
I have to work hard to satisfy my belly's whim.

Lucky me that I have something
I am not as poor as those who possess nothing.

Damned me that I have something
I have to keep working till I possess other things.

Lucky me that I have everything
I can get things I want with just only a ring.

Damned me that I have everything
I have to worry so much to maintain that condition.

Han Min Ohn

Lying

Lying is so much like a two-edged sword
It can be used for either good or bad purpose
A lie in some instance can reduce the blow
And relieve some of the sufferer's woe
But on the other hand if used as a weapon
Can devastate your enemy's wishes and wants
But since it is like a two-edged sword
It may harm you if used for whatever purpose.

Han Min Ohn

Mannequin Of Creep

Trapped in a thought with nowhere to escape
Like being in a dungeon that would never be gaped
The surroundings disappeared in a mist of fog
Even the sunlight could not dissolve the clog.

Every sound was absorbed by a barrier so rigid
Even the strongest of them could not make it much timid
The body being possessed by a thought so deep
Regarded by others as a mannequin of creep.

Han Min Ohn

Marriage

Marriage is a lottery
For every man and woman
Happiness may come, but with very little chance
So don't be disappointed or woe
If you are prison of marriage
For nearly all the married men and women had
Suffered the taste of it!

Han Min Ohn

Mask Within Mask, Cast Within Cast

A happy face may conceal a soul
Deep within which is full of woe.

A sad face may be summoned to attract
Pity and condolence that cannot be normally grasped.

An angry face may be put up as a show
To scarce your soul, but nothing more.

A sympathetic face may be forged up as a cast
To win your heart for his own interest.

An anxious face may be drawn up to deceive
An inner peace of mind which you cannot perceive.

A tranquil face may be created to hide
Fear on which he doesn't want to light.

A neutral face may be tied up to disguise
An indecisive mind that is always in flight.

Such are the masks that many will not cast
Such are the casts that many deliberately mask.

Han Min Ohn

May Both The Allah And God Be With Us

May the Allah be with you terrorist friends
When you are in hell for killing the innocents
May the Allah be with you suicide bombers I bide
When you are in hell for destroying your own precious lives
May the God be with you anti-terrorist friends
When you are in hell for mis-shooting the innocents
May the God be with you drone controllers and pilots I bide
When you are in hell for taking human lives, making wrong strikes
May both the Allah and God be with the scape-goats in between

Han Min Ohn

Me, The Desert And The Money Bag

One hot summer night I had a bad bad dream
In it I was traveling in a desert without a team
Alone I walked hours on the hot stirring sand
The wind blowing my face, the sun draining my strength

On my back, carried I a large heavy bag full of cash
Which was so full that the amount I dare not guess
I did not dare to throw it away though very tired I was
For the amount in the bag could change my life so much

Though so rich I was for that moment in my dream
Not even a single thing I could buy with that money thing
Nor my mind was at ease for carrying it on my shoulder
So much did I want to throw it away to make myself lighter

With the passing of time, my strength almost depleted
I felt so worn out and thirsty that water was all I needed
Looked around I with faint hope for a so-called miracle
Alas! I saw an oasis ahead through my spectacle

So glad was I that I rushed towards that direction happily
Throwing away that labor-some bag of money immediately
So that I would reach the oasis much more quickly
And could feel the taste of water which I needed so badly.

Han Min Ohn

Message In A Bottle

Message in a bottle, floating on the water
Carried by the current here after there
Resisting the waves, it keeps staying on top
Even the fiercest storm cannot knock it off.

Avoiding every obstacle, the bottle freely flows
There is no direction it will refuse to go
Just in this way, the message continues its spree
Will it reach or not the quay of its destiny?

Han Min Ohn

Mind And Water

What is the shape of water, do you know?

It will take the form of container in which it is stored

What is right and what is wrong?

It depends on your mind that is judging things around.

What will you see in a clear pond of water?

A reflection of images that it has captured

What can you realize with a mind enlightened and unmoving?

That everything is but illusion created by its reflection.

Han Min Ohn

Monsters From The Mind

Monsters from the mind, they can be of any form
Whatever you imagine, they will be ready to storm
Monsters from the mind, they can be weak or strong
Whatever you imagine, they won't prove it wrong

Monsters from the mind, they can be simple or wicked
Whatever you imagine, they will be right in the niche
Monsters from the mind, they can be many or few
Whatever you imagine, that will become their rule.

Han Min Ohn

Mouse Problem

Making house in the empty boxes of paper
Everywhere is their dark dirty disgusting litter

Praying on food that is not well protected
Chewing through plastic bags that lie unsuspected

Coming out every night sneaking around the room
Making noises unbearable inviting their ultimate doom

Feeling intolerable rat repeller software was used
Dancing to its tune, they still haven't moved

Thinking another way, paper boxes were dumped
Making the problem temporarily coming to an end.

Coming back and they will be dealt without mercy
Poisoning of food will be the action for these annoying pesties.

Han Min Ohn

Mr Farmer

Mr Farmer plant the crops, to feed himself being the primary purpose
He sold the extra to others, buying back things he needed for support
When he sold his crops the price was always kept at bottom low
Under the excuse that raising food price can prevent poor people grow.

Being able to do nothing Mr Farmer sell the crops at the price he could get
And he bought back the utensils he needed for the next crops to plant
The price of these utensils were getting higher and higher each year
Under the context of rising workers' wage and fuel prices in every corner.

Being lured by the word 'Rising wage', Mr Farmer soon changed his job
And became a factory worker to get a wage that would be of support
Though life in this aspect could be said a little more ease
He still found that it only covered the most basic of his needs.

In this manner Mr Farmer worked as a factory worker for years
His 'Rising wage' climbing the wall like a snail hurrying upstairs
Their wage always being kept at a bottom low every single year
Under the context of attracting investment from every possible corner.

Han Min Ohn

My Aching Heart

Every day I wear a mask that smiles
So that nobody can see my aching heart inside
My heart suffers for falling in love with someone
Whose heart is already occupied by another man

Stepping forward I will be rejected without a glance
But forgetting her face is just an impossible task
So I can only wear a mask that smiles
To cover up my never healing wound inside.

Han Min Ohn

My Dining Table Dream

Once in my dream, I found myself sitting
In front of me was a dinning table beckoning
On the table was laid three delicious-looking dishes
Omelets, fried chicken and vegetable salad being the list.

I tried my hand first on the omelets
As it looked really, really delicious
But amidst my action a group of eggs appeared
'Eggs have the right to grow! ' they loudly uttered.

So I turned my hand towards fried chicken
And the group of eggs before my eyes disbanded
But alas! In their place a gang of fowls emerged
'Fowls have the right to survive! ' they relentlessly perturbed.

In my dismay, I went for vegetable salad
And the gang of fowl before my eyes left
But in their place, a band of vegetable sustained
'Vegetable also has the right to be preserved! ' they declaimed.

At this stage, I really, really felt hungry
Without caring for scruple, I just wanted to eat freely
So I tightly, tightly closed my eyes and ears
And swallowed all three dishes in one big devour!

Han Min Ohn

My Flowing Dream

When I was a baby, my dream was so simple
Might someone fill my stomach, that was all I cared
When I was a toddler, my dream got a little complex
Toys for playing and eye-catching gadgets I longed for and wanted

When I was a child, I dreamed for other additional wants
I wanted to be a super hero that everybody would respect
As an adolescent, my dream shifted again with the passing of time
I wanted to hold the most beautiful girl's hand in mine

As a young adult my dream drifted off-shore again
Money and fame became targets to be retained
As I became a more mature adult and parent
My children became the dream of my current

Now that I am too old to do any job
My dreams still flowed without a stop
That is nothing more than to rest in eternal peace
In a gentle silent manner, a whispering breeze.

Han Min Ohn

My Heart Says Go But My Brain Says No

My heart says Go but my brain says NO
To which should I listen, myself don't know
Follow my heart, and my brain will deny
Luxury, ease and convenience away from my life
Follow my brain and my heart will ache
The ache will follow my every pace
So to which whisper shall I follow
I myself still don't know though.

Han Min Ohn

My Old Diary

One day I accidentally found my old diary in a box
Wanting to read it, I quickly took it out
As I was reading, a feeling came through
I was more like criticizing a novel than making memories regroup

Every chapter of the diary represented various events
Happening so quickly that leaving the characters no time to reflect
They were chasing for wealth and glory so relentlessly
Completely neglecting the close family intimacy

Relentlessly trying they came on top of every thing
But they failed to realize the warm hug of their friends and siblings
They couldn't feel how sorrowful the tears of eyes
And didn't realize the bitterness behind laughing smiles

After reading the diary through, a light shed on my mind
Like a candle shining brightly in the darkness of night
I got an urge to tell my dear ones that I really cared for them
But most of them could no longer realize my remorse and yearn.

Han Min Ohn

My Tears

It is my tears that make me much strong
It is also my tears in which I am drowned
It is my tears that other people may see
But they can't control what my next reaction will be.

It is my tears that allow me to improve
It is also my tears that disrupt my cruise
It is my tears that have made me
As a person other people today see.

Han Min Ohn

Nature Of Things

Once there was a mountain in a place somewhere
So high it was that it nearly touched the stars
But however high it might be seen
Under the sky it would always be deemed

Once there was a river in a place somewhere
So wide and deep that endless it was considered
But however endless it might be seen
Into the sea finally it must be streamed.

Han Min Ohn

Nature's Lessons

While the sun is setting on one side of the world
Dawn is about to knock the opposite door
When the moon is shining in the sky so bright
Just remember that someone, somewhere is passing a moonless night.

When the rain is pouring down on one part of world
The sky is clear and dry on another spot
When the gale is whirling near you around and around
Just remember that there is a breeze somewhere to be found.

Han Min Ohn

Never Give Up!

During the course of life you will encounter
Failures in the form of mild, moderate to severe
Don't be disappointed by such events
The most important thing is to never give up

During the course of life you will be met
With difficulties of all sorts none the less
Just because of these don't retrace your steps
The most important thing is to never give up

During the course of life you may suspect
If your actions are worthy and correct
On such occasions, lock your dubious mind you must
The most important thing is to never give up

During the course of life you may get depressed
Feeling hopeless with no shoulder on which to rest
You can relieve yourself from such a stress
By shouting out aloud, 'I will never give up! '

Han Min Ohn

News, News

Here is a news, there is a news
Not many of them escape the sarcastic point of view.

Here is a suicide bomber, there is a blast
In an air-strike somewhere innocents are crushed.

Here is a revolution, there is a riot
Armed forces somewhere violate people's many rights.

Here is a quake, there is a fire
There are many natural disasters that make people suffer.

Here is a famine, there is a drought
Helps are insufficient but are being given out.

Here is an unemployed, there is a beggar
The government is responsible for such disgraceful figures.

Here is a news, there is a news
Too much of them every day is making my mind screwed.

Han Min Ohn

Nights Without Your Glow

Nights oblivious to the moon on the sky
Nights twinkling stars failed to shine
Nights meteor dance was not seen
Nights wishes remained as dreams.

Nights inspirations could not give a cheer
Nights thoughts only brought out tears
Nights darkness penetrated deep into the core
Nights without your shining glow.

Han Min Ohn

Nihility, A Poem Itself

Picking up a pen, with nothing particular in mind
Squeezing the brain, to write a poem of some kind
Out came a sentence or two, just faint, incoherent sparks
Leading to nowhere, but shrouded again in the dark.

Still lacking a rhyme, the brain kept on working
Out came nothing, but a sensation of whirling
Feeling much frustrated, the mind started to revolve
Out came this poem, finally the problem was solved.

Han Min Ohn

Nothing About But...

It is not about the rain

But getting wet

It is nothing about the sun

But heat instead

It is not the wind that matters

But its turbulence that deters.

Han Min Ohn

Odious Turn

Once there was a man who found a rabbit
While strolling deep in the wood which was his habit
He tried to catch the rabbit but it noticed and ran
But the man followed it relentlessly at every turn.

As he was chasing, his head was full of thoughts
About how to cook the rabbit once it was in his trough
As he was thinking this into a large bush the rabbit disappeared
Into which he followed and found himself in the cooking pot of a tiger.

Han Min Ohn

Omen Without 666

Heart full of hatred, mind full of reject
Thought full of fear, mouth full of deceit
Ego full of jealous, action full of misjudge
Desire full of unlimited wants, attention full of self-centre-ness
Covered by the mask of human, living unnoticed on this land
Are the children of Saturn, without the 666 brand.

Han Min Ohn

Opposite Poles

Some words are so simple but difficult to say
Some memories are long past but hard to cast away
Some tastes are bitter but attract you more
You left me with all those stuff in my store
As we slowly move towards the opposite poles.

Han Min Ohn

Opposites

We regard something as 'It is ugly.'
Because our minds believes another thing is a beauty
We regard one job as an easy one
Because difficult ones we previously had done
We know what is bright sunlight
Because we have witnessed a dark starry night
Many of these extremes I can exemplify
For full of opposites the world supplies
From one extremes to another the opposites move
In a circular fashion they really do.

(In honor of Lao Tzu, Father of Taoism)

Han Min Ohn

Paranoid Unveiled

We are using the largest military budget all over the world
But it is just to defend our own right, and nothing more
They are investing more money in their defense service expense
Creating a threat to the world's stability and peace no less.

We are placing our troops in other distant countries
Just to help our friends and comrades in case they needed
They are trying to influence other countries through various guiles
With a plan to control and use them in need of rhyme.

We invade other countries with no other reason than a noble goal
Of giving freedom back to the citizens and nothing more
Although they have always respected other countries sovereignty
They are the real threat for the world and must be contained tightly.

We meddle in almost every country's affair
Under the mask of freedom and being fair
They just stand by and do nothing awkward
These guys are so unethical and lessons must be taught.

Only we must be the most dominant, greatest country
That stands forever in the world's ongoing history
But they will not know of such scheme and conspiracy
For we will cover it up with human rights, freedom and equality.

Han Min Ohn

People, People ...

However people may criticize your thought
To act or not is your choice of course
Though many people may support your plot
The decision to act is your own burden at top

If your act were proved to be a successful flight
Those who criticized you would immediately change side
For those who supported you from the beginning
Many of them would make the most of this situation

If your plot were proved to be a failure
Those who supported you would quickly disappeared
For those who criticized you from the start
Many of them would make you greatly suffer

Han Min Ohn

Perspectives

Walking in the rain one guy grumbled
'I get all soak up, I am in despair.'
Another guy walking in the rain exclaimed
'How lucky of me to feel the drops of rain! '

Looking towards the moonless sky one guy mumbled
'I will get lost or I will surely stumble.'
Another guy looked at the same sky and said
'With so many twinkling stars, the sky is at its best.'

Han Min Ohn

Pieces Of Thought

Pieces of thought, flowing through my mind
Like an old clock, that slowly unwinds
From every direction, the flows did come
Past, present and future, I could catch but some.

Keeping myself busy, they stopped for a moment
Later did they come back, without my proper consent
So floating still I am, with nothing solid to bind
On pieces of thought, flowing through my mind.

Han Min Ohn

Planetary Poetry

Out the aliens come from the swift messenger and they become Mercurians
If they come from the planet of love, they are known as Venusians

Aliens from the red planet are called by the name the Martians
Arising from the gas giant and they are claimed as Jupiterians

From ringed planet they march and they become Saturnians
Emerging from the planet of the many moons, they are named Uranians

From the god of sea they erupt and they are nominated Neptunians
Arriving from the dwarf planet and the aliens term themselves Plutonians

Aliens from the blue planet however seem to renounce the word Earthians
Naming themselves with a tongue twisting word 'ishneseanlians'.

Han Min Ohn

Please Just Let Me Love You True

I will be your seeing eyes
When you lose control of your sight
I will lend you my patient ears
When your thoughts you want to share

I will be your complaining voice
When your mouth is being shut tight
I will lend you my passionate shoulder
When you feel completely jagged and tired

I will be your helping hands
When you want something to be done
I will give you my body and soul
Despite your heart being else where though

So, please just let me love you true
I won't ask for any return from you.

Han Min Ohn

Politicians!

His big grin always in your sight
His sweet words luring your mind
Gifts he provides will draw you to his side
Full of promises he will blindly provide

In this way he will become your man
For him you will vote as the election runs
In this way he will become elected
Either as a statesman or as a boss overhead

From that moment onwards the turning point begins
You will see less and less of his seducing grin
Sweet words metamorphosed into harsh commanding sound
Promises made before were no longer reckoned

In this arrogant manner he will stay
Until the next election is on the way
Promises, grins and gifts created again
So that he will be chosen on the coming run.

Han Min Ohn

Rain And Thunder

Raindrops falling from the sky heavy
Soaking everything below in a fury
Dark clouds bring in flashes of lightening
Striking down things without a proper warning.

It is with haste that some people take cover
While others are enjoying the rain and thunder
It is up to you what action you will take
When rain and thunder begin their wake.

Han Min Ohn

Rathers...

Instead of building temples on the ground
Rather in your mind keep them safe and sound
Instead of memorizing holy words from sacred books
Rather let your heart be free from all crooks.

Instead of seeking salvation from something unknown
Rather make your own thoughts pure and grown.
Instead of hoping to reach some heavenly place
Rather put the place you are living to its beautiful grace.

Han Min Ohn

Reasons For Not Seeing

You may not see a thing in front of you
Because something is blocking your view
You may not see it just because
Your mind perceives its existence as fraud
You may simply miss that thing
Just because you overlook it in careless fashion
Finally you may not see that thing
Because it may not be there right from the beginning!

Han Min Ohn

Reflection In The Mirror

Look into the mirror and you will find an image
Is it really yours or is it just a mirage?
Does it know your happiness and joy
Or is it just imitating your facial smile
Can it feel your sadness and woe
Or crying just to make itself a show
Your wicked, devilish mind can it reveal
Always seeing everyone as enemies without feel
Or can it reflect your kind and benevolent mind
Helping everyone without hoping for a reply
So please look into the mirror and what do you see
An image of you or a mirage of thee?

Han Min Ohn

Reindeers Soaring High In The Sky

Reindeers are moving gracefully in the sky
It is Santa's good will that makes them fly
From the North Pole they began their tedious travel
To deliver gifts those are a part of fabulous marvel

Whether rich or poor you be they never consider
Season's greetings to you they will surely deliver
It is Santa's warm wishes that enable their ambitious flight
Reindeers proudly soaring high in the sky above at night.

Han Min Ohn

Right And Wrong

What appears right may have shadow of wrong
Hidden deep under the righteous ground
What appear wrong may still possess some light
Covered under the thick cloak of blight

What appears true may hold false at root
Shielded by the shiny mask of truth
What appears false may still hold some right
Shrouded by the dark foggy blight.

Han Min Ohn

Seasonal And Circadian Rhythms

Green leaves sprout with fall of rain
Shading us from sun-light's strain
In winter these leaves grow old
Reminding us of becoming cold
Falling of leaves in summer stresses
Environmental heat is piling up
Fallen leaves then fertilizes the ground
Nourishing the trees for another sprouting round
Passing of summer again followed by rainy days
Until the world itself would go astray

The sun rises every morning
Greeting people with its beam
In the afternoon it lies overhead
Reminding us of midday rest
In the evening it begins to fade
Waving goodbye for everybody's sake
At night it is no where to be found
Though it's light from the moon rebound
Passing of the night again followed by twilight's ray
Until the world itself would go astray

Han Min Ohn

Secret Garden

Inside the secret garden, it is always summer
Flowers blossom everywhere and butterflies merrily gather
Here, morning sun shines brightly overhead every day
Light breeze moving white cloud slowly along its way.

At this place, your dreams are warmly embraced
It is the place where your happiness is deeply placed
Everyone has a secret garden of his or her very own
Locked away in a place where to others unknown.

Han Min Ohn

Shadow Friend

Why should I need a friend
if he follows my every step
if he echoes my thoughts every once
if he always feels the same as me
if he visions what I see
if he admires those I bow and kneel
For my shadow is much better than him
In mimicking my every movement I think!

Han Min Ohn

Silence Of The Lambs

Silence of the lambs, so innocent and white
Not even a sound comes out against the blight
May they be abused or may they be cheated
Nothing but silence by them is bleated.

Silence of the lambs, so pure and ignorant
Not knowing they are being sacrificed for others' wants
May they be sad or may they be happy
Silence is the only thing bleated by so many.

Han Min Ohn

Silent Sreams

Too hungry that no sound comes out
So ill that life is just lingering about
Too poor to make a representative heard
So ignorant to know what is an absurd.

Too afraid to call out what is wrong
So greedy to make one's moral strong
Too oppressed to make even a noise
So obsessed to know that only conscience is right.

Han Min Ohn

Solitude

Solitude, a haven for the souls
A place where true selves show
Be they bad or be they good
Solitude knows how they look.

Solitude, a challenge for the souls
A place where weaknesses show
Be they huge or be they petty
Solitude is always there to see.

Han Min Ohn

Sometimes

Sometimes...

Is it themselves that people forget?

Or others that they try to detest?

Sometimes...

Are people forgetting that they are living on this world?

Or that others still exist on the same floor?

Sometimes...

Are people forgetting that they are human?

Or that others also on two legs stand?

Han Min Ohn

Sorrow

Sorrow lying deep down inside
Shrouded in darkness sitting tight
Nothing can remove its shadowy persistence
Hiding from anyone the secret of its presence.

Locked inside with nowhere to turn
Inside the crypt, the sorrow deeply burns
Despite tears flowing out to ease the flame
In a manner that is way too lame.

Han Min Ohn

Spring Festival

People hustle back to their home towns
From places where they have worked year round
Thought of meeting with family members in mind
Spring festival is a happy reunion time.

Hong~ bao' are given to everyone young
When they pay homage to the elderly ones
Special snacks are sold here and there
In packages with auspicious words everywhere.

Lion dances are a thing common to see
At this time when everyone is in glee
Zodiac signs of the year to come are sold
With prosperous words attached to them in red and gold.

Houses are cleaned and decorated in red
Firecrackers to be released are at doors attached
Food with auspicious names are cooked and shared
At pre-new year evening family dinners.

Han Min Ohn

Starry Night Dilemma

When I was a little child, one clear starry night
With my back on the lawn, I was enjoying the sight
Suddenly I saw a shooting star falling with haste
Brimming with imagination, a wish, I immediately placed.

Many years later as I gazed again at the same starry sky
With my perplexing mind, the sight I couldn't enjoy
When I saw a shooting star falling down
It became nothing more than a meteor aiming for the ground.

Han Min Ohn

Tears

Tears rolling down from the eyes
Rapidly dried by the merciless sun
Glaring from the sky high above.

Han Min Ohn

Tears (Short Poem)

Tears bringing back a name from the past
Promised from the memory to permanently cast
Nobody can make their flow willingly stop
Constantly clouding the eyes with sorrowful fog.

Tears bringing back memories from the past
Suppressed behind the bright colorful mask
Nobody can replace those sweet, joyous moments
Constantly popping up and accompanying till the present.

Han Min Ohn

Th Lost Thrill

Sitting in front of the old family game console
Putting in the worn out cartridge intending to play Mario
Mind flying back to about twenty five years ago
When I was just a boy of five years of age or so.

Remembering how much I enjoyed playing the game
Replayed it numerous times but the thrill being the same
Now I am a lot older and playing the same video game
But the feeling I had when I was a child is nowhere to name.

Am I getting too mature to enjoy such a childish thrill?
Or is my mind becoming too complicated to respond to that drill?
Whatever is the reason it can't deny my longing for the lost feeling
Hoping that it will one day responds to my discrete yearning.

Han Min Ohn

That Short-Sighted Man

Once there was a short-sighted man
Who could hardly see more than a foot ahead
He also was of a bigoted kin
Who always kept others' opinions out of his rim.

One day, as he was strolling in a park
He stumbled over and broke his glasses apart
Though he could hardly see with the glasses lost
He half-fumbled his way and continued his walk.

As he was strolling, he felt the call of nature
To which he responded by searching a toilet near
Great was his delight when one of them was found
Into which, he hastily fumbled and stormed.

As soon as he entered it, loud screams were heard
For he erroneously entered the place for ladies in his blur
But what he asked arrested all actions involved
'Why do you guys shout like shrieking female flock? '

Han Min Ohn

The Book Of Astrology

Once I bought a book of astrology
Which was used to confer my destiny
For so great my destiny was
I dared not to miss a single fact

The astrologer's book confided me to wait
Three precious, long days as a stake
'Then do what you want, ' it said
'You will every where meet success.'

So waited I, without thinking much, in belief
My greatest pleasure being relieved
Till the end of the day number three
When I would be a person of care free

At last the longing day slowly came
And my face was as clear as a pane
For my destiny was only at an arm's length from me now
Waiting for me to come as a storm

But when I reached my destiny's dwelling
My heart was filled with woeful yelling
For my destiny had fled with my adversary
And to whom should I blame for this tragedy?

Han Min Ohn

The Boy And The Apple Tree

Once there was a boy who used to play under an apple tree
He played so happily that it was a joy to see
As he grew old, he got bore of playing alone
Toys and gadgets he desired to be his own

So, under the apple tree the boy muttered
'Tree can you give me toys I now desire? '
'Toys I don't have, my boy, ' the tree replied
'But my fruits you can sell to get your toys.'

So the boy took the fruits and went away
The tree waited for his return day after day
Many years had passed and the boy got older
He married a girl to be his wife and lover

The adult boy now needing a new house for his family
Went to the tree and asked for its advice earnestly
The tree glad to see him once again said
'My branches will be sufficient to make your nest.'

To these words the adult boy listened
And took all the branches away with him
With these he constructed a house for his family
Where he lived for several years happily

One day, the boy now a fully mature adult thought
'It will be wise to travel around and sail the sea across'
So, he went to the now old apple tree and asked
'Tree, can you tell me, a boat, where I can get? '

The tree which was happy to see him again sighed and said
'Though I am old, my stem you may take if you want'
On hearing this, the guy cut the tree down
And made a large boat, which was fine and strong

Many years had passed and the guy now became an old man
Tired from his adventures across the sea and land
He went and saw the apple tree once again
Which was now but a stump nobody would want

The old stump on seeing the old man cried
'My old boy what can I do for you this time'
The old man on hearing this softly replied
'I just want to lean against you till the end of my life.'

Han Min Ohn

The Boy Who Was So Innocent And Kind

Once upon a time there was a little boy
He had a mind so pure, innocent and kind
He lived in a village so quiet and secluded
Nothing but trees from the village were protruded

One day, the boy took a stroll in the wood
And found a rabbit which in a trap stood
The boy having a kind heart, set it free
The rabbit ran away and the boy felt pleased

On another occasion during his leisurely walk
The boy found a pigeon which was got caught
Feeling sorry, he also released it from the trap
The pigeon fluttered its wings and flied towards its nest

Not long after that the boy found himself in the wood again
This time he discovered a tiger which was being contained
Again feeling pitiful for the captive animal, he set it free
The tiger jumped out of the cage and made the boy its meal.

Han Min Ohn

The Corridor

The corridor at the end of stairway
Dimly lit under the moon's rays
Shuffling sounds were sometimes heard
Only few knew what behind them lurked.

Whispering sounds sometimes came out
But what made them still remained a doubt
A transparent figure was claimed to be seen
Loitering under the moonlight's gleam.

In a long, white gown, the figure featured
By long black hair, its face was obscured
A red spot was seen on its snow-white dress
Soaking wet the entire area of its chest.

Floated this figure with a shuffling sound
With blood dripping but nowhere found
Back and forth it patrolled the corridor path
Till the extended arms grasped its wrath.

Han Min Ohn

The Cry Of Africa (For Famine Stricken African People)

Having nothing to eat they sit silently
Resisting the alarming signal in their bellies
Their bodies so thin and emaciated
Their minds full of hunger and dilapidated
Their eyes looking forward for a brighter future
That is nothing more than a satisfying dinner
Their mouths muttering a meaningless prayer
That may provide them a holy savior
In this manner they pass each and every day
Until the whole world heeds their prayer or their bodies decay.

Han Min Ohn

The Dogs And The Moon

Without giving the reason why
The dogs bark at the shining moon in the sky
But I surely know why they do such
To prevent the moon from shining bright
But the moon remains as before
As if nothing happens at all

Han Min Ohn

The End

Down will be the sun
Out the moon will come
Wilted will be the stem
And all of us understand
That death will be the end.

Han Min Ohn

The Feather

Once I saw a feather
Falling down from the sky
Slowly away from the heaven
And nearer to my eyes
Then suddenly the wind whirled
And up it went again
Nearer to the heaven and
Away from my scan
Then fell the feather again
And nearer to the land
Many times this cycle happened
Till the feather buried in the sand.

Han Min Ohn

The Fish And The Sky

Once there was a fish living in a stream
Where water was clear and the surface gleam
Food was abundant and large predators away
The fish was passing happily its days

One day the fish looked up and noticed the sky
So blue and endless and free in its eyes
Suddenly it saw a flock of birds moving by
And immediately yearned that it itself could fly

With passing of time the fish's desire grew
No longer with happiness its mind was ruled
It no more noticed clear water and surface gleam
Lack of predators and abundance of food became unimportant things

Finally the desire was too much for the fish to bear
So, it relentlessly jumped out of water into the air
In doing so the fish met its ultimate death
Devoured by a bird watching its crazy stunt.

Han Min Ohn

The Float (??)

??????

??????

??????

The past no longer available
The future still unknown
In between I float.

Han Min Ohn

The Future Is In Your Hand

Once there was a little girl living in a village
She wanted to find out what her future would reveal
So she wondered to whom should she ask her future
Finally got the idea that it must be her star

So one starry night she climbed up a steep hill
To become closer to the stars so that she could hail
On reaching the top of the hill she cried out aloud
'Oh, my star, please tell what future holds for me now.'

On hearing the words a little star shone brightly
And with a smile it replied to the girl sweetly
'My girl don't worry about your future too much'
'For it is your own hands in which the future is grasped.'

Han Min Ohn

The Graduated And The Educated

Being graduated means you have a degree
With the aid of which you try to grasp some prestige
In the course of doing so
You may become a graduated evil or more

Being educated means you have a brain
With the aid of which you can deal any bargain
You can judge what is right and what is wrong
And will only stand on virtuous ground

Nowadays we can see a lot of graduated ones
Proud and arrogant they all stand
But are all of them educated or not?
That's for you to make the sort.

Han Min Ohn

The Hot Rat Race

We today live in a world of hot rat race
There is only cheese for those with fastest pace
Energized by the cheese the fastest run faster
While the weaks and slows become hungrier and slower
How long will this vicious circle I wonder rule?
Till no rat is left in the race to be viewed.

Han Min Ohn

The House And The Termites

Once there was a building large and tall
Stout were its beams and thick were its walls
Solely made up of wood it really appeared strong
It looked as if it would stand very long

One day an earth quake suddenly struck the area
Which was only a mild one to be of any danger
But the large house that appeared strong collapsed
In its fallen hollow woods the termites nested

Han Min Ohn

The Lost Love

Many promises are like beautiful butterflies flying
They will disappear when it starts snowing
But I believe the promise you made to me
Will be like spring that will always come when it should be

Always wearing the smile that you loved so much
Searching for the lost love along life's path
When feeling jagged and tears flow down
I will use the handkerchief you once used to wipe it off

However beautiful the sceneries along life's path I walk
I will never stop but keep searching for the love I lost
I can't explain how valuable it is for me
But in my mind it can't be replaced by anything I meet

From the beginning some of the things are bound to happen
However the fortune intervenes to stop the run
Two true lovers will finally meet, I believe, in the end
And I hope I will finally find my lost love along life's path.

Han Min Ohn

The Modern Trio

Encouraging freedom without rules and regulations
Is like promoting anarchism to grow to its brim
Supplying democracy when people's hearts are evil
Is like giving them the chance to become quarrelling devils
Establishing market economy when moral is low
Will produce monopolists who only care how to make profit grows.
So this Trio we must introduce and use cautiously
For they are like two-edged swords if used blindly.

Han Min Ohn

The Monkey Keeper (Three In The Morning)

Once there was a monkey keeper in a zoo
Who planned to feed his monkeys nuts as food
'Three in the morning I will give you as breakfast'
'And four nuts as dinner you will get, ' he said

The monkeys when heard this angrily cried
'Change your plan immediately or violence we will try! '
To this the monkey keeper calmly replied
'Don't get carried away your wish I won't deny.'

'What about four nuts as breakfast and three as dinner, ' he said
'Your morning hunger will be satisfied much.'
To this plan the monkeys happily clapped and agreed
Although same number of nuts they finally received.

Han Min Ohn

The Old Clock

Ticked and ticked and ticked a clock
Without stopping it went on
Minutes, seconds passed it showed
But it itself looked unaffected though

And minutes changed to hours and days
Which in turn passed to months without delay
Till ticked and ticked and ticked the clock
Without noticing it went on

Finally months turned into years
The clock halted and no more it could bear
Whether due to lack of energy or will
Only the old clock itself could tell.

Han Min Ohn

The Pond - Haiku

A stone thrown into the pond
ripples appeared on the surface
Which became clear again a little after.

Han Min Ohn

The Puppet

Once upon a time there was a lovely puppet
Some nights on the stage it would beautifully dance
It would sing sweet songs and make people glad
On other nights, its face looked gloom and sad
It would sing melancholic songs and made people wept
Though its brilliant performance enjoyed by every one
Its every move controlled by the puppeteer behind.

With passing of time the puppet got bored
Of being controlled by someone else's plot
So, on the stage it would act and sing
In every way that it could think
Though its performance not much, as before, outstanding
And much lesser audience it could bring
The puppet really enjoyed its life being free of strings.

Han Min Ohn

The Same Old Place

Once again settle I into the same old place
That holds many memories for me to trace
In this old place, many of them still reside
Refuting new ones to enter what they preside.

Once again settle I into the same old place
That holds many feelings which I cannot replace
It is these emotions that furnish the place as new
Any other changes can but affect the place few.

Han Min Ohn

The Shadow

Once a man felt annoyed by his own shadow
Told it not to, everywhere he went, follow
The shadow retorted the man at once
'The light is the one making the stance'.

So the man went to complain the light
To stop making a shadow of him so tight
The light retorted the man at once
'Without your dear body, the shadow should end'.

Han Min Ohn

The Ship And The Sea

A ship on the sea
may sail across it
Or may be sunk by it.

Han Min Ohn

The Soft And The Hard

Once there was a tall rock in a stream
It was so large that indomitable it seemed
It stood firm against the fiercest tempest
It did not yield to the occasional knocks and bumps

Water in the stream however did not stop
On meeting the hard unmovable solid rock
It flowed around the free space beside
To continue its journey of flight

In flowing around, the water rubbed off
Very tiny part of the rock's basal stock
With passing of time the rock tumbled down
Being eroded by the most fluid of forms.

So in life never forget that the rule
'The soft overcome the hard' is really true
Be soft, gentle and flexible over things
That are in the hard, rough and bigoted rings

Han Min Ohn

The Sparkling Dress

Once in a kingdom there was a beautiful princess
Who ordered a tailor to make a dress, sparkling and vivid
'This dress will let me shine brighter.' she thought
To become the most beautiful lady being her plot.

The tailor meticulously made the dress she ordered
Using various sparkling jewels to make it brighter
It was so gleaming and bright when finished that
The princess rewarded the tailor amply in haste.

Having got the dress, the princess proceeded with her plan
To let everyone know that she was the most beautiful maiden
So, she asked her father to hold a large, grand banquet
Inviting everyone in the kingdom to the castle's step.

Finally the long awaited day reached and the banquet began
The princess wearing her special dress as she planned
So gleaming and vivid the dress worn by the princess that
No eyes could make, on the princess, a direct, careful cast.

Han Min Ohn

The Sun On The Horizon

The sun, round and reddish-orange
Putting its chin on the horizon
Is it setting or rising?

Han Min Ohn

The Thing Called 'Love'

It can make you feel sad sometimes
At other times happiness it will beguile
It can sometimes taste like sugar
But sometimes it is like alkaloid and bitter
It can sometimes be the drug to heal your wounds
But on some occasions will be your tomb
You can't touch it yet it is there
Hiding inside your body but know not where
That thing is called 'love' as we all know
Does it really originate from the Cupid's bow?

Han Min Ohn

The Train

Once I found myself on a train
Moving forward on its lane
The path of it limited by the rail
Off the track it could not sail.

The train stopped at various stations
Where people hustled in motion
Some got on and others got off
Farewells and greetings dominated these spots.

Rode I unknowingly on this train
To get off at what station's name
The ticket didn't give me a clue
It only followed the conductor's rule.

So I travelled on this train
Moving forward on its lane
Till the conductor told me to off
Or found myself a suitable stop.

Han Min Ohn

The Tree And The Grass

Once in a forest there was a large, proud tree
Its stem was stout and its roots burrowed deep
'Never will I bow to the wind, ' it cried
'For I am too strong and thick for the wind to destroy.'

Opposite the tree lay a tall, humble grass
Its stem was thin and appeared quite fragile in fact
It embraced the wind happily in its arms
And danced along with the wind to be its friend

One day a terrible tempest struck the forest
Destroying many things along its path
On its path were the grass and the tree
The fate of each was quite different indeed

The never-bowing tree laid waste on the ground
Although it really was once thick and strong
The humble grass which danced along with the wind
Was still upright and holding its position

Han Min Ohn

The Twinkling Stars

One moonless night with my back on the lawn
I gazed into the sky above on my own
Though there was no moon to light the dark sky strong
By twinkling stars the heaven was shown

The stars though they are tiny and distant
Their illumination not comparable to moon beam's dance
They showed their own twinkling brightness in tireless stunt
To light the dark sky in a way they could.

Han Min Ohn

The Untamed World

The untamed world
Once in a wood a poor girl lived
Who didn't last to see what a car is
She neither knew nuclear weapons nor such

In her mind, everything was perfect.
She had enough food and shelter
And enough wood to defend the weather
No one would harm her nor would she did the same

So many like her lived in that wood untamed
Till new thoughts and philosophies poured as rain
And the untamed world of hers remains as a stain.

Han Min Ohn

The Walking Deads

Walking aimlessly with arms extended ahead
Eyes seeing nothing but pure flesh and blood
Shuffling silently with slow, unstable gait
Nose sniffing for nothing but the smell of bait.

Moaning meaningless sound and emitting malodorous smell
With never-satisfying hunger, only thing they know well
Devouring relentlessly everything that comes along their way
Until their bodily functions fail due to excessive decay.

Han Min Ohn

The Way Of The Wise

Keep friends but keep them such
Never let them know too much
Keep money but keep it such
You won't be ruined by its avenge
Keep power but keep it such
You will not be enslaved by it at last.

Han Min Ohn

The World Nowadays

Nowadays the world is full of greed
Many people only care what they need
Family, friends and neighbors are just on the fringe
Deceit, back-stabbing, defrauding, betraying they will impinge
To their societies what disastrous effects they have brought
Little they observe and don't give much thought.

Nowadays the world is totally at lost
Some of the countries waging wars and chaos
Poverty, diseases, lack of sanitation, casualties in other countries they pretend to care
But in actual, their real efforts they won't share
To this world what disastrous effects they have brought
Pretend they to observe and give much thought.

Han Min Ohn

There Is More To Life Than Give And Take

Life is not just a game of give and take
Material possession is not all that life is made
Our souls we also need to nurture to its brim
And frame them with kind, virtuous, righteous rim
To avoid becoming walking, talking machines
Which are commanded by the thing called greed within.

Han Min Ohn

These Old Trees

I didn't know what secrets these old trees hold
Deep in the forest they steadily grow
From the time before history was born
In the forest these trees stood long.

Seasons come and go through ages
Old trees withstand without shifting their paces
Fire, wind and water keep threatening their ground
These elderly ones still standing strong.

However with the word called deforestation
A dwindling is seen through their population
As their figures reach dangerously low
The secrets they hold slowly unfold.

Flood becoming common and world getting hotter
Air we breathe in is no longer as pure
What further mysteries the old trees will unfold
Not long before the story will be told.

Han Min Ohn

Thievery?

A hungry man, unable to find a job
stole something to fill his stomach
Was arrested and labelled 'a thief'

Han Min Ohn

Those Against...

Against the odds, some battles are fought
It is not the victory that is being sought
Against the flow, some boats we row
Not for comfort's sake, all of us know.

Against the grain, sometimes we persist
It is not that society's waves can we resist
Against the road, some journeys we tour
Not just to show our heroism though.

Han Min Ohn

Those Little Pairs

When you are about to do something bad
Please remember that two little eyes are watching from behind
When you are about to say a lie
Please remember that two little ears are listening from behind
When you are about to plant the seed of hatred
Please remember that two little hands may follow your act
When you are about to follow the path of wrong
Please remember that two little feet may follow your steps strong
When you are about to give things up and despair
Please remember that you are setting up a bad example for those little pairs.

Han Min Ohn

Those Withouts

Without the darkness of the night
Beautiful moon will never be bright
Without the rain that makes you wet
Colorful rainbow will never be set.

Without the winter that makes trees woe
Spring will not be as welcoming as before
Without the defeats that make you down
Victory will never be so sweet and sound.

Han Min Ohn

Thousand And One Wishes

Tomorrow is like a chocolate in a bottle
Nobody knows what its taste will
Disappointment is like a phone call unanswered
You dial and dial but nobody cares

Many dreams in my heart I do have
And believe these will shine in the future ahead
The sky may be too high for you to reach so what?
Just stand on your tip-toe and you will be closer to that.

I make resolutely the 1001st wish
Believing happiness will be in my hand to grip
I don't care how much time and effort I need to supply
For I am still feeling young with hopes no one can deny

I have nothing but thousand and one wishes
Believing that happiness will one day be mine to dig
Every heart has a pair of invincible wings
That can carry it to any destination.

Han Min Ohn

Through A Spectacle

Through a spectacle I viewed the world
The power of its lenses didn't suit me at all
Everything was but blurry and unclear
Left me with a migraine not easy to bear.

Through another spectacle I viewed again
Its lenses' power fortunately suited me plain
Every view through it was sharp and clear
Away from obstacles safely I could steer.

Han Min Ohn

Till That Day

Till that day comes, I await
Joy and sorrow at each stage
Days, months, years come and go
Till that day comes, I slowly stroll.

Till that day comes, I behold
Prosperity and poverty at each glow
Seasons come and seasons go
Till that day comes, I gently flow.

Till that day comes, I encounter
People of all sorts in my wander
Newbies come and oldies go
Till that day comes, I quietly roll.

Till that day comes, I await
Patiently with nowhere to escape
Aging comes and youthfulness goes
Till that day when my death bell tolls.

Han Min Ohn

To My True Love

No matter what difficulties I meet
I know you will be with me when I need
No matter how other people misconstrue me
You always see my true self indeed

No matter how hopeless I myself am
You will always cheer me up as much you can
No matter how angry I myself feel
You don't go away but calm me to an ease

No matter how hungry you yourself may be
My hunger is all that you care to release
No matter how sad you yourself are feeling
My woe you will first relief by encouraging

My love, you are the only one in my life
Without you I don't know how to survive
I will value you deeply no matter what will happen
Till my body decays and my soul meets its end.

Han Min Ohn

To Those Who Concern

Migrant workers from developing Third World
Move to developed countries for all sorts of work
They may be professionals or just basic workers
Trying to fill their pockets a little much tighter.

Their employers hire them instead of their own country men
Because they are the cheaper and more hard working ones
They don't understand workers' right and things like that
And work and work and collect their wages intact

The wages basic workers get are quite pathetic and petty
It barely is enough for them to send money back to their families
But for professionals the sum is quite attractive indeed
They can save and send money back to their families in need

These remittent money, says the governments of Third World
Boost their GDPs and increase their economic power overall
But that money, if huge enough, can increase the demand of commodities and
land
And raises the prices in those Third World countries of concern

This is a problem for those who are trapped inside
With no family members abroad and self-ability to flight
They work hopelessly and barely survive for less than a dollar a day
Until their minds are exhausted and their body slowly decay

Han Min Ohn

Together Is Better (Accept The Differences)

We see the differences, we respond to their presence
By showing them our malicious contempt
We fight those others, we destroy one another
Are we making this world a place better?

We feel the differences, we respond to their presence
By trying to realize their concepts
We talk with those others, we respect their ideas
Can we build a peaceful planet together?

Han Min Ohn

Top And Bottom

From the top of a mountain, I looked down
Everything looked so small and distant on the ground
The view was wide and I could see much far
But what sounds are being made below I could not hear.

Reaching back to the ground, I looked up the mountain top
From here I could not see far like when I was on that spot
But everything was so real and lively in front of me
And I could clearly hear what sounds they muttered indeed.

Han Min Ohn

Tranquility

Let the fire shroud but don't get burned
Let the water submerge but don't get harmed
Let the light brighten but don't get blinded
Let the darkness approach but don't get spoiled

Let the rain embrace but don't get wet
Let the thunder strike but don't get zapped
Let the wind blow but don't get blasted
Let the mind feel but don't get attached.

Han Min Ohn

Trapped

To the left or to the right
Enclosed by a wall too tight
At the front or at the back
Neither a path nor a track
Looking above and looking down
An escape plan doesn't come up strong
Trapped in the middle with nowhere to turn
A victim rhyming the torturous hum
Unwillingly without a place to run.

Han Min Ohn

Trapped In A Fog

Trapped in a fog, covering an area so vast
Nobody can tell which way to go is best
Trapped in a fog that is too thick to see
I could hardly tell what is surrounding me

Trapped in a fog that blocks the sun's ray
Darkness prevails while outer world is day
Trapped in a fog bad for the body and soul
Not many people resist its dark influence though.

Han Min Ohn

Trick Or Treat

Trick or treat, more than a Halloween beat
Trick or treat, in life you will meet
Trick or treat, more than a Halloween deed
Trick or treat, in people's minds taking seat.

Trick or treat, no longer is a tease
Trick or treat, its dominance gradually increases
Trick or treat, no longer is a peace
Trick or treat, its greed we can no longer please.

Han Min Ohn

True Peacefulness

Staying calm while everything is quiet
Is nothing but just an easy task
Avoiding every turmoil, you may be calm
But it is nothing more than a cheap game
Keeping calmness while everything is in chaos
Should be the only peacefulness we really support.

Han Min Ohn

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
They say you are a sun so far
For me, you are a shining wonder.

Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I imagine a journey so far
They say impossible to reach you are
But that doesn't make my dream obscure

Han Min Ohn

Tyranny

Tyranny, if I have to say
Is a kind of democracy in disarray
In which a handful of people have
Freedom of every aspect
While the rest of the people suffer
Those handful of beasts prosper
So, tyranny as I know
Is the democracy for people's foe

Han Min Ohn

Unfortunate Days

Misfortune is having its way these days
I could no longer object its unpleasant stay

May be someone is putting a jinx on me
A hex or a spell that nobody can see.

A series of coincidences these may also be
Teaming up together to bring evil on me

On either way, I had better lay low these days
To bid Mr. Misfortune farewell on its way.

Han Min Ohn

Unless

Unless observe but see, progress you will not be revealed
Unless listen but hear, true meaning you will not ear
Unless think but memorize, the truth you will not realize
Unless persuade but talk, dictate you will not
Unless try but dream, achievement will not be seen
Unless be benevolent but crude, meet you will with brutes
Unless be sincere but evil, restless your mind ever will
Unless be generous but misery, locked in your ivory tower you ever will be
Unless persistent but petulant, success you will never get
Unless self respect you show, by nobody you will be followed

Han Min Ohn

Until The Final Whistle

Until the final whistle the referee blows
Everyone has a chance to prove his glow
Until the final whistle the referee submits
Every team can give its best on the pitch.

Until the final whistle the referee blows
A loser can still revert the ongoing show
Until the final whistle the referee submits
An underdog team can grab something if persists.

Han Min Ohn

Ups And Downs

One day on a beach I watched the setting sun
Feeling down and sore from life's twists and turns
Saying goodbye to me with its job done
The sun quickly sank below the horizon to the west

The next morning on the same beach I sat
Watching the sun rising from the east above my head
Its rise slowly beamed my depressed mood away
Giving me the strength to bravely continue my way

Han Min Ohn

Value Of Things

A dollar for a rich fat man
Is nothing but a tiny fraction of his earn
A dollar for a poor hungry man
Is a reward he gets for his all-day long work plan
So is a dollar large or small sum?
The answer will depend upon who you ask.

Han Min Ohn

Voices From The Third World

World nowadays displays many extremes
Some people well paid and others receive only a dim
Well-paid guys get too much extra money to spare
So they compete with the poors in buying not only the rare

Compete they in buying luxury to basic commodities
And rising of prices for them is just a casualty
But for the poors who have barely enough to eat
Even a single dollar rise is sufficient to cause a weep

Why don't those rich guys lower their wages they cry
They have too much which no one can deny
And by having too much they are harming the world
Raising the prices and and buying for them all!

Han Min Ohn

Waging War Won't Help Anyone

Billions of dollars are spent on wars nowadays
The wars that will demolish, that will kill
Can't the same amount be used for people in need
People with malnourishment, people with diseases
War will only create more chaos, poverty and discontent
While support we give will encourage peace, harmony and improvement
So, why don't we stop the wars that can only destroy
And use the money to alleviate the poor people's cry
By setting aside our greed, pride, beliefs, fears and bigoted minds!

Han Min Ohn

We All Are Human-Kind

You may be young, you may be old
You may be rich, you may not be so
You may be a black, you may be a white
You may be a yellow skinned on sight
You may be good, you may be bad
You may be socialist, you may be democrat
You may be..., you may not be...
Whatever you are just keep the followings in mind
People other than you are also of human-kind
And all of us will be doomed if this world is destroyed.

Han Min Ohn

We All Are Mortal Ones

Universe, an endless bond
May have an end at all
So do our minds
Would one day at last
Come to a very common end
Do believe my friends
The fact above
For we all are mortal ones

Han Min Ohn

We The People

We the People can freely talk
As long as they the Government can stalk
We the People can freely write
As long as they the Government can access the sites.

We the People can freely express our wills
But they the Government may not care
We the People can freely cast our votes
But they the Government more often than not fail their oaths.

Han Min Ohn

What Is Democracy?

Democracy, Democracy, Democracy

Is it nothing but just a political trick or fantasy
Used as a tool to suppress or attack other countries
Which have their own distinct political identities.

Those democrats cry things like 'For human rights' and such
Do they actually stand on these grounds we carefully must judge
Their actions surely speak for themselves about their true intents
No matter what reasons they give and muster up.

Do they take poll of its citizens before invading a country
Or strike regardless of objections with absolute decree?
Do they ask them if sanctionings are needed
Or place them without caring as they please?

Do they really feel sorry when innocent children are dead
Due to missiles launched at potential terrorists' hut
Do they take responsibilities when orphans are left
Because of their parents' deaths during a clash.

Do they recognize that hungry people get hungrier
Due to economic sanctions they so hopefully stir?
Do they admit that the innocents are the sufferers
Because of their funny idea of implanting democracy afar?

These money they use on war and slaughter
Can equally be used for fighting diseases and hunger
So why is not the money, in humanizing aspects, spared
May be because these aspects are things democrats don't care!

Han Min Ohn

What Kind Of Poor Man Are You?

What do we mean by being a poor man?
In this confusing world in which we ran
Does it mean you barely can make your ends meet?
Or does it mean you just can't satisfy your greed?
Are you poor because love is not with you?
Or because you can't satisfy with love you rule?
Do you feel poor because you are not as educated as others?
Or just because you desire to be in their trousers?
Are you poor because your status is not high?
Or because you target to reach to that spike?
So please tell me what kind of poor man are you?
In this confusing world in which we are all screwed.

Han Min Ohn

What The Rainbow Mutters, The Flowers Whisper

A rainbow will not be such a beautiful sight
If not with mixture of colors it is lighted
Flowers will not be attractive also
If only with monotony their color is bestowed

Without considering these many will try
To become the only color in this harmonic rhyme
In doing so they completely destroy
The beauty of nature and their color's profile.

Han Min Ohn

Where Is The Path?

Traveling alone in a desert covered with sand
Can you tell for sure which way is correct?
Journeying alone in a jungle covered with trees and bushes
Which direction will be the best one for you to push?
Walking alone on a moor under moonless sky
Either the left side or right side you should try?
With no fixed road to follow under such conditions
It is your very own feet that will create your path and position.

Han Min Ohn

White, White Lies

Making a wish, knowing it will not come true
Refusing to face the fact, willing to be eluded

Making a promise, knowing it cannot be fulfilled
Regarding it as a comfort, rather than a betray

Making a decision, knowing it is very wrong
Pretending it is right, making oneself strong

Making a lie, knowing it is a wickedness
Speaking it without hesitation, under the context of kindness

Making a struggle, knowing it is not easy
Acting like a strong one, making the others happy.

Han Min Ohn

Who Is More Important?

A king is nothing if he doesn't have
Subjects and citizens to rule and judge
A leader without a single follower behind his step
Can't be named a leader in any aspect

Subjects and citizens without a king
Disorder to the country they will bring
And people without a leader to follow
Can easily be distracted away from their goals.

So who is more important can you tell?
The king or his subjects to which he yells
The followers or the leader whom they respect
Or are they all important on their own aspect?

Han Min Ohn

Wild, Wild West

Wild, Wild West, a place full of contests
Everyone had to struggle their best
With native Indians along the way
Expansion was not an easy game to play.

Wild, Wild West, a period with heroic casts
Andrew Jackson is an example not last
Though British supported the Indians heavy
Could not prevent William Harrison's victory.

Wild, Wild West, an icon of cowboys' quests
Gun fights and rodeo riding grew fast
With a rope and a pistol in hand
Every cowboy was a formidable one.

Wild, Wild West, an era of explorers' conquests
John Fremont shone above the rest
As hunters and trappers extended their steps
Fur trading became a booming business fast.

Wild, Wild West, the time of Gold Rush
California became the famous hub
Many people migrated into the state
Unlucky were the ones who came late.

Wild, Wild West, the pillar that is best
To separate Americans from European masses
Revolutionary and Civil wars fought in this period
Completed the history of Wild, Wild West.

Han Min Ohn

Year After Year

Year after year, we increase in age
None of us can, sadly, alter this pace
Direction of the pace, however, we can control
Same old route or a place out of our patrol.

Year after year, we can only move forward
None of us can in reverse step walk
Way of travel, however, is under our control
Journey with vigor or we may just stroll.

Han Min Ohn

You And Others

If a thing can make you happy
Why can't you yourself be
If a thing can make you sad
You are under its influence so much.

If only another person can make you happy
From his grasp you will never be free
If another person can hurt you so bad
You will never ever escape his devious trap.

Han Min Ohn

You Are Still Who You Are

Some may say you are clever, some may say you are dull
But don't heed those words much for you are still who you are
Some may say you are good, some may say you are bad
But you are still who you are, so don't heed them much
Some may say you are cruel, some may say you are kind
But you are still who you are, regardless of what they cite
Some people may like you while other may not be so
Regardless of their choice, you are still who you are though.

Han Min Ohn

Your Choice

From hell only devils arise
In heaven many angels reside
Which one to create will be your choice
Upon which your very fate presides.

Han Min Ohn

Your Enemies Within

Who do you think are your worst enemies in the world
They are just hiding inside you, waiting for your call
Whenever you lax your guard a little bit
They will creep out and take you down any minute

They will make you afraid of a thing
Which you don't need to be scared of a bit
They will pull your progressing legs from behind
Under the excuse that to yourself you should be kind

They will whisper words of suspicion into your ears
Making you believe that your future is blurred
They will force you to surrender your goal
Devouring your confidence which inside of you is stored

So your worst enemies arise from your own inner mind
Not from myriads of things you encounter outside
You can conquer all adversaries you meet in life
If you have defeated these enemies lingering inside.

Han Min Ohn

Your Mind Is Like Water In A Pond

Observe the water in a pond
Keep it still and particles will sediment to ground
Only then the surface becomes transparent and clear
Our reflections we can view without a blur

When wind blows and creates waves on the surface
Those sediments will be stirred up and make the water opaque
Then the water surface is no longer transparent and clear
And our reflections in it will become just blurs

Our mind is like water in that pond
Only when still and calm it can be clear and strong
If we let external forces disturb our still and calm mind
By those things we will be controlled and beguiled.

Han Min Ohn