Poetry Series

Imtiaz Emon - poems -

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A Day Dreamer God

Let their be light.

How much light reach here?

Don't ask it.

God is busy now, with his dream.

Everybody obey him.

I have no food to eat, by i have a god.

I live in the lower class, bt my god stay in up.

It's my proud.

Our day dreamer god.

Our upper class god.

Our loving god.

Now we say let their be light.

Below Poverty Line

Below poverty line,
a boy leads his life.
Poverty makes his dream colourless.
He don't know what is the colours of happiness.
He has not a developed or developing dream.
He lead his life on a narrow stream.
Red dream, green dream, white or black dream.
Life below the povery line.
A developed life, see his life shine.

Birth Of A Poem

Last night, i saw a poem lay down beside the dustbin.

Lay down beside a dog, wast product, beside the used napkine.

The poem don't know his identity.

Who is his creator?

Examine the DNA of the all poet of this world.

But no one is his creator.

At last we found that, the poem comes from the crying of a hungry child.

The poem comes from the sound of bomb.

The poem comes from the roler of capitalisme.

The poem comes from the speech of che.

The poem comes from the light of truth.

The poem comes from love.

There are no poet in this world,

They have no ability to create this.

It is the poem of unfotunity.

Feel sympathi for this unfortunate poem.

Endless Love

When i reach at the landmark.
I see on my back.
Everybody take love from me.
I want to walk on this road again.
I want to see endless love again.

Ernesto Che

Few bullet stopped your voice.

The line of poem was born from this silentness.

Make a poem,

Immortal with revolution.

A classless society,

An equal society.

Few dream about humanity.

Few bullet make this dreams colorful.

You are immortal in your dream.

You immortal in your revolution.

Hitlar...

Some man are like the sun.
They want to start a new day by removing darkness.
History of change,
The world history.
They are the creator of new history.
Hitlar you want to change the history.
You want to make a new world.
As a creator you get respect from me.
If you win, you are god.
If u lost, you are criminal.
Winer or loser,
not a matter.
At least you are a fighter.
Who fight for change..

Imtiaz Emon
Dinajpur medical college
06.12.2011

I Get My Freedom

I get my freedom, i get my country.
For this freedom we gave a river of blood.
For this country we gave 30 lakhs life.
But we get a hope,
we get a song.
We get hasan, najrul, lalon.
We get a child who smile freely.
I get my freedom, i get my dreams.
I get my country, i get my freedom.
01.12.2011
Dinajpur medical college, bangladesh.

Life In Newspaper

Some life stop their life on newspaper. some life loss their life on newspaper.

loss their life like a photograph.

Loss their life in a column of newspaper.

Loss their life in the lightening photo of star.

Speech of false leader.

Profile of high profile cader.

Photo of dustbin child.

Fulfil the newspaper.

Now life,

Now love,

Addvertisement of peace,

or humanity.

Everything u found here.

Now life loss his life in newspaper.

No One In My Heart

I believe that, love is blinde. so their is no one, in my heart. Everyone is in my mind.

Prehistoric Life

- I forget my prehistoric life.
- I forget that my life depend on a knife.
- I forget our god and goddeses.
- I forget my love.
- I forget my sorrow and my happiness.