

Poetry Series

Khaleelulla syed.A
- poems -

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He is interested specially with societal concerns and most of his poems deal with nature and its appreciation. Some of poems by the writer go with the in-depth emotions about humanity. He is presently doing his masters in english at bangalore university.

Can'T Bear

Piling bodies,
Polluted water,
Moving hills,
Melting earth,
Can't bear, can't bear at all..

Cracking clouds,
Screaming thunders,
Burning trees,
Cries of birds,
Can't bear, can't bear at all.

Vapourising ocean,
Seedless trees,
Needless land,
Sterile being,
Can't bear, can't bear at all.

Absurd sex,
Motionless feelings,
Brutal murders,
Cruel hunger,
Can't bear, can't bear at all.

End of an end,
Beginning of nothing,
Watching the Bloody eyes,
Can't and never will bear this all.

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Coming For Happiness

It rises, rises from the sea.
Rejoicing, dancing, singing,
Finding for a mate,
To enjoy with.

Making the tall trees cover,
Cover their faces.
With huge dense leafy hands,
Of shame, maybe shy.

Bending their tall heads,
Laugh the children.
Clasping their hands,
Inhaling it. Ah! happiest moment.

Travelling through,
It enters the town.
Stretching its wings everywhere.
Bringing the paradise down.

Touching the sensiest part,
It tickle's.
Giving goose bumps,
From elder to younger.

Melting their hearts,
Heaving their eyelids,
Forcing eyebrows to shut.
Just to feel, nothing else.

Nothing it feels,
Nothing it knows,
But only one.
To make, make us happy.

Everyone feels, requests,
Requests it to stay.
But it doesn't,
It's unstoppable.

It travels, travels
From here to there.
Knocking every door,
Bringing joy.

Look at it,
How it acts,
Acts for nothing,
Just for happiness.

But we.....

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Fallen Flower

Lying there untouched,
Unseen forever.
Leaving back its value,
Its sanctity, its chastity.

Stamped, rubbed,
Dragged by everyone.
Yet, no whisper,
No cry nothing.

Carried away by wind,
Flows forever.
Homeless, nameless, lifeless
As a extinct.

All that beauty,
The unforgettable smile,
the purest colour,
Vanished, once for all, forever.

Forever it sacrificed,
All it had.
All left with it,
Just to live,
Live once more.

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Fan

It stayed there hanging,
Motionless, airless though.
Rusted, jammed,
Outdated.

It came to live,
Rejoice, enjoy the life.
Life donated by the
donator.

What happened to it?
I hope it relive
the life.
Lets hope so.

Hope! Hope is hoping on hope.
The donated hopes on donator,
Donator hopes on another.
Whom to hope?
How to hope?
Which hope, what hope.

Hope to move,
Hope to enjoy,
Enjoy the joyless joy,
Enjoy the lifeless life,
How to do so.

'You' donator,
Hoping it will hope.
Then take it,
Have it,

Bring in the motion,
Bring in the air.
Air to breath you,
Motion to touch you.

Come on! show it,

Throw it to motionless,
Lifeless, airless one.
Come on.

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My Life

It was a colourful one,
Filled with rainbow's.
the permanent mark.
I believed.

Belief i entrusted,
Entrusted on an unknown.
Thought it will stay,
But, was a rainbow.

Disappeared forever,
Leaving no sign.
Blank, colourless,
Figureless, my life.

Was that a dream.
Or reality.
Yet, enjoyed though,
But, not forever.

Thought will be,
It was though, not the colour.
But the plainness.
Sheer whiteness.

Yet, i knew,
Its not the end.
Reappeared the rainbow,
Filled with colours.

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Patience

Stuck to wall,
Unaware of surroundings.
Stretching its legs,
To the extent.
Motionless, noiseless,
Is it alive? or dead.

Oh! those Mahabali legs,
Thin, thin as hairs.
Eyes, not seen
Yet, can see the unseen.
Is it breathing?
Hope so.

I waited, waited and waited
Till my patience taunted and questioned.
Is it Alive?
Looked not so,
Yet, it is so.

It was its tolerance,
It was its patience,
Oh! Thy what a creation.
A creation to amuse of,
Yes, I bow!

Get me and shatter me,
Let me have that tolerance,
That silence.
To be bridged with you,
To be isolated with this wasteland,
With this mundane life.

Beta! yes my Lord,
I am here.

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Sharing

Whom to say what i am,
What my heart feels.
What my soul experience's,
What my eyes watche's.

Whom to share
My innocent cries,
Those heartfull tries,
With whom, whom shall I.

How shall I share,
That hidden beauty,
Beauty the unravished one.
Oh Swamy! how.

Those drowning lives,
That burning purity,
Purity by birth,
But not now.

Not the Birth,
Not the death,
Not the moksha,
Nothing at all.

How to share,
With whom to share,
What I feel,
What I see.

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What To Do?

They say i am bad,
They say i am rude,
They say i am mean,
They even say, you are a seed of domination.
So, what to do?

Did i said to thee,
To make a seed of domination.
If i am, then i am,
I respect it, I adore it,
What bothers you,
You, the blood of impure.
You bleed the words,
But, what to do?

It's you who abandoned the paradise,
Twas you who
Whom the damned accepted.
Twas you who Thy warned me of.
It's because you,
I was dragged to this damned world.

Yet, you say i am the
One ravished your kind,
Your sanity.
Oh! you, the breed of breedless.
I never bothered and will
It's you who dared to become a breed.
What to do? what will you do?

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What To Share

What to share,
What not to share,
Should I share my pain,
Shall i share my agony.

Share the soundless cries,
Or may I share the unstoppable tries,
Should I share the unshared sins,
What shall I share,
What to share?

Want to share the broken heart,
Or share the bossomless hug,
Which should i share,
What to should I share,

Sharing! not a sin,
But how,
With whom,
Which to,
What to share?

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What To Write

What to write?

Let me write on love.

Love, What is this love?

Have no idea.

What about nature.

Nature, my nature

Or the flora and fauna,

The deteriorating one.

Write on humanity,

What is humanity?

Where is humanity?

Who has this humanity?

Society, the best to write on,

Society, the deemed one,

The barren one,

Not interested.

How about creator,

Creator, I may write though.

To whom should I

Na, then what to write.

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