

Poetry Series

Md. Alamin Al Azad
- poems -



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Md. Alamin Al Azad()

Poet Md. Alamin Al Azad was born in 1997 in Faraji Kandi village of East Naodoba Union of Jajira Upazila under Shariatpur District. His father's name is Md. Sohrab Madbar. He is an eminent sonneteer in Bangladesh. He has written poems, sonnets, rhymes, etc. since his childhood. He innovated the sonnet. He wrote theories on various subjects. He has a remarkable theory called the plus-minus theory. He publishes his poems and sonnets in various magazines, newspapers, social media, and websites. Currently, he is engaged in the teaching profession.



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'After Seeing You'

(Written By Md. Alamin Al Azad)

After the embrace of sight,
The empty space of my mind was filled;
Loneliness was killed.
When I found you on the net of sight,
I enjoyed the swing of love.
The cage of the heart is locked with pity's dove.
I took a bath drowning in the water of affection;
To the imaginary kingdom, I got a connection.
My mind was full,
Which was no longer null.
In my heart, it is the beginning of your wandering;
When I saw you, I was squandering
The flag of joy in the sky of mind;
In my heart, I wanted to bind.

What a wonderful view!
After seeing you.

(Abridged)

Md. Alamin Al Azad

The Curse Of Dowry

(Written By Md. Alamin Al Azad)

Dowry marriage is a torturer's license,
Social disorder and a heinous offense,
A disguised tool of violence,
That is dowry! That is dowry!
Which is an open contractual robbery
As a method of oppression, it's a discovery.

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Once In A Dream State

(Written By Md. Alamin Al Azad)

In a dream she came:
I still have her picture in my heart's frame.
There was a romantic browed:
She was standing on the cloud
With a rose near the edge of the moon.
Then I dressed the boon;
Sitting on a white gee.
She was smiling at me.
I saw the juice of love in her gaze.
What a glittering face!
The anklet on both legs started ringing;
In the wind of emotion, my mind is swinging.
Red saree, red lips, and red flowers in her hand.
I got a new feeling In an unknown land.
I looked at her like the moon;
Feeling pretty good as a boon.

(Abridged)

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