Poetry Series

MD SHAHADAT HOSSAIN - poems -

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MD SHAHADAT HOSSAIN(31/12/1983)

I was born on the 12th December 1983 at Dhaka in Bangladesh.I have been completed my Graduation and Post Graduation from Dhaka Came to London for higher study but couldn't complete that for financial crisis. After three years I had to leave the UK for Belgium. Now I am here more than five years running my own business.

A Blind Man

To be Blind by born is-Not his fault, once he met, A beautiful girl on his way. Hilarious.

A Butter Fly For My Lady

I stay far away from my lady, Is there anything that can make my day?

Suddenly something came into my mind, Might be the best way I can use it's wind;

Actually I am desperate to meet her, But how come? It's not easier,

I have to find out a way, Might be a butterfly can't do betray.

Finally, I have sent a butterfly as my agent, I request him, Don't be arrogant,

Stay calm and quiet there, Keep watching my lady, don't show aspire.

Now it's become her permanent room member From a distance it's kept watching her.

Wish it will not be disappeared, If it's so then I will be disappointed.

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A Cup Of A Hot Coffee

I am sitting on a chair at my balcony, I could see everything where my eye can reach The sun is about to go behind the mahogany,

The birds are getting back to their nest, The farmer's have stopped their working It's a great time for everything to get rest,

I could see the sky is getting darker? Everyone is tired for their hardship Their body is getting weaker,

The outside is getting freezing cold, I am expecting a cup of hot coffee In which will make my mind strong four fold.

A Disressed Man

Riding a local train through the Bangladeshi scorching heat an old man told me how his houses were submerged into the Bay of Bengal at night.

A Dream Lady

If thou love me, let it be flown slowly For true love I will not hesitate. To do say ' I can do whatever I want for her way, Because I know she speaks so gently.

If she smiles it seems to me lovely A sense of pleasent makes my day-It's a wonderful feelings, kept running, may Be interested for thee, my mind will dance randomly,

May be it will be continued for a while, Her looking style on me neither be understandable, -Why I should not make a way for chile? If I want to find out that dream Lady, I have to feel comfortable, Make my dream come true for love's sake, in which will make me smile, Though I know there is no certainty.

A Drop Of Pure Water

А

drop of pure water is lik e a soul or spirit that makes us alive or helps us to survive in a n extreme conditions. Witho ut pure water our extinction will b e threaten in future. I think that is not so far. It's already nocking on our doors eve ry single day. Lots of people are not getting pur e water now a days. Pure water is more costly than every thing else. So we should be careful right now. We shouldn't not waste our water nee d to find out alternative way that we can use the sa Ited sea water for our domestic uses. Even we can recycle our used watter again and again and dis tribute to all. We should take initiative as early as possible without our wasting our time. No t only public initiative but also private init iativeve should be applied in that secto r. One more thing can be applied. Rain water can be stored into a big tank and be used. It would be an excelle nt idea for all.

A Journey From Teenage To Adulthood

Hey, queen I always remember you, May be I am thousands miles away from you How I can forget you? Now and then I miss you Trust me I really love you. In the dream I can feel you, I can pacify my ear listening a word from you, There is nothing can give me peace but you, Can I again meet you? I don't want to stay away from you. Tell me, when and how I will be with you.

A Messenger Of Love

After creation of Adam God put him in the paradise, He was always used to look for something special, The thinking of something special is the result of his mental agonise. God wanted to give him a partner in which can His heart bit normal.

God gave him a wonderful present, After seeing that Adam was out of his mind, This was nothing but love in which there was absent. After getting Eve Adam thought God is Kind.

They stated making wonderful love with each other, The devil couldn't tolerate their happiness, He thought how could he make confusion there. He need to find out something else.

What could keep them out of God's blessing One day the devil managed Eve to feed her an apple Eve told Adam that the test of apple is outstanding. Adam started to eat apple that made God's face pale.

God ordered them leave this paradise as early as possible, The Love for each other was unlimited, From that day the great enemy of human being was nothing but devil. After descending on earth they were not delighted.

They started their challenging here to fulfill God's wish, They could get back to paradise again, If they don't do anything devilish Now they can love each other without getting any pain.

A Mysterious Murder

Once I was crossing into the deep forest, There was no one except me, The birds are chatting seems to me airburst The dead leaves were making odd rhythm.

The sky was clear but there was no sun light, I was wondering to go forward, Suddenly I saw something was not right I wanted to go backward.

I stored some air into my lungs, I was confused what I supposed to do? I noticed a body was lied beneath the rugs My head was moving like speed of torpedo.

I started to cry for help, Was anybody there? My sound was similar to yelp, I had to leave searching for a forest ranger.

Finally somebody came there to take her, I did my job and left that place, I never knew what was really taken place there I was wishing for her grace.

A Mysterious Palace

Me and my friend was heading to somewhere by a car

It was a dead and stormy night.

Suddenly the sky is crying helplessly.

The wind is making horror sound everywhere.

There was lightening as well.

After a while the gusty wind dropped onto the glasses of car.

I couldn't see anything at a distant place.

Trees were started to fallen on the roadside.

In the mean time they blocked the high way.

There was no alternative way to pass and to reach to our destination.

We decided it's better we find out a place for our safety and we could pass our night.

It's seems we reached into the Ghost world.

We couldn't see not a single house around there.

After walking couple of minutes we noticed a shadow of a house.

It was only an old house into the dark forest.

It can be compared with an oldest giant Palace.

The main residents of that Palace were pigeons and wild owls.

Our mind was full of worries.

We had to win our fears to save us from the storm.

Finally we reached in front of the lion's door.

We had no idea how oldest that Palace was.

Inside that building was completely dark.

We couldn't see each other.

Anyhow we managed to light a candel.

The spider net was everywhere.

Some places of the ceiling was about to fall.

They needed just a feather touch.

Then they would be collapsed.

The surrounding nature of that Palace seemed that it was eagerly waiting for human flesh.

We managed a place to sleep.

There was no sleep in our eyes.

The wild foxes were barking around that Palace.

It seemed they were crying for meals.

We didn't know when we fell into the deepest sleep.

When we woke up the sun light was trying to peep through the broken windows.

It seemed we were nothing but into a horrific dream.

The road was crystal clear. There was no sign of fallen trees.

What was really happened with us then?

A Small Farm House

I have a small farmhouse so far away from the main land. There is a road crossing by Clouds are barking in the dark sky It seems rain can come at any time. I have completed my harvesting I have gathered my grains into a pile One small field there is none but me Trees on the far roadside, smear shadows like dark Surrounding area is painted on deep morning grey. One small field there is none but me. Who is this, steering close to the road and giving whistel? I feel that I know him before The car is so big, it's started to approach to me. Again the clouds are roaring in the sky I notice and feel that I have seen him before. I ask him, ' Where he will go? Come to the farmhouse and park your car there. You can go where you want, and you can give those who you care to, I have a request, please come here for a moment and take away my grains when you want to drive. You can take as much as you can load to your car. Is there more left? No, none, I have put it all to your car. Then I request him, Now take me to your car. He replied there is no place for you as it is so small in size. After loading my grains the car is full Across the rain- sky clouds start to and fro. At the bare farmhouse, I stay alone What's happened, the car took all but me.

A Song For Mankind

I want to sing a song for human being, There is nothing greater than us There sholud not be any difference between country to country, There should not be any difference between religion to religion, In everywhere and every time we are for everyone. Hey, Worshiper, open your door, The Lord of the hunger is in front of you, Though it's time for worship; After watching the dream, the whorshiper-Open the restaurant as he is thinking, He would be king in the mercy of God. The person wearing shattered cloth as well as was naked body, He couldn't making any sound as he is hungry, He is doing request, 'please open the door' I am hungry for several days. The door has been locked in front of him He has been turning back, As the night is getting darker he is getting more thirsty and hungry. He is shouting and saying, the temple is not for you, God, it's for the worshiper only. Yesterday in the Mosque there were lots of food left, That's why the caretaker of the mosque was so happy. In the same time a poor traveler nocked on the door. And said he was hungry for several days. The caretaker came out and said it's so late. Go somewhere else. Again ask, ' Do you say your prayer? The poor traveler replied in the negative. Then the care taker told him go straight down. After taking the food which were left, the care taker locked the door. The poor traveler was turning back and saying, Hey, God I am eighty years old now. I have never prayed to you, But you did never stop providing me with food for a single day. A poor lady was nocking on the churchs door. She said that she was hungry for several days. The main priest came out and asked her, Do believe in Jesus Christ? She replied in the negative.

There is no mercy for human being to your Temple and Mosque and Church. The caretakers of the Temple and Mosque and Church have already locked the all doors for mankind.

A Special Night

I was born brought up in a middle class family. In our neighbour there was a small girl called Mariyam. She was 15 years old. My mother loved her a lot. They decided that someday we would get married each other. But my father wanted to make me a Lawer. He tired his best to make me a well established man. But I was not interested to do what my parents wanted to make me. Once I left my home to serve my country to Europe. I wanted to be a politician. I left no stone unturned to reach to my destination. I had to do everything what was always contrary to my ethics. Suddenly I heard that Mariyam had got married with a collector. She left her parents home for laws house. I couldn't do anything what I wanted to be. I just completed my graduation. So I made my mind I would go back to my country. I would teach my country fellows what I had learned from here. Finally I went to my country back. I tried my best to arrange a good job. But I couldn't but get a job position as a high school head master. I was not unhappy for my job. I started to carry on my job as I supposed to do. Once I heard that Mariyam moved with her husband at the same place in I used to live. I was thinking what a great mistake I did that I didn't get married Marriam. That loss can never be recovered. We were totally different from each other. Mariyam was not mine any more. We could not talk any more as we could do that before. There was a unseen curtain amongst us. We could never break that curtain anymore. Onec a night I was trying to sleep on my bed. But I couldn't sleeping thinking about Mariyam. What she was doing? How she was? Was she thinking about me as I was thinking about her? I thought lots of things.

But I didn't get any reliable answer.

All on a sudden the sky became dark.

It had been raining cats and dogs.

The surrounding area of ours were flooded with water.

I was heading to Mariyam's house.

Everywhere was so dark that I couldn't see my own shadow.

After a while I managed a place what was little bit higher than flooded area.

Suddenly someone came into the same place where I was standing and trembling with freezing cold.

It was not hard for me to realise that she was Mariyam.

We were speechless and motionless.

For couple of hours we were standing and looking to each other.

But we didn't pronounce a single word.

When the sun started to rise we left that place without saying anything but watching.

A Touch Of A Love

Let me whisper to your ears. Listen to my words as lovely listeners. Do you know why I do love you? As I know you have a nice view. I want to win you as pioneers.

A Wonderful Evening At The Sea Beach

The sun is getting prepared to set The waves of the sea are roaring; They are excited to touch the travelers feet. The wind is also singing.

It's time to walk on the sea shore The crimson light is dazzling on the water Let's walk bare footed together The red crabs are running everywhere.

Suddenly I heard someone is walking, Wearing a pair of ornament on her feet-The sound of that ornament is rising It seems it's gonna hit me as like as a bullet.

I went to a complete dream, Someone touched me after a while I wake up making a noiseless scream, I can't give nothing but a strange smile.

Adolf Hitler

No doubt he was a deadliest killer, He was born as an angel not a murderer His surroundings forced him to be a Hitler.

He killed millions of Jews innocent people The job was done by him in which was terrible His activities were really abominable.

The question is, Why he chose the Jews? For this different people's have different views, Some could be rumours - some could be news

Only he knew what was the fact, We know his mission was not perfect Might be there was something we can't detect

If he didn't kill himself, We could keep tensed free ourself The ever best way is, know thyself.

Alien Planet On Earth

African continent was the richest continent once, Most of the modern jewelleries come from there, But they are the porest nations for the results of violence, Their natural resources are being looted with pleasure.

Once they were unknown to the modern worlds, The European people first did find out them indeed, They started to bring black Africans as their slaves. From that time they were being harrassed and tortured.

They were not recognised as human as we are usually, Thier main crime was their colour was black not white, Even they were scolded comparing to apes randomly, They were born only to suffer for hunger and to fight.

An Idea

We always dream that If we were If we were a millionaire We could do vla vla everywhere.

If we were a president We will build people's confident We know we will forget our commitment.

If we were male or female We could lead our lives as usual But we could do nothing special.

If we were birds We could fly upwards There is nothing in which can fulfill our minds.

An Unfortunate Man Of Bangladesh

There was an old man of Bangladesh, Who watched his wife making Shandesh. But once, by mistake, She made a cake What an unfortunate man of Bangladesh!

Anonymous

I always remember you, You are my dream partner, You are my upcoming springs Nightingale You can pacify what my heart demands You are ever green, You are my reliable partner forever, I don't know your name even I have no hope Take my worship, take my love, You are my unseen partner, You started crying when you were created You didn't come to me, You didn't fullfil what I was longed for for ages You are unlimited similar to the sky, You didn't appear that unending way I met you and lost you in my dream again and again. There is nothing I can compare your beauty with, You came to my heart, But you didn't come to my house as my wife. You came to me as a lover, But you didn't kiss to my lips. You did stay into my thirsty heart But you didn't came to my bed. O dear, stay away, Don't approach to me. You are not that flame that can be turned off You are similar to an allusion and a light I have been craving for you from my life to death for hundred times. If I did see a beauty somewhere I tried to remember and worship only for you. I went to touch you, But you did disappear Into the sky again and again. You brought unending sorrows for me, But you didn't come to talk to me. You always want to stay away from my sight It doesn't mean you are so far away from me, You are so close to me If I want I can feel you indeed. You can go from one planet to another planet, But you will stay in my heart alive. I have unfullfilled craving and passion in my heart

I want to born hundred times again and again for the beauty I have seen to you, I kissed there unlimited times.

I have felt you there millions times,

O dear, I kissed to your rosy lips without feeling any shy.

He who kissed his beloved at broken sleep,

He knows how wonderfull that feelings is!

The very first day when the attraction for sex aroused into the first human that day you did come and I did come together.

What you are? What you are not? I thought myself but I didn't get any answer.

Am I looking for you without any reason?

Did my love for you was worthless?

Or You did love me that was worthless.

I hug someone thinking it was you but they leave me alone.

To love someone is eternal but the plot of love is not eternal.

Might be I wasted my time looking for you.

Who cares?

I want to drink your love and affection from diffetrent types of glasses and cups.

I want to make myself immortal doing shower with your eternal love.

Arrogance Of The Poetry

The poem always kisses on my lips, Sometimes it wakes me up from my bed. It doesn't let me sleep, It wants to talk with me. The poem always kisses on my lips, Sometimes it hits on my chest It doesn't let me sleep, It wants to talk with me. The poem always kisses on my lips, Sometimes it forces me to write something. It doesn't let me sleep, It wants to talk with me. The poem always kisses on my lips, Sometimes it tries to tear my shirt It doesn't let me sleep. It wants to talk with me. The poem always kisses on my lips Sometimes it forces me to go out side. It doesn't let me sleep, It wants to talk with me. The poem always kisses on my lips, Sometimes it shows me its naked body, It doesn't let me sleep. It wants to talk with me.

Authentic Love

It's similar to a sacred flame It burns eternally without making any claim, It has a special glow None can change its flow;

It speakes gently, And hears with soft ear egarly. True love comes from open heart It never knows how to hurt,

True love can win fear, It teaches us how to care It always avoids the violence, True love helps us to have patience; True love can't tolerate rules or binds It always flows like gentle winds.

Bangladesh

It's my homeland, my motherland, It's another name is queen's land, It's also called land of the rivers, India is surrounded with our borders. It's abounded with natural beauty, Surely it's landscape is so pretty, The people of there're very hospitable, Their simplicity is undeniable; There are less mountains, We have also some fountains, There are six seasons, Each of them has different variations. It's soil is so fertile, To produce something there is facile, The natural disaster is our common partner They can't beat us, as we are more stronger. We have different types of opinions, We have also high ambitions, For political purposes we are divided But for country's intereste we are united. Someone said Bangladesh is bottomless sack We already proved that his speech was fake. It has lots of tourist attractions, The foreigners always get warm receptions.

Beauty And Nasty

Beauty And nasty are two-Words, always run together. No one can apart them from each other. Reality.

Beauty Fair

Early in the morning today, Seen through the eyes of fair form. She was totally blue glow, Although it's been a thirty she crossed. She was standing forms of renditions arranged, When I saw that my eyes were pleased. Age couldn't touch upon her body, The colorful hot of the youth was dancing under her feet. She was wearing bee black tip on her forehead, Her eyes flushed out of the game lamps. The black hair was kissing on her forehead, The purple coloured lipsstick was making vibration adhere to her lips. The golden ring was glittering on her little finger, She is really pretty.

Beauty Walks At Night

She walks without making any sound at night She is afraid of someone is watching her How she could go there escaping his sight? Her heart bit is getting louder.

Everything is sleeping except them, Someone is waiting out there, She has to meet him A wild owl is watching her,

Nothing can stop her walking, Something making her mind stronger; It's nothing but pleasures of meeting-For her love she can go fur and further.

Behaviour

There was a lady called Fight, She used to talk faster than light; She started to fight one day, She forgot to talk in a formal way, It was continued by day and at night.

Beneath The Skin

We always give priority to the skin We never try to know what the jobs of skin. What is lied beneath the skin? Which skin is precious skin?

We never try to know how the skin is dying, We could see some flesh and blood is flowing, They need enough oxygen to stop their crying, They also expect some athuentic caring.

The skin is not the product for selling indeed We should not let them died We shouldn't make them annoyed We can give them chance to be cherished.

Books And A Woman

Books are portal like door, Which takes me to the ocean and centuries to centuries, I become tired, The books tell me that I am not alone, They are in my heart.

But my mother believes that It is not okay for girls reading too much, The books that my father had locked whispers in my ears, Their address is in a clear glass cupboard.

I look at animated covers and mysterious titles,

But I have no permission to touch them,

My mind ran again and again with all the forbidden words, poems, stories and novels,

Like all other people, I want to take shower into that knowledge sea.

Why are girls barricading to read? I have too much questions in my generous mind, Free thinking fills the velocity of the storm, I throw myself away, all the fumes left in the mind.

I write an invisible book in my open mind, , There I am the villain, I am the hero, I'll win everything in the universe, I want to be a woman sage of wisdom.
Born To Fight

We were born to fight with everything When we first stepped our feet Our fighting started from the very begging We will face problems as mountain's height.

We were not born to keep us quite We never know how to lose our hope We know how to fight We should not put our destiny on horoscope.

As long as we will continue our fight Nothing can abstain us from our goal By doing labour we can make our future bright We should not let people make us fool.

Bring Something For Me

Bring me a moon lit night, I will shower, Bring me a wonderful sight, I will go nowhere. Bring me a lovely smile, I will listen, Bring me a soft touch, I will be not ever be forgotten. Bring me a secured lap, I will sleep, Bring me a caring heart, I will not keep any gap. Bring me a lady, I will love, Bring me a melody, I will standstill, won't move.

Carelessness

A complete stranger beside me on the metrowas talking over phone She forgot to take her bag, The metro already passed that stop.

Choice

We live in the ocean of choices, We never know what we suppose to choose In which one gonna suit in our lives, What we choose we have to use.

Sometime we choose the wrong things We desperately run after these We will know later, those were bad huntings, Might be it was our wrong hypothesis.

Sometime we choose the right things, But we do less care about these We think those were not our real expectings This is nothing but our mental crisis.

Close To Nature

I sat alone on the bank of the river, I was thinking what could I write then. The wind of the south was blowing rapidly, Black clouds covered the sky all at once. The roar of the waves were comining from the far away, My mind was looking for someone close to me. The seagul was going to-Their respective addresses. It was unknown how I was drawing pictures with my lazy mind, Am I going to become a poet? The shadow of the wind was touching me now and then, My mind was filled with the unknown attached to one of them touches. Green grasses were shaking thier heads down to the bank side, Will they talk to me if they get my company? My mind rushed to the bank of the Jamuna river repeatedly, Where my beloved resides. I will make her listen my melody, As long as there is life in my body.

Coffee And Music

I was pleased to hear the music that was more than music, I was pleased to drink coffee that was more than coffee. But now without you everything seems empty, Before which was pretty right now it seems ugly. Once your soft hands touched my meal table, I saw that night how wonderfully you stood holding the cup. Darling, those things may forget you, They may forget how did you touch them. But through those you activiate the breath to my dead soul, Did enchant me with your hands and your eyes. They will live in my heart, As long as the sun will distribute its light. Do you still hear me? You left all the memories suddenly fire up in my heart.

Conversation With Thyself

I was born in this world, Thousands of natures bounty are accepted with my two hands. In the garden of life I am a grain seed, The seed that wants to establish the Peace Bridge among mankind.

I am always affected by the flash of lightning, Hundreds of thousands of obstacles I am facing. Try to make shower my mind with silent rain, It seems that there is power falling from the sky.

Wind and the sound of lightning hit me repeatedly, How can people stand in this storm! My mind is really quite surprising; It has lots of patience to admit suffering,

I also felt the need for love, So, looking for shelter, Where will my love boat be anchored? I think so by day and at night.

I took 20 thorns to touch the rose; I got a little bit of pain, But as often as this pain inceases-The light of hope in my heart is increase as fast as possible.

Dance On The Sharp Edge Of A Sword

To be a leader of a certain place, It means you are in danger Not a single moment you can keep you silence You can be assassinated anywhere.

Either you do good or bad jobs, You have to carry risk on your heads You will always be followed by mobs There is no escape from their hands.

Your own shadow can leave you alone, It's better don't stick with power The power can be ended soon The greedyness of power can't last forever.

Dead Or Alive

Karoline was a so beautiful girl. She lived out side of Brussels with her husband. Suddenly her husband was passed away for cardiac arrest. There was none who can take care of her. She had to live with her husband's big brother and his wife. They had a only one girl. Karoline used to take care of her. Suddenly she got cardiac attack similar to her husband. The doctor declared that she was dead. The family members of her decided to take her in the cemetery. In the mean time they took her away in the cemetery. After completing her funeral they left the cemetery. It was raining cats and dogs. The cemetery was flooded with rain water. Some water entered into the coffine. The soil from the grave yard was disappeared. Karoline was not dead. She was alive. She started to cry. But her sound was not heard by anyone. Anyhow she came out from the coffine. Everything was the same when she was alive. There was nothing changed. She thought where she supposed to go. Everyone of her relatives knew that she was dead. So she couldn't go to her laws house. She had a boy friend long long time ago. Before her death she used to talk and call with him over phone or Facebook. His name was Patrick. He used to live at Antwerpen in Belgium. So she made her mind that she would go there. When she arrived she was given warm welcome and a big hug. Patrick was so excited to meet her again. They went toghter to Patrick's house. Patrick was already married. He had a wonderful wife. He introduced Karoline to her wife called Jasmine.

Jasmine didn't take that as normal matter.

She was little bit angry.

She used to complain why Patrick brought a widow into their house.

Karoline realised that she was not alive any more.

She had no right to live she used to before.

Jasmine forced Patrick to know what's happened with Karoline.

Why she was not living thier house.

Patrick sent someone to bring exact news what's happened with Karoline.

He heard that couple of weeks ago Karoline was died for cardiac attack.

When he heard that news he was stand still.

Jasmine was trembling with horror.

In the mean time Karoline came out from her bed room and tried to make them realise that she was not dead, she was alive.

But they couldn't believe her speech.

That's why Karoline left their house.

She again came to his laws house.

Everything was unchanged.

The same room, the same garden.

The little girl was sleeping at her room.

She was so sick.

Suddenly she was crying for water and telling Karoline's name.

She was excited to hear that.

She realised that she was not for gotten by everyone.

In the mean time the little girl's mother entered into the room.

When she saw Karoline she became senseless and fell on the floor.

Finally Karoline was realised that that world was not perfect place for her. She left that house.

She jumped under a big lorry.

After doing suicide and become dead, she proved that she was alive.

Do I Really Love You

Do I really Love You? I make journey towards your love, I run away from waiting for you, The amount of rain falling from my heart rises only for you.

I love you because you are mine; I hate you deeply and keep doing this, I want to make changes to myself only for you, Maybe you can tell me I am blind for your love.

Maybe a light storm of time can consume it; My heart will sadden you with it's cruel behavior, However, my love will embrace you to my chest again and again, True love can make you smile or even cry.

I am this person in this part of life; That makes death seem trivial for your love, Who misses you every moment, I am the person who loves you so much.

Do What Your Heart Says

The only choice I have is your eyes The only thing I follow is your advise, Everyone finds your response in your honesty, I want to be active and wise.

Pick up the book start reading and come here Don't waste your time idly and come here, Don't listen to them who say sit down and take rest, Listen to me, pick up the pen and come here.

I said, your heart said, your heart might be active I said, your lips said, your lips might be attractive I said your verses, he said, Shahadat said May be all peace be upon you and keep you alive.

Dreams

Every single second lots of dreams born in our mind, Some might be come true and some might be died. Sometimes we wish if we get those and if we could do those, But we never try to know that our wishes are similar to limitless ware house. We will have always dreams, As long as we could run our breaths. We are human not similar to animals, Because we have colourful dreams. Some dreams will bring for us unlimited cheers, And some dreams will bring for us unlimited sorrows. Some dreams could make us surprise, Some dreams make us wise. We could go back to our past through dreams, That's why we are trying our best to make time machines. Our dreams could help us fly though the white clouds, As long as we have dreams we don't care about any doubts. Dream is our life; dream is everything, So we should not care about nothing! nothing! ! nothing! ! !

Eternal Time

We are standing alone on the highway of the eternal time, No one anywhere, Keeping your hands on my hands carefully. There is no fear in our eyes. We only have thoughts about the uncertain future, We will convert grief into energy, this is our prayer, Our ties will be as strong as the storm surge. Your love will not let me forget, I caught hold of your hand on the highway, Do not be arrogant; Let's move forward our heart for the great time, There is no one else, we are only here.

Everything Is Centered

All planets are circling around the Sun, People are running after money, From the very begging it was begun, The bees are running after honey;

The kids are centered to thier mother, The Muslims are centered to the Mecca Some people running after power, Our knowledge is centered to bibliotheca.

Our mind is centered to our feelings We always bare positive or negative idea The superior are engaged for fightings The sinners are centered to paranoia.

Expectations

The sorrows has no colours, Our expectations are unlimited similar to the stars.

Faith

Faith

Faith is a necessary thing indeed, If we can see that with our fifth sense We don't need-To go from continent to other continent to find out where it is?

It lives in our mind, If we care this, We don't need to find-Out how important it is?

Doubt is contrary to faith, It can spoil our strong relationship, We Shouldn't give priority to unfaith, What can force us to be a blackship.

Faith is a sacred thing, As long as we have faith in our heart, We can win the heart of any human being, So faith is a vital part.

Feelings

Feelings Are always strange Now it's happy after a while It will be jumped into oblivion So sad.

Fifty Up

When we are aged and less strong, Our eyes will lose their power, And hair colour will be greyer We will miss what we did in our lifelong;

How nicely our moments were passed! How many times we were fall in love? Might be no one can prove, It's high time to be depressed.

We will sit a chair at the park If we see the teenager making love with other We couldn't stop our mind but remember Our heart will make a sad sound called bark.

If we could go back to our teenage, No, no its quite impossible The way we think is incredible We can't forget that we enjoyed that stage

Fight With Thyself

Once I was angry with myself. Why I was brought here? Why everyone busy for themself? Why there is no peace anywhere? Why everyone is so selfish? Why they feel happy to hurt me? Why they feel happy to hurt me? Why they are crazy for big fish? When fortune will give me time? Anger can never bring the best solutions, It only knows how to destroy ourselves, We shouldn't give priority to our emotions, We have to have respect on our own lives.

Foolishness

There was a man from Nilkhet, He used to put his money into his pocket. While he was working at his store, He heard someone nocked on his door, He didn't know how did he pick pocket!

Friendship

Have trust Fun, food, games, shouts Caring, annoying, respect If someone is in trouble, tensed Paradise.

Habit Of Food Taking

There was a man from Havana He used to eat banana Once he was eating coconut He didn't like to eat peanut He started to say nana na! nana na! !

His His Whose Whose

This world is similar to the cursed Ghost thurst, There is left my soul but there is no body of mine, It's only our hearts lamentation for useless dust. We always expect more but get none.

We chained our feet with flowers petals, We eagerly wait for new hopes and new desires, When we will stop being abnormals? We can't leave aside our high ambistions and aspires.

This universe is similar to a canvas, And I am here is a portrait, The crisis I meet always make me nervous, I assume how long I have to wait?

I want to get myself out from this so called world, I want to store courage into my bones, Though I know someone will try to down my head. I should not try not to be indifferent ones.

Hit While The Iron Is Hot

Grab the opportunities my friends! Don't let it go helplessly. Bad time comes too soon.

How Big Our Universe Is

With our latest telescopes-We could show our little hopes. If we have a look at night, We could see lots of stars in which are bright. As far as our eyes sight can go, The stars were born billions of years ago, Our Universe has got seven layers, Each of them are different from others. How big our Universe is? Lots of astrologists completed their thesis, Still they couldn't get reliable answer, More works to be done in near future.

How Could You Forget Me?

I have something to say to you, You can take it as my point of view, If I look at the crystal moon at night, And if I touch the crimson light,

If you love me a little bit,

I will love you a little bit that's not enough for producing heat, Suddenly, if you forget me, do not look at me anymore, How I'll forget you and think I could talk to you nomore.

You may think it's crazy and it can produce a grief, The wind of grief flows through my life, You can decide to leave me on the empty shore of the heart, Where I have strong root, Remember that day, at that time I will withdraw my arm, My root will find another land for absolute warm.

But if every day, every hour, every moment you feel me, And you think that you are destined for me, If the flowers of dawn look for me to touch your lips as a white dove, And say, Oh my Love, Oh my Love, Oh my Love... I will repeat the sleeping fire that can make you be awaken, Nothing has stagnated in me or I have not forgotten, My love is devoted to your love that can keep always your face bright, As long as you alive, my arm will hold you tight.

How I Am Passing My Days

Just come for once, Try to have a look, how I am passing my days? Can you tell me this is called humans life? Or I am playing with something else. Every evening time I could feel something-Crying into my heart helplessly I stay close to humans feet, I want to know how they treat I couldn't smile loudly, In case it can make someone cry terribly. Sometimes I walk with a cockroach as a cockroach Sometimes I fly with a mosquito as a mosquito Sometimes I tie my own hands to realise how Jesus was suffering? Sometimes I want to bloom myself as a flower Sometimes I want to shine this world as a moon Sometimes I want to be rain to make this world fertile Sometimes I want to go to grave yard to see what is called death Sometimes I want to remove the humans sufferings forever. Just come for once, Try to have a look, how I am passing my days? Can you tell me this is called humans life? Or I am playing with something else.

Human Brain

Once our human brains were small in size, Then it's was very early state, We couldn't talk but memorise, We were totally depends on our fate, Our brains were rich in hope, The power of thinking started to be developed, It took time to realize our brain's scope, Using our brain we have invented lots of things in which are rich in list, The early state of brain is over and new state is rising, It's capacity is beyond of our thought, Nothing can stop us thinking Now we are trying to nock heavens gate; The endeavour of our brain can bring spacious things That's why we are called human beings.

Human Mind

Human mind has various colours, Today it's happy tomorrow it will be unhappy. The sky has also unlimited colours in which influence now and then on our minds. These is nothing that can make us happy.

There is no technology in which can read what our minds want? When the seasons change the sky also changes its own colour instantly. Our mind is the store house of thought. It always saves good and bad experiences silently.

Our mind can cry now after a while it can smile itself, No one can pacify our mind after giving lots of presents. We have no control over on our minds nothing but ourself. It will be calm and quite forever when there will be nothing left for being upsets.

Human Race

There is only one race in this whole universe, This is nothing but human race. We are all cherished by this wolrds breast, The same moon and sun is our friend which is best. Similarly we suffer from the same cold, heat, hunger and thirsty, We never down our heads for any wrong treaty. According to the same way we build our houses, Even we get married for the same purposes. Sometimes we can get down under water, If we get a sandy land it makes us happier. We might be black and white outside, But we have the same colur inside. If someone touches our body, It will give the same signal for everybody. May be we are rich or poor, There is no minor or superior. This world is our life partner, We should not allow war for each other.

Human Vs Alien

Existing reports said that we are super being, But recently another being is appeared, They are called Alien who are different thing Do they really exist?

If they are exist, then how do they look like? Are they more intelligent than us? Do they know how to airstrike? Are they dangerous or generous?

Where do they live? What type of foods are taken by them? How do they survive? Do they have any ecosystem?

Still there is no reliable evidence of Alien, Who can dominate on us, There is no chance because we are antialien; Even our brains thinking power is enormous.

Humanity Vs Brutality

If we have humanity it means we are human, If we have brutality it means we are opposite of human. Humanity helps us to get others solidarity, But brutality helps us to be nasty. Humanity and brutality can never walk together, If humanity could defeat brutality our life will be smother. Humanity could bring for us unlimited happiness, But brutality will bring for us unlimited crisis. They always stay in our mind together, Humanity will help us to help others but brutality will make others life tougher. Humanity is the symbol of purity, But brutality is the symbol of cruelty, They are the most vital part of human nature, One can make our life happier and other can make our life bitter. Our mind is the mixture of humanity and brutality We should kill brutality if we want to spread everywhere humanity. Humanity is the perfect solution for peace and prosperity Brutality is the reason of permanent enxiety and audacity.

I Am Not A Guilty

If we think about past it will give us pain, If we think about future it will give us burdain.

If we try to live on present, We could make us fully confident.

We know we can't always live on present state, We have to visit past and future event.

It will remind us we are human, We are no more cave man.

The past, present and future run altogether, We have to make ourselves positive thinker.

I Had Something To Say

I had something to say, If you did come that day. I had a path to walk with you, But I didn't get any response from you. If you did love me that day, I had lots of things to share with you, may-Be you could come two more days ago, I could calm down my eqo. Now I am passing my days with ocean tide, I don't know where I can do myself hide. I want to swim into the darkness, I want to forget my carelessness. The dead night is calling me to her lap, The wind wants to give on my back a slap. Why you have come today and made me cry, I was not expecting any passers by. If you did come when the sun was rising, If you did come when the moon was shining. Now it's time for me to leave this world, How can I forget your lovely word?

I Never Die

Never think I am dead, I will be alive for what I did. I will move around as the winds blow, I will make glits on the snow.

I will dance on the golden coloured grain, I will give feather touch during the rain. If you wake up early in the morning, I will make sound as like as whispering.

If the birds circling in the sky, I won't give you chance to cry. I will shine in the sky at night, My memories will make your eyes bright
I Will Wake Up

I Will Be Raised

You can write history about me, Where will be the mountain of bitter lying, You may kill me, But I'll be raised again and again.

You can force me to bend down my head, But not my mind. You can hurt me with your harsh words, But not my patience.

As the moon and sun elevate their heads, As the waves roar in the stormy sea, As the sailors blazed with fire in their eyes I will rise to make surprise everyone.

You may want to see me frail, You want my head to be low and eyes are lowered, You may want to see me crying all the time, After breaking down everything I will be raised even if you don't want it.

If I Die

My love, if I die, I don't want to hear any cry. Oporajita flowers can be planted by the side of my head, The birds will sit there and sing a very heavy music from their heart. You can plant the lush green grass across on my chest, When travelers will leave thier peaceful breath. Early in the morning the white dew will fall on the green grass, Your mind will be excited when you see it. You could remember me if you want, You could forget all the memories I left. I couldn't hear the birds chirping if I want, I couldn't hear the sound of rain if I want, I couldn't see the sunrise and sunset anymore, I couldn't see the moon lit night from your lap. But I'm not going to forget your last song written for me, In which you composed from your heart.

If She Comes To Me

If she comes to me, the autumn's droplets drop on my eyes. If she comes to me, the flowers bloom. If she comes to me, the birds sing. If she comes to me, the river flows. If she comes to me, the wind blows. If she comes to me, the stars start to dance. If she comes to me, the rain starts to fall. If she comes to me, the rain starts to move. If she comes to me, the cloud starts to move. If she comes to me, the moon gives smile. If she comes to me, the cow boy plays his flute. If she comes to me, the leaves of the trees make whisper. If she comes to me, the snow starts to fall. If she comes to me, the snow starts to fall. If she comes to me, the winter will say good bye and spring will come.

If We Were

We always dream that If we were If we were a millionaire We could do vla vla everywhere.

If we were a president We will build people's confident We know we will forget our commitment.

If we were male or female We could lead our lives as usual But we could do nothing special.

If we were birds We could fly upwards There is nothing in which can fulfill our minds.

In The Drugs Heaven

Have you ever visited in the drugs world? If you been there then you know how cruel is it, It will force you to be tempted Even it will help you to make bad habit.

If you ever take a drug, It will always make you exhausted, Even you can be slower similar to a slug It can cause you tempered.

You can suffer from various illnesses It can damage your lungs, It will make you carelessness It will spoil your life as bedbugs.

It will harm your health, You can never come back You will suffer from serious crisis of wealth The gorgeous look you have will lack.

It will never leave you alone till death, It will create dangerous issues You can't take properly your breath Even it can cause you cries.

In The Rose Garden

O lover, come to the rose garden, The purest fragrant is waiting for you, The delicate rose petals are nicely laden. The bees will running here and there that view-Can make you over joyous, So don't stay at home idly, Across the rose garden at night, The gorgeous-Stars shinning overhead gently. O, the heart let it be wanted what it wants It's high time to find out your soul mate Might be there you will hear lovely shouts Because yesterday's heart lost its mate. So don't regret for the old one Make yourself confident for the replacement You can hope for the new one Though we know that our heart will not support. We also know that the heart wants to love A new love will blossom, It will try to forget the previous love O, lover come to the rose garden which is free from boredom.

In Which Place I Prefer To Live

I want to live there, Where my mind will stay without fear. I want to live there, Where I could stay care free. I want to live there, Where gathering knowledge is free. I want to live there, Where words come out from the truth tree. I want to live there, Where society is violence free. I want to live there, Where the clear stream of reasons aren't worry I want to live there, Where the mind is led forward ever. I want to live there, Where the freedom of speech is everywhere.

Keep Doing

Life is full of remorse It will run from dawn to dusk, But we will never stopour task until we will embrace death. We shouldn't worry about the remorse.

Leaving The Last Breath

We know that the day will come to us, We used to see this earth will be disappeared We have to leave in which were gorgeous, We have to close our eyes indeed. The stars will keep shining at night, Morning will rise as usual, The sun will give its blazing light The hours we passed will rest as idle. When I think about the end of my moments, Lots of nice memories will come before eyes, My heart can not but barks, The curtain of my eyes will shed their tears. We used to run after this world's treasures, Though they are not allowed to bring with us-Except some white clothes, Let our last breathe to pass without any chaos.

Less Courageous

There was a young lady of Dhaka, She was cutting a Paprika; Suddenly she saw a cockoach, She thought it was about to approach, This courageous young lady of Dhaka.

Let's Chill Ourself

We aren't fool. We are so cool. We

Love our life. We know how to strife. We

Can sing a song. We Can play ping pong. We

Can change our fortune. We Will die soon.

Life Is A Cricket Match

Life is a cricket match If you don't do bat in time You may be out by catch.

Live On The Sea Floor

Our planet earth is not so small, We have enough space accommodate to all. Our lands already have been occupied by us, But our ocean floors have vast area which are marvellous. We know someday low lying countries will submerge, So why we don't build under sea colonies. Let's think about it seriously, We don't need to go to either the Mars or the moon shortly. We can build houses on the sea floor's layer, We know it's really hard to cope with water pressure. But it is not impossible for us at all, We can use our modern technology to make this possible. Might be today this idea is science fictional, I am quite sure tomorrow it will be real.

Live Only On Present

If we think about past it will give us pain, If we think about future it will give us burdain.

If we try to live on present, We could make us fully confident.

We know we can't always live on present state, We have to visit past and future event.

It will remind us we are human, We are no more cave man.

The past, present and future run altogether, We have to make ourselves positive thinker.

Loneliness

Once we're in our mother's womb That was a very calm and quiet place indeed There was nothing to climb That place was similar to we were abandoned.

There was no one who we can talk with, That situation taught us to be alone When we came in this earth We heard at first mother's tone

As long as we're mother's lap We forgot what is called loneliness When we started to be grown up, Sometime it can make us emosionless!

Lotus In The Cow Dung

Do not condemn anyone as poor, Today, they are poor, Tomorrow they will not be rich -Lord can not tell it himself.

They are like precious stones, If they are taken care of, Then they will continue to blaze, They may be reasonably appreciated because they are not negligence.

The pond which water isn't drinkable, There are also fragrant lotus flowers grown, Tomorrow they may be worthy of praise, The molecular bombs are small but they are very powerful.

Those who have many assets, Do not think they are very wise, decent and polite, The wealth of those who are looted by them, They are the real rude.

Md. Shahadat Hossain

Love For Each Other

We are all originated from a single father and mother, Might be our skin colour is different, But our blood colour is similar; That's why we should not behave that is look like indifferent.

If we have got pain then we cry, If we are happy then we do smile-To cope with those things we always do try, To feel each other's sorrows in which is facile.

Doesn't matter what religions we are following, Our best identity is we are human; If someone is in trouble somewhere, we should not let them suffering. Peace and love be upon every man and woman.

Love Forever

Two hearts are necessary to be together, It's only possible when they will be a pair, They will not stay away for a moment, But they will always do fight. This is nothing but strongest bond It will be continued until their dead. They will blame each other, But they will not go further. While one of them is not at home, Their heart will be out of rhythom, They will do mistakes, But it will not last for ages. Surely they will regrets for those moments Forgiveness is nothing but vital points, The day and night will pass slowly, Their hairs will fall but heart will work actively. Their eye's colour will be gray But their attraction for each other will stay, They shall never forget their lives As long as they will alive.

Love Is Eternal

Does love cross that invisible barrier, If our loved one dies and go beyond the Ether? Yes, it is our soul that carries our love not the body, The love is eternal that we feel for somebody.

When I was alive on this earth and my love passed away, I became mad to get her back anyway. I did want to bask in her special love once again Her early departure gave me unmeasurable pain.

Once I passed away from this world, I have learned that love flies with our soul indeed. It has wings to fly to Paradise, There will wait our loves to give us surprise.

Love Is Religion

No one knows when my mind has been flown away, No one knows where it has gone, Nobody knows by whom it has caught, No one can understand when that love touches me.

Love came very secretly, Still, the light of morning was not seen, Then the birds were singing in their minds, I don't have anymore summer drought in my mind.

Many have said that you are wrong, Love will leave you exhausted, You can not find any path, If you marry then your life will be ended.

Who gives ears to them, Every day she comes to me very quietly, when the night sky's stars sing lovely song, Due to the fog in the morning, she takes me and drags me to her.

I do not know how much love has given me, Who says love ruins people's lives, Love is great, so everyone in the world is running behind this, We have love that's why we have new new hope.

Lovely Sleep

The night is almost spent But my heart is waiting for her arrival I am afraid in the morning time she might-Nock on my door, her sound can touch my wall

I am worried I might fall asleep Oh friend, don't let her go silently Make a way for her that she can peep-Through my door, let her come slowly.

If the sounds of her doesn't wake me up Tell her please, wait until I rouse I wish birds charping can't break my sleep up Even the riot of wind can't break my amuse

Let me sleep undisturbed No one will be allowed but her Even my lord is not allowed To wake me up and go somewhere.

My lovely sleep, my precious sleep, It only waits her touch to disappear My closed eyes would open if I listen a beep I would expect she will make whisper.

Make A Distance

Take a step back, when you meet me, Let's make a distance between you and me. You can ask me, 'why? ' Who knows, we need some sympathy. The truth of our soul is not in the right place, We will never get over without it replace. If we want to make any excuses We need to make a distance for best wishes. If we want to accuse and blame, We need a room where we can stay calm. If we want to stay together, Let's forget what we used to do with each other.

May I

May I

If I think how will dawn; Can I see the morning light? Then the unrest will consume me, I'll be sick then.

If I think tomorrow I may die; Then my dreams will die, I will be older from my mind, Frustration and depression will eat me up.

Can people live without dreams? Allow me to bathe in the sun's light, Let me touch all the stars in the sky, Allow me gently to tell you, 'I love you'.

Allow me to stay in my room, Let me feel the sounds of the nonstop raining, I really love you and could you hear me? Allow me to roam around so that I can breathe freely.

Let me put the autumn breeze on my body, Nock at my door loudly, Let your words burst in the sky, I'm waiting for you over the ages.

Meaning Of Life

Religions say life is a test from God, This believe might not be understood, It's connect with community and family It was not started accidentally, Life is some sort of consciousness, Without rhythom life is useless, It's is the combination of RNA or DNA; It can compare with the essence of phobia, As long as you have purpose and goal You have to maintain some role It's the understanding of who we are, It demands how capable you are; Life is a compound of pain and pleasure Sometime it can be out of order It's similar to ones free will, It's nothing but elution and thrill. Some says it's the result of evolution To find out it's meaning we face lots of confusion, We will never get it's real meaning Doesn't matter where we are searching.

Mental Peace

To kill, to destroy, to cheat are not the same, by these you can earn money but not fame.

Mirange

What's behind we are running for, Bet the soul, For what we are overjoyed today? We are willing to do everything for money. How many people do we know what we are collecting? We are all busy at the lights in the dark, Our hands have been stained with blood, Today we are divided into hundreds sect. Just work and we are working by day and at night. We are tired of to bear the pangs of debt to repay, Sometimes I think everything is meaningless. We are continuing our efforts to be free enough of everything. Our thirst will never be fulfilled before death, A sin prevailing on our mind. How we are supposed to get up and when? Our hearts are being coveted.

Modern Life

Modern life style is more cruel, It makes people to burn others to make fuel. Too much things you have to consume, Doesn't matter how you will suffer from that outcome. Modern life style makes someone cries, Selfishness could simply break our family ties. Everyone of us are suffering from mental illness, No one knows how they will escape from those sickness. New brands are making us crazy, To get those we always kept us busy. New technologies are getting more priority, That's why war is obligatory amongst minority and superiority, They are forcing us to be modern slaves, They don't care how much we have our personal savings. We are nothing but guinea pigs, It seems we were born for crisis. Whatever, it's time for us, Should try not to be ridiculous.

My Best Wishes

I wish I loved the sufferer, I wish I loved the pioneer, I wish I loved the real lover, I wish I loved the human mind gonguerer. I wish I loved the human race, I wish I loved their silly face, I wish I loved their grace, I wish I loved to avoid the abhorrence. I wish I loved the way woman talks, I wish I loved the way woman walks, I wish I loved the way woman catwalks, I wish I loved the way woman sleepwalks, I wish I loved to avoid fighting, I wish I loved to avoid cheating, I wish I loved to avoid useless talking, I wish I loved to avoid back slashing.

My Existence

Some might say I'm am alone in this universe

But the people who say this don't know

I'm not alone at all They can feel of my presence They can smell of mine

If they want they can hear me I am traveling everywhere I am leaving my signs

They can look at the sky Or at the star Where I am always shining.

My Heart

My heart is similar to a world of water and crystal, Everything is reflect on either it fake or real, My clothes are damp in this time of rainy season, I start to walk slowly into the heaven, The great court is tranguil, It seems to me it was appointed for me, I heard something strikes on my head well, The time has been arrived as rhyme, An unknown ache I was feeling, That feeling will strengthen my thinking power, It was started to dancing. We should embrace each other. Suddenly my heart was opened without shame, The red roses flit across my mind, White doves descend as a flame. It forced to me to be determined. Something lifted me from my sickly state, I tried to ask his name, He did say, ' Don't depend only on your fate.' After giving a smile he asked me to write a poem

My Mother

Once we were in the mother's lap, We used to smile our legs up. The mother used to treat us kissing our feet, The lap's of our mom was the best playground. Sometimes we used to cry, Our mother would pat on our back with her cold hands. We used to watch mother's face repeatedly, We used to be absolutely overjoyed. When the alphabet used to come out of her mouth, It had seemed like a stringless garland. She taught us how to weave images of the dreams, I wish I could become a great poet only for her.

My Mother's Face

Once when I woke up I went to my dressing room The mirror I had staredinto, showed my mother's face I was motionless and quiet.

My Own Kingdom

The sorrows and happiness are on others hands But my mind is only mine, It's not on others hands. If the boat sinks into the deep ocean for gusty wind, Why we shouldn't try to fight and enrich our mind? What is sorrows and miseries? They are nothing but state of our mind or memories. They are completely on our own control, We shouldn't let them to go out of our control. Are sorrows and miseries on others hands, Or they are on my hands? Others are the controller of the outside, But I am the controller of my inside. Why I can't be happy with my own Kingdom? Why always others try to spoil my wisdom? If lifeless Kingdom is a Kingdom, Then our inner Kingdom is also a Kingdom. How many things are available on this outer earth? And how many things are available on my own earth?

My Sixth Sense

Now my sixth sense is busy; Finding the meaning of all the work and existence around it, As the bees keep collecting honey all the time, They come to me, sometimes as darkness and sometimes as shines,

Sometimes they are motionless and sometimes they are moving; They beep with the rhythm of dance in my ears, As the spring comes to nature , Who knows their pure dance?

I am in my sixth sense; They send me messages almost, All words, shapes, colors and silences and say 'we are with you', They will never leave me alone?

What kind of woe is inside me, I'm going to cross everything, I'll crumble them all, My sixth sense is really very expensive.

No One Is Perfect

We always blame others for their fault, We never look at ourselves Either directly or indirectly we do vocal assault We all know that we are not angels.

We only know how better we are, If someone says, 'I am a good man' It might be wrong assumption or other Because we know we are human.

In the absence of others, We do lots of bad practices But we declare ourselves as good figures Though we never stop doing back slashes.

How can we clarify, he or she is perfect? This job can never be done accurately Because in this universe, No one is perfect. We always do bad things directly or indirectly.

No One Kept Their Promises

No one kept their promises, Once my father promised me for a kite Still I remember that memories, After listening that my face became bright.

Then lots of years passed, I was waiting for that eagerly, But I didn't get what I was expected, I couldn't erase that from my mind easily.

Once my Grandfather promised me for a bird, I was dreaming for that bird at day and night I thought to bring that bird was not hard, But what I was thought it was not right.

Once one of our leader promised for a bridge It's already passed fifteen years He did promise only for promise, It's not necessary to remind, who cares?

Once I gave some money to one of my friends I was wondering I woukd get it back or not, I had a little idea about his backgrounds, When I asked for money he became hot.

Once I met a girl, she promised me, Someday she would get me married, When she met someone else she forgot me I couldn't do anything but cried.

There was nothing that I didn't do for her, I was ready to do everything for my love Now she is not with me, she lives somewhere, Let's forget those, it's better we should move.
Noodles

Boil water. Put some olive oil, Then put some onions and salt, Then put some spice into this fry pan. Delicious.

Odd Questions

Who is happy in this universe? Surely our life is full of remorse, Why there are poor or rich? Day by day our demand is getting out of reach, Why always people do suffer? We are selfish and do less care, Why we always waste our food? Poor kids can't enjoy their childhood, Why someone is too much wealthy? Because our mind is filthy, Why do we kill innocent people? Because we are worse than ferocious animal, When here in earth remain complete peace? If we learn how to love and sacrifice. When no one will cry for mental agony? If we get our near and dear ones accompany. Why this universe can't be paradise? If we can make ourselves civilise.

Ode To Aphrodite

O, Aphrodite daughter of Zeus, Let not be the present lovers be anguished, Come here, close to them, make them amuse. They are too much depressed.

The same way you always use to come, You put your peaceful hand on their heads, They do react they are drunk and stay calm. They forget everything getting your hands.

Suddenly you came to me, sat by me, I was so excited and passionate at that time. You asked me, ' Who is it this time, Shahadat? Whom do you want me to bring you at the moment?

Who, Shahadat is hurting you now?Who is she and if she turns from you now?You said, she will be turning towards you,As you wish to see her view.

Ode To You

When you keep silence yourslef, I try to read your eyes, When you keep smiling yourself. I try to feel your nerves.

When you keep staring at me,I feel shy at that time,When you get angry with me.I feel you love me a lot all the time.

When you shed tears, I feel very shocked, When you don't make me nervous, I feel you are only one who make me proud.

Once Lonely At Twilight

Sometimes love comes as the shadow of crickets tune, A romantic poem popped up in front of my eyes. I am searching for someone, Who will talk to me putting her hands on my hands. My loneliness will escape to the out side of the oceans or continents, I do scream, I call them again and again. This is my self-seeking, no doubt about it, They move away if I strech my hands. I want to celebrate life, I want to surrender myself to a great peace. As I sit to write poetry, I would like to forget the solitude of sitting down on my shoulder. I need mental strength to win them, I do not have to lose something to be understood. Sometimes mysteriously I feel everything, Then only I miss my beloved two gorgeous eyes.

One Nation

If there was no border for everyone, If everyone could visit wherever they want, If every country could become free zone, If no one could say we are different. If no one could say we are rich- you are poor, If everyone could come forward for helping, If there was no system for major or minor, If we could feel why innocent are crying. If there was the same life style, If there was the same communication system, If everything we need was accomplishable, If there was no priority for either her or him.

One Night

It was a dark night, The bus was carrying passengers. I was sitting next to the window, Suddenly a woman came and sat beside me. I asked him, 'What happened? ' No words were coming out from the mouth of her. After a long period of silence, She had spoken slowly. " I have escaped after killing of my husband, " Then my body were trembling. I breathed in the courage, I didn't know what I supposed to do. When I fell into deep sleep, I could not understand, My sleep was gone for the sudden jolt of the bus. I look tossing and turning my eyes inside the bus, But there was no sign of that woman.

Our Destiny

Who knows? What he will face? Today or tomorrow night, Might be it will be his last flight. Have faith.

Paradise On This Earth

If we want to get paradise on this earth, We have to show everyone the right path.

Pass A Wonderfull Time

It's really nice to havesomeone with us for a while. Later that can make smile.

People

People They are stubborn. Sometimes they are careless, Even they are out of control indeed. Human.

Personality

Shahadat, the nonspiky haired He doesn't like to be compared He loves kids too much That's why he wants to be a couch For facing misfortunes he is prepared.

Plant A Flower For My Beloved

Today I want to plant a rose flower, It would be to my beloved soft corner. When I will not be here, The flower will be bloomed there. Our first meetings will turn into petals, Her tears will be crystals. While the petals will drop on the ground, Her feelings will roam around. After a while it will fly away, It will remind her our first dating was in May. There is no instruments in which can measure, How she used to share with me her pleasure. Every now and then she will raise her ears, Might be my words will make whispers.

Play With Clouds

The sky is so clear and bright The white clouds are floating It seems they want to hold me tight I wish if I were playing.

I ask, ' How can I play with you? ' They reply, ' Come to the edge of the earth, Lift up your hands in the sky, within a few -Seconds we will take you up before a breath.

I say, ' Someone is waiting for me' How can I leave her alone? Then they smile and disappeared, I assume, I can play with her and roll on and on and on.

Proposal

I love someone, But I don't understand how I can propose her. I am following her through the ages, Shall my passion for her become futile? One day I met her on my way to home, Suddenly everything became a mess. I could not find anything to say, It's made me angry, why she does not uderstand that herself. I brought a lot for her, My head was bowed in shame. Why did I do that, She smiled and left the place looking at me. What was in the midst of her laughter? I have been seeking for the real meaning of her laughter. Still I couldn't give her my proposal, Can't she ever realize the heat of my love and passion for her?

Racism

Racism started when God created Adam The Devil didn't want to bow him, Because he was created from smokeless fire But Adam was created from mud and water. So this two can't be mixed together They started to stand against each other When European established their colonies, They sow seeds of Racism for giving priorities Still people are being ignored for their colours It's quite injustice for others As we can't create ourselves black or white So no more Racism no more fight.

Rainy Day

Rainy day I love this day, When it rains cats and dogs, I lost my mind and become cool-And cozy.

Raunchy Dialogue

I'd like to sing shaking my head, Close to the green grasses. I want to go dancing with a shadow on the banks of the lake, Where birds sing from thier core of the heart. I would like to play with rainbow, Showcasing the streets butterflies fly. I want to go flying in the blue sky with birds, I want to go where everybody lives off smile. I want to climb the highest peak of the Himalayas, Where the white cloud floats. I want to go walk on icy continent, Where the Penguines wander away as gentleman wearing the black and white coat. I want to go the way of the hot Sahara desert, Many died from hunger and thirst on their journey, I would like to touch the moon in the sky with my own hands,

I want to see poverty, hunger and warfare free earth.

Ready To Meet My Juliet

O dear death! How can I compare thee? You are similar to my suol mate Juliet I can compare thee to the red lotus or red lips. I think only you can remove my heatness. O dear death! Your name is Juliet Your have lots of passion for me. You only know how to make me cry nonstop. You are my Juliet you are my best companion. O dear death! Come to me. Come to me. Give me a wonderful hug. My eyes will stop crying. Everyone can leave me alone but you. O dear death! My heart will never leave you. I will keep you safely into my heart. No one can depart you from me. I can't pass my day without you. O dear death! Why you are playing the pinao? It seems you are calling me repeatedly. You are also reciting my name, Shahadat, Shahadat. The day is about to go. I need to go now. I will try to forget my all miseries. O dear death! I will run into the deep forest. I will break all obstacles. The sky will bark helplessly. There will be lightening. The day will turn into darkness. The trees will kept themselves speechless. The meadow street will kept pin drop silence. I will go alone to meet you. O dear death! If you stay with me, I will win every types of fears and confusions.

Will you be my companion? Only you can show me the right path.

Reality

I always want to survive with honesty, But our society will force me to be nasty.

Repentance

I killed a nice bird and realise it was wrong I need to say sorry.

Rhythm Of Life

The gentle breeze will blow, It will bring news for new. The old will become young, Everywhere the birds will make song. Bangladeshi white lily will offer their fragrant, There will be no chance to be arrogant. The rain will put their droplets on the water, The golden frogs will dance here and there. The pigeons will make love up on the tree, The nature makes everything for them free. We know our life is so short, Sometimes we can pass our life into a resort, If we deposit today's joy for tomorrow, May be tomorrow we will have to face sorrow. After day there will be night, The days beauty will be out of sight. The flowers beauty is very dear, Enjoy its fragrant before its disappear. No more chatting for the past, Nor for the future, let our lives go fast. Shahadat has made the journey to life for you, If he dies earlier there will be left lots of due.

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Self Confident

I'm not afraid of the depth of the sorrows. I'm afraid of the moment that I suffered.

Silence Is Golden

Silence is better for ignorant, Anytime he or she can be arrogant.

If we are not possessed of perfection or excellence, It's better we keep our tongue shut and silence.

The tongue can bring miseries upon men and women, We should learn how to stay calm and quiet and be awaken.

The coconut without a shell is light in weight, From the beast we can learn how to be silent.

If we react before someone gives answer, Inappropriate words we can do utter.

Either we adorn our speech brilliantly, Or we can sit in silence and talk politely.

Sleeping Princess

Sleep, sleep, my beautyful darling,
All types of analogy must be defeated to your sleep.
Sleep, sleep, my beautyful darling,
No trouble shuold kiss on your feet.
May the morning dew fall on your face,
May the full moon bite on your forehead.
Your hidden secret of joy and laughter may fall on this cruel earth,
The storm as're going through.
Your soft hands may paly on thier own way,
Let's forests birds singing.
May your black hair fly in the air,
After seeing that my heart will race again and again.
When you wake up,
You will get me close to you.

Smoking

Bad habit Causes time waste and Money waste, premature death. Suffering from various illnesses. Like hell.

Some Dialogues With A Night Bird

I used to work at a night shop, Once there a night bird had to stop, She forgot to take her envelop I safely kept it unless it may drop.

After couple days she came back again, It's seemed she had lots of pain, Might be she had taken some cocain It's my thought, I was uncertain.

I asked her, 'did you leave here something? ' She said, An envelope contains valuable thing I assured her, it can't be missing, Hearing this she started to crying.

Again I asked her, 'what do you do? ' Her eyes turned into a volcano I was drinking a coffee named Espresso, Actually she was from Morocco.

From that day she started to come there daily She explained her life story shortly She was looking for a job desperately, She put her name into prostitution abhorrently.

Some Words Of Happiness

What is happiness? It depends on how we show our emotions, If we get special caress, Then we will have more expectations,

Happiness is not a product that we can buy, It's a sort of way we feel It might not stay nearby Sometimes it can make our heart heel.

No one can remain happy all the time, Now we are happy, we can be unhappy later, Someone feels happy if they can do crime That type of feelings can put them in danger.

Complete happiness can never be touched, It will always stay out of our reach For happiness someone can be overjoyed Happiness can achieve to make our mind rich.

Some Words Of Love

Love contains four letters It has has different characters; It can be sweeter for ture lovers.

For natural beauty we can be blind, Though we know that this is nothing but wild; If we want to touch natural beauty we have to be mild.

Beauty and the beast run together, They can never leave each other; For searching true love, true lovers can run from here and there.

Sorrow

Why is so much sadness in human life? Someone eats rich foods, Some of them are starving, It seems they are inactive.

No, neither they are inactive, Nay, they are not losers and ill fated. The rich people are responsible for that, They do not have any kind of compassion for the poor.

Everyone just can understand their hunger, If others do not eat and drink, Nothing touches their heart, They say, 'Let everyone be proletariat'

There are lots of crisis around us, No one keeps that news, All the richest people are busy to steal the treasure of the poor, Actually we are all selfish.

Spicy Food

Spicy food, Spicy food; Wonderful sight to see From villages to towns everywhere Spicy food, While my passion for food goes beyond me. Spicy Chicken, Spicy Chicken; I can less control myself for thee I can see everywhere dancing Spicy Chicken, In the summer's day I don't prefer to drink tea. Spicy Fish, Spicy Fish; You always touch on my nostrils From rivers to home everywhere Spicy Fish, It gives me unlimited thrills.

MD SHAHADAT HOSSAIN

Surrender Myself To Thee

I am a great sinner indeed How can I stand before thee? Shall I stand before thee my hands are folded? I have no words to clarify me.

Under thy great sky no one is happier, Everyone is searching for complete happiness We are burden with toil, struggle and suffer, That's why sometimes we are careless.

How can I stand before thee face to face? When I could finish my duty in this planet? I am alone and speechless, I need more self power and be self confident.

The Alien Continent

The white ice is glittering everywhere, The view of that Continent is super, The Arctic ocean is vibrating with glacier, The seils, Panguins, whales are moving there.

The global warming is soaring rapidly, The ice of the Artic are melting randomly, The sea levels are rising dangerously, The low lying countries will submerge surely.

Shall we let it be done? The hardest job can't be done by one We could unitedly protect the Arctic ocean, We should not put our initiatives undone.

The Best Companion

The sorrows are my best companion, The sorrows of the dark night-Helplessly nock on my door again and again. They taught me how to fight.

They have only one weapon to make fun, Sometimes they make me terror, Sometimes they force me to be overrun. That situation seems to me horror.

When I tried to believe their horror mask, I had to embrace the worthless defeat, Then again I started my new task. They made strong my feet.

While I was about to lose my hope, They showed me the new path, They taught me how to make new scope. Thus they became my best companion on earth.
The Bird Of Happiness

I'm standing on a street called Life; It has many branches here and there, I don't understand which road to travel, I don't know which road has been waiting for me. As far as my eyes go, I look through; I see everyone on earth is skeptical like me, From which way they can catch the happy birds, Where they will get unlimited happiness? After a lot of thinking, I started my journey with a road, I have met many people in the street, I have not seen anyone say that, 'I got happiness here', Everybody seems to be in unrest. Actually there is no absolute happiness anywhere in this world, Those may be happy who has less demand or greedyness, I have to move a little further, Although I don't know how long will remain my motivation.

The Black Shadow

Our beloved world is getting covered by unseen shadow, Everyone is busy to find out a new window. Through that window they want to bring light, But some black ships are being brought night. The people who are blind-Today they can see too much as we say they are kind. The people whose heart have no love or passion, Our world is useless without their suggestion. The person who can kill innocent people without compromise, They will get easily Nobel Peace Prize. Honesty, truthfulness are no more applicable, Instead dishonesty and betrayal are appreciable.

The Clash Of Power

When we first stepped our feet on the earth, We started to fight with each other, We used to do that similar to extreme weather We will continue clash until our last breathe.

Once Faraos were most powerful in Egypt, They build their civilization with humans blood They made dam to protect them from flood They introduced the first writing script.

Then Romans raise their heads They did capture Europe, Asia and Africa Their thurst of blood can't reach to Antarctica, They introduced first applicable law methods.

Then the British government came in power They ruled most of the part of the world They were dangerous at battlefield They were shaken by Adolf Hitler.

Now most of the countries are afraid of U.S.A The China is showing their muscle power It seems they can take the place now or later, Another deadliest country is called Russia.

The Conflict Of The Nature

There were a boy and a girl.

The boy was called Shahadat Hossain.

And the girl was called Shabnam.

They were born bought up in a different environment and surroundings.

Shahadat Hossain was used to pass his life like a free bird in the forest.

And Shabnam was used to pass her life similar to a tame bird in a cage.

Once they met each other, it can compare to the decree of a fate.

After couple of months they got married each other.

They shifted themselves into a new house.

Once Shahadat cries, ' O my love let us go somewhere else. I am not feeling well here.

I couldn't breath properly here. I need fresh air.'

Shabnam whispers, ' O my love come close to me. Let us both live in that house happily ever after.'

Then Shahadat says, ' Among this small building there is no rooms for walking freely.'

'Alas, ' cries Shabnam, ' I should not know where to roam freely similar to the open place.'

Then Shahadat cries, ' My darling, can you sing a song for me?

Shabnam says, ' Sit by my side, I will teach you how to sew with needle.'

Shahadat cries, ' No, ah no! I should not learn how to sew with needle.'

Shabnam says, ' Alas for me, I don't know how to sing a song.'

Their love is intense with longing, but they never can stay together and walk resting their hands on each other's shoulder.

When they look through the windows out side.

They think it's useless to wish to know each other properly.

They approached to each other and tried to compromise to stay together.

After a while Shahadat says, ' It can't be, I feared the closed doors of the building.'

Shabnam whispers, ' Alas, without building I am powerless and dead. '

The Cyclone

Moving Making sounds Blowing, shaking, raining Lightening, roaring, breaking, blasting Terrible.

The Deadliest Animal

The deadliest animals are nothing but human being We use to eat everything, We have different types of teeth inside our mouth The rest of the animal's teeth are not similar to human in this earth, Some animals eat only meat for surviving Some of the them eat only plants claiming-To them the vegetarian species, With our different type of teeth we can cut everything into small pieces. Why we are being called deadliest? Because we know the killing technic in which is the worst, We are killing people as well as animals, Why we shouldn't be called criminals? We are investing a huge amount of money to make deadliest weapons, The super powerful countries are always damn care to our objections.

The Dew Drops

When the dew drops started to be fallen on the leaves of trees,The surrounding nature turns into a heaven;If the sun shines,It shapes similar to glittering pearls compare to Eden.The dew drops is similar to our life,It stays in our nature for a while;For our short life we always do grief.To leave this beautiful world earlier is dificile.

The Dialogues Of The Dead Body

Now I am dead I have nothing to do; When I was alive, I was being called mad Cause I used to help others as like as tornedo.

When I was alive, lots of people afraid of me Now an ant is ready to bite me indeed, My own body is not mine but the result of time Now I am totally abandoned.

I had lots of near and dear ones, Now I have no one beside me, I have my jobs I did called real accompanies I will be judged for what I did in my lifetime.

The Early Morning

It was about 5: 00 am. The Nightingale was singing and dancing on thetree, green grasses on the river bank were whispering gently in the breeze.

The Earth Is Dieing

I am one of the planets where do you reside, I am dying for various reasons, You are producing carbon dioxide, Reducing oxygen and increasing pollutions. I don't want to die, You are burning my skin, Your cruelty makes me cry, My life is getting uncertain, The ice is melting rapidly, You are using chemicals; That's why my babies are dieing randomly, Someday there will be left no animals. Why are you throwing rubbish on my chest? I can't take my breath properly, Woud you mind to get me rest? My heart is stopping slowly. I am about to die, You are killing me indeed, I need more calorie, Be rational, don't make me dead.

The Edge Of Life

I've walked a lot of ways, I have seen a lot with open eyes; Thus I've traveled half of my life, I have seen lies and deceit behind me, I have seen through my two eyes many of the pretense, deceit and crooked remorse.

I could feel how pride and arrogance can destroy life, Seen how many emerges or how it falls; I have built a love house in my heart; The poem of love is still sings in my ears today.

Love pushed my door with the message of immortality; That priceless treasure has won my mind today, Her fragrant smell makes me drunk, This is my love reward that draws me to her.

I forgot all the past tears, I follow the love as the touch stone of life, Now death will consume me? If so, then that tears in my beloved eyes.

The End Of Our Journey

When and where our essence of lives were? When our mother gave us birth, The first journey stop was our mother, Now we have to walk through on this earth.

We have to face different types of situations, Throughout in this journey we will meet people To survive we need to make relations, If we don't do that we have to struggle.

Though we know that it will not last longer, All on a sudden our journey will stop, Everything will leave us alone for hereafter Might be someone will shed their eyes drop.

We tried heart and soul to stay here, We did lots of deeds; Some were fair and some were unfair, The death will put full stop to our all needs.

The Existence Of God

No one knows when this universe was created Once there was no time we called, The existing scientific theories tell us; Big Bang was the results of this universe.

There was no hands of God If it's so then how originated the creaturehood Everything we could see with our naked eyes The creatures perfection make us surprise.

This universe is running without any chaos How it's running? It always makes us curious Is there anything super power and wise? Who is controlling this universe.

There are lots of things science can't prove Nothing exists if we don't believe We have never seen the laws of gravity But we have to believe that for our inability.

If we can't prove anything at our laboratory We can't deny it's existence as it's allegory We can't prove the existence of God But we can feel his existence all around.

The Full Moon

There is a lake somewhere, I want to go there, If there will be full moon light My heart will be bright. There will be pin drop silence, That environment will make me out of sense; The crickets will start non stop singing The light of the moon will start dancing, There will be a boat close to the lake's bank, I suppose to say, 'thank'-If there is someone gives me company, She is nothing but Anne. The wind will be whispering, The enjoyment of my heart will be increasing, I will make shower with the light of the moon; It will not stop but going on.

The Grave Yard

O dear grandson, come here, have a look,

This is your grand mother's grave yard under the pomegranate tree.

I had buried her body here thirty years ago shedding my tears.

When I brought her at my home she was so small and her face was similar to golden in colour.

If the marriage of dolls were broken she used to cry to flood her tiny chest.

I was used to roam the whole house and wondered to think who scattered the whole house with golds.

I always used to go to my farmland carrying the hand made tractor and used to look her from my back.

That's why I had been rebuked by my Grand sister in law for hundred times.

Thus I had engaged my life with her wonderful smiles and sorrows.

When she used to visit her parents house, she several times did request me to go there to meet her.

After selling Water Mellons at the local market, I did never forget to buy necklace for her saving some coins.

After buying some tobacco and tooth brushe for one and half Bangladeshi coins, I used to visit my laws house at dusk.

Don't laugh, Don't laugh dear grandson,

I can't explain how happy your grandmother used to be after getting those tooth brush.

If you could see that you must be impressed.

She used to talk shaking her nose ring, ' Why you did you come after so many days.'

I was wondering and shedding my tears when you would come to visit me? She could't stay for a single moment,

Now, how she is sleeping in that grave yard in a complete silence without me? O dear grandson, raise your two hands and pray to God that He grants paradise for her.

Then I used to survive grabing my near and dear ones, but they all left me alone. I had been counting how many people I had buried in the grave yard, though I was wrong calculating again and again.

I love this soil too much.

Let's weep together lying our chests on the soil, may be we can get some mental happiness.

Just here your parents are sleeping.

Are you crying? What can I do! I can't control my feelings.

The last spring your father came to me and said he was not feeling well.

After putting mattress on the floor I told him, 'Sleep here and take rest.'

I didn't know it would be his last sleeping.

While we were taking his body to the grave yard, you did cry and asked, ' Where we were taking your father?

I had no words to give your questions answer.

I was speechless.

Your mother used to weep hugging your father's hand made tools with her two hands into the deep ocean of her tears.

The leaves of trees used to fall onto the meadow forest.

The springs wind used to cry in the vacant field.

The passers by used to shed their tears, in the mean time the leaves of the trees started to mourn themselves.

The two bulls were used to cry making loud sound and expecting might be your father was coming.

Your mother also used to cry embracing the two bulls neck diving her whole body into deep ocean of her tears.

Might be the tears of the indifferent roral gilrs found their path into the grave yard.

In the very begging of her life she brought her own death and crowned herself with that pathetic death.

While she was about to die, 'O dear son, I am leaving now. I am so sad that you had no one but me. My darling child, I know how hard is for me to leave you alone in such a loneliness.

You mother wished you a lot shedding her tears.

After a while your mother requested us, ' If we put the turban on her grave yard in which was used by your father.

That turban had been rotten and disappeared into the soil with the sun light and rains water.

The aches of the heart has no death.

The pairs of your parents are sleeping here under the shade of trees.

The bright stars of the sky were used to give them light.

The crickets were used to use the anklet of the sleep as they used to love them too much.

O dear grandson, raise your two hands, ' Pray to God that He grants paradise for your parents.

Just here is your sister's grave yard. She was similar to a princess.

We arranged her marriage in a rich family.

They didn't like her too much.

They used to torture her brutally.

She used to send letters to me, ' If I could bring her from there just for couple of days to her parents home.

Her father in law was a butcher, he didn't want to allow her leave.

After requesting a lot I brought her here during the last winter.

There was no smile on her golden face. Her two black eyes were flooding with her tears.

She used to pass her days sitting beside her parents grave yard.

We didn't know she would die earlier.

An unknown fever took her away.

O dear grandson, come here silently where we buried her.

That ill fated girl was loved by none,

But her grave yard was covered with the wild black grasses.

The doves of the forest cry by day and at night.

Her sorrows are beeped on the leaves of the trees.

O dear grandson, raise your two hands, ' Pray to God that He grants paradise for your sister.'

Here is sleeping your little aunty who was seven years old then.

I thought she came to us from the heaven similar to the rainbow.

She always used to think something else as she lost her mother very early.

No one knew how unlimited sorrows were hidden into her small chest.

I used to look at her face in which was similar to flowers.

I used to burst into tears embracing her to my chest.

It removed the tears of our eyes in the touch of colourful decorations.

Once I went to a local market leaving her at home.

When I came back I saw that she was lying on the floor.

Her golden face was exactly the same it was before.

I didn't know that she had been passed away because the snake bit her.

I buried the golden statue into the grave yard with my own hands.

O dear grandson, ' Hold me, I can't tolerate this anymore. My heart is about to burst into pieces.'

O grandson, 'Come here close to this grave yard. Don't make any sound. Might be my dear will wake up.

Dig the soil very carefully and have a look how she is sleeping there!

The night is falling into the forest in which is far away from here.

I wish if I could lie down like that.

The Azan is coming from the mosque in which is similar to pathetic sound.

I am thinking how far my own death is!

O dear grandson, raise your two hands and pray to God that He grants paradise for all departed souls.

The Khrishnochura Tree

I am a Krisnochura tree at the Dhaka University, I love to stand still with my curiosity. The white clouds are used to touch my head, Sometimes the rains wash my forehead. Neither you are aware of this, nor the students, I love their wonderful shouts. My leaves are nimble, nimble like fish in the water, My flowers are lovely in red colour. My leaves are my hands, I have millions, I touch you with my millions hands with exaltations. I touch Dhaka city sometimes, I love this DU campus and want to stay lifetimes. My leaves are my eyes, I look in amazement, I watch you with my millions eyes with amusement.

The Language Of The Lips

Lips have also their own languages They can realize their partners smiles One wants to drink others heart It seems they have left-Their houses for Pilgrims, God knows-They will never leave either well or woes. They always crave each other They always crave each other They want to meet altogether. They want to make love through dainty letters They will live long as true lovers. The sweet union of Lips Can compare to the red roses and Venus weeps.

The Longest Sea Beach

Bangladesh has got lots of natural beauty, This is nothing but for us God's bounty; Cox's bazar sea beach is the longest all over the world, It's wonderful beauty can compare to the dreamworld. When the rising sun starts shining The barking sound of the water seems to lion's roaring; Standing on such a hill, The roaring sound makes our mind thrill; When the sun about to setting-The lovely colour starts to dancing; If we are bare footed on the beach, We can enjoy the view as long as our eyes can reach, If we walk into the water's edge, At any time the wind can change. The sea weeds can gather near to the shore The children can collect them with wonder and say, more! more! ! more! ! !

The Lost Queen

Hey, queen I always remember you,
May be I am thousands miles away from you
How I can forget you?
Now and then I miss you
Trust me I really love you.
In the dream I can feel you,
I can pacify my ear listening a word from you,
There is nothing can give me peace but you,
Can I again meet you?
I don't want to stay away from you.
Tell me, when and how I will be with you.

The Magpie

The Magpie bird sings wonderfully, Even it can dance nicely. Once she saw a grasshopper, Her heart bit was getting louder, She caught that grasshopper softly.

The Mangrove Forest Of Shundarban

There is a forest named Shundarban, It's not similar to the forest of Bandarban. It's famous for Royal Bengal Tiger, It's also famous for deer. It's time to save our Shundarban.

The Mark Of Blood

This universe is not safe anymore We could see the mark of blood everywhere We are no more human, we are monster The taste of blood only can make us happier.

We are too much thirsty for blood For a self interest we deny our brotherhood We can kill our mate in the name of falsehood How could we tell that we are scared of God?

We are becoming inferior to the beast We already proved that we are anarchist We are busy to make killing feast; When and how we could stop our blood thirst.

The Migration

Migration is a continuous process It started from Adam and Eve Animals and birds are also doing this The extreme weather forces us to move.

The Siberian birds migrate themselves, Protecting them from the freezing cold We are also migrating ourselves, There is no barrier what can make us hold.

The millions of people are getting died The current deadliest wars are another reason For surviving we can cross the high tide Because we have to conqure this hard mission

The question is, How long it will be continued? The lands are not increasing-Compare to the mankind are being increased. When and how we will stop ourselves moving?

The Miracle Of Love

If rain drops on the barren field, It will be fertiled. If the dried wood get touched by fire, It will be burnt without the help of air. If the thirsty heart touched by opposite person, It will be thrilled with love and passion. If flowers bloom at night, It's smell can make our surroundings bright. If the black cloud covers the moon, It can't stop passing the noon. If the magpie sings a song at the deserted place, It's rythom can't be stay in silence. If the sun light cannot reach into the deep ocean, The diver will not stop searching the rocks for his queen. If the love touches the blind man's heart, It can help him to draw a nice art. If my eyes become blind, The touches of love can raise my sleeping mind.

The Money

Money is sweeter than honey, If we have no money no one will give us respect as we deserve. If we have sufficient money, Our life style will be superb.

Money controls everything, Money is power, Without money we can't have anything. Money makes conflicts between son and father.

Now a days for earning money as much as we expect, Sometime money makes our life similar to hell. For earning money we are losing self respect. Even we do crime in which will make us way to go to jail.

Money divides our society into the superior and the minor. Whatever, we are human being, We shouldn't underestimate the people who are poor. Might be we have too much money today, tomorrow there will be left nothing.

The Nightingale Of Spring

Our life is so short, It's similar to a journey for unknown destination; In this journey we have to pass lots of port. Not a single day we could pass without facing any complication. We meet lots of people in our short journey, Someone is compared to the Nightingale of Spring. They roaming around us all the time collecting for honey. If we are in danger, they will leave us alone without doing anything.

The Origin Of The Universe

Once there was nothing called universe, From a Big Bang the present universe was born, The earth was small in size, The temperature of the earth was in extreme condition; At first it was thousands degree Fahrenheit, After the course of time it came into present cool situation. At first there was nothing but carbon di oxide, From the sea water oxygen started to mix with the earth's atmosphere; The tress started to be grown for animals abide. That time dinosaurs started to be roamed everywhere, Suddenly different types of esteriod started to fall on them. They started to run from here and there. Once they were disappeared because of the extreme heat, Some animals were capable to survive; Rest of them were alive who were able to avoid natural threat. After that extreme period of time, A unique beings started to raise their heads called Homo sapience. They started to make their own regime. Now we are called human being, We are super creature indeed; We will destroy our own world for the results of continuous bombing.

The Paradise Of Love

I had entered into the Paradise of Love, I had encountered unforgettable experiences There was a heart shape temple can't move I was delighted to watch the green landscapes Everything was new and expectacular there, My own eyes were dancing for this rare beauty I wanted to shower myself with the moisture; It was nothing but God's bounty. Suddenly I was wake up; My body was trembling with grief How could I make this up? I just wanted to make myself relief. I was missing that Paradise of Love again, I wanna be there once more, But how it's possible to gain? I want to see that Eden to my eyes before.

The Power Of A Lovely Smile

The Power of A Lovely Smile

The power of money can make us emperor and the great king, Mental energy can make impossible thing possible for us, Natural energy can destroy us, The power of jealousy and apathy can destroy others happiness; False, deceit and deception can bring prosperity for the short time, The power of a small nuclear bomb can destroy a city, The power of fire can burn everything, The power of the wind can bring us peace, The power of the wind can bring us peace, The power of the sun's light can sustain the organism, The power of the brain can enrich our intelligence, The power of rage can ruin the relationship, But the power of a lovely smile can make our frozen heart healthy.

The Premature Death Of A Crow

One afternoon, I was sitting alone in the balcony. The colorful flowers were bloomed in our garden, The bees were accumulating honey from flowers to flowers. The magpie was sitting on a tree branch and singing a song from its heart, The butterflies were making sound from the piano. A small bird was searching for food in the bush, It was raising its faint eyes again and again. The ants were walking on the green grass, They were pulling a dead grasshopper. Suddenly a crow was dropped at our yard, The family of the dead crow started crying. The dead crow was stirred one by one, The other birds were showing their sympathy. After losing our loved ones as we do cry, On that day, I would realise their breasts were breaking into pieces.

The Religion Of Life

Do not tell me, living only for mourning, Life is nothing more than an empty dream. Do not tell me, our soul is just for weeping. We see with the naked eyes, it is nothing more than a misunderstanding. Life is real, life is dynamic, The goal of life is not to die, We are the clay, and relied on the ground. It can not be the end of our soul. Our destiny is not just for us to enjoy happiness and sorrow? Today, we'll take this tomorrow, Our lives are not only to stay bitting the soil with our mouths. Why are we going back to the past again and again? Many of our responsibility, but time is short, Our hearts are so brave and srtong, That's why we won't keep them aloof. The meaning of life is to survive through struggling. The meaning of life is not to bow, The meaning of life is not as like as animals remain silent. The meaning of life is not to run away from the battlefield winding trail. Depending on the future, we don't survive, Let burry the past in the past, We can't let present to be in vain. Let us go forward with the present.

The Results Of Rejection

Once a dead night while the moon was shining brightly, Jenifer was sleeping at her bed quietly, Suddenly Jhon entered into Jenifer's bed room, Without making any sound he sat beside her as a bride groom. He wispered, ' My love, open your eyes.' At fisrt she thought it was a mice, After a while she realised it was nothing but Jhon, Jenifer got angry and the hot words were coming on. She sharply chid him, and said ' Go! ' but he didn't stir, He stood before her holding her both hands, She said, 'Leave me! ' To move his feet was his beyonds. Jhon brought his face near Jnifers ear, She glanced at him and said, What a shame! Her-Sound couldn't move him in an inch, It gave him a wonderful pinch. Again his lips touched her cheek, She said, ' Now move your feet or I will give you kick.' He put a flower in her feet, She said, ' It is useless! ' he kept him silent. He took the garland from her neck and went away, She did weep and asked herself, I want him back anyway.

The Royal Bengal Tiger

Tiger Tiger, your eyes are bright, In the forest of Shundarban at night; You have sharp paws and eyes, You get stronger at night for preys. When the moon starts to give light in the skies. The Shundarban started to be burn with the fire of your eyes, There is no hand that can stop your aspire, Who can dare to seize your eyes fire. Who has shoulder to you fight? None can reach to your height. If some one wants to you beat They suppose to have strong feet, Is there any hammer or chain? In which can smash your brain. No eyes can forget ever your style of grasp It can compare to terrors clasp! When you try to kill deers with your sharp spears The rest of the animals shade their tears: They can do nothing but to see No one will come to attack thee. Tiger Tiger, your eyes are bright, In the forest of Shundarban at night; You have sharp paws and eyes, You get stronger at night for preys.

The Same Root

Now we are more than seven billions in number, But we have not the same look, We have also different colour. We are born of the same root.

We burn the beanstalk to boil beans, The beans in the pot cryout, If someone torments us we should feel that pains. Let's stop someone to do shout.

The sun beyond the mountains glows, We have the same feelings into our body, The same coloured red blood flows-Into our veins that can't be denied by anybody.
The Second Entity

They came with beautiful faces,

There are many ways to be fascinated by their appearance.

As the flowers petals shake with the touch of the sun shine,

In the same way, the nature of their beauty floats in the voice of the men.

How many poems and lyrics have been written for them, there is no limit, Because they are super beautyful.

Drunken smile playing on their eyes,

So everyone gets busy and say, 'Love you, Love you' is a sacred word.

This poem is dedicated to them,

Those whose beauty is in their character, their intelligence and those who are admired-

For their own merit and capability,

Those are different from the so-called physical beauty.

Those who are engaged in the battle for a new day,

This poem is for those women who only distribute light with thier the hands and continuously.

Along with telling a new story every day,

Those who fight for change day by night.

Their chest has unlimited expectations of winning the war,

Those who can triumph over all fear and frustration.

Those who do not want to remain neglected,

Who will start the beginning of the new era for all.

Md Shahadat Hossain

The Second Sex

In our animal Kingdom, there are two sexes, One is male and another is female, What we can see everywhere with our own eyes, Male and female toghter made impossible things possible.

If there was no female in this universe; Male couldn't stay alone, They need a opposite partner who can give them advise. Sometime male can't tolerate female's loud tone.

Male's and female's DNA are not the same, Male carries XY chromosomes and female carries XX chromosomes, Animal Kingdom is the results of them. If we want to go forward we have to stop about male and female criticisms.

If male and female stay together, Nothing can make dispute amongst themselves; Our family bond will be more stronger. That's why we need sacrifice ourselves.

No more male or female priority in our society, If male is unable to do something female can help him, We should say, bye bye the customs of the majority or minority. Surely it would be a wonderful theme.

The Setting Sun

The end of the day the sun does set, The nature decorates itself gorgeously; Time, you are so faster, we can never you get: The setting sun's different colours dance rapidly.

It's wonderful beauty makes the nature lovers mad, Someone might be delighted if they could touch the setting sun's beauty; I want to shower myself with that natural beauty, that idea is not bad. The sky turns itself into a lovely shape, it sounds pretty.

The Shahara Desert

This is one of the isolated place in the world The scorching heat is 136 degree Fahrenheit For the scarcity of water animals get died Only they will survive who know how to fight.

The inhabitants of desert are mainly Arabs, There also live some spectacular animals, The main plants of there are cactus, The main transports of there are camels.

The extreme conditions make people hard, That desert was once tropical forests, The extreme weather makes it awkward, That's why people are crazy for conquests.

Someday the extreme heat will overcome, There will be raining again and again, The lives will be full to the brim, There will be left no sufferings or pain.

The Skeleton Of The Needy Person

If you want to see the needy person, You need to go to Africa and into the Amazon deep forest. Their houses are similar to birds nest If a light rain comes the water enter into their houses. If a slight wind comes their houses started to trembling. They have been living under that roofs for ages. They can't full fill their stomach with foods If you want you can count their bones. Their sweet smiles have been snatched by the crisis of foods. They always wear dirty clothes prepared from tree leaves and branches. There is no smile on their lips. In their black eyes, There is nothing but crys. There are some small ponds behind their houses, The lily flowers are raising their head without fears, The frogs small babies are swimming everywhere. The mosquitos putting their poisons into that water for Maleria. They use that poisonous water for their domestic chores They suffer from various illnesses, But they can't afford to buy medicines for money crisis. Their life is going on and it will be, They are eagerly waiting might be someday-Their situation will be changed with someone's help. The question is when and how it will be?

The Sky

At night It changes outlook, The stars dazzle continuously, They love to play hide and seek daily. Darkness.

The Stranger

Where are we come from? We could never solve this idiom. When and where the first man and woman met with each other? The current history has no reliable answer. Why we are here in this planet earth? Might be someone could say here is easy to give birth. Are we alone here? For getting this question's answere, we are roaming desperately from one place to another. When and how the time was started first? Might be I will be who gonna ask this guestion last. Why everyone is not happier? Because our unlimited demand forcing us to make our mind out of order. Is there any way to make our world fighting free? If we can find out that way, it would be a great discovery. How long the weakest will be tortured by the strongest? As long as the weakest will not remove fears from their chest. So come together and be united for making us free from all types of mental disorder. Now it's time for us to raise our voice that we are no more stranger.

The Suicide Of A Star

All on a sudden a star did suicide on the dark ocean of the sky, It was as like as a drunken spy. The rest of stars were watching at him surprisingly, He was disappeared within a nano second quietly. He did suicide for his mental agonise into the deep ocean, He just laid himself amongst the dead stars like queen. No one did ask him, ' Why did he do suicide? Or was it a homicide? If someone did ask him? I knew what did he say to them. When he was alive he was burnt by his own smile, It was nothing but futile. He used to do smile to cover the darkness, As long as he smiled, he burnt more or less.

The Terrorist

Who is the real terrorist? This question is solved yet The definition varies from person to person It's always defined by the false reason

If you don't go against the powerful leader You will be appreciated as a pioneer Nelson Mandela once was a great terrorist Before his death he was called social activist

Osama Bin Laden once was a nice man Later he was killed as a hitman His great fault was he went agaisnt the USA The real terrorist is always left as a Vice Versa

The media defines someone as a terrorist Actually media making us antagonist The real terrorists stay always out of reach Because they are talent for different approach.

The Vibration Of Romance

The Earth lowered its eyes and raise its head, The birds stopped their singing indeed. The wind gets calm and quiet, The water turns into bright. The mur mur sound of the forest get slower, The Queen bee collecting honey from the flower. The waves dropped close to the silent river, The motionless sky started to whisper. We don't want to forget how to miss, It can remind us how we did our first kiss. The surrounding nature started to dancing, The bells of temple started to ringing. The stars of the sky are dazzling without fears, We can try to make us happier forgetting our tears.

The Vulture

The nature of Vulture making our mind poisonous, That's why day by day we are getting more ferocious than heynas. If somewhere get died an animal, The Vultures will reach there within a second, the way they fight is abnormal. The Vultures can kill their relatives for their share, This type of mal practices taking place amongst us in everywhere. The Vultures are too much thirsty for animal's blood, Now a days we are getting more thirsty for human blood. The Vultures can do whatever they want to minimise their hunger, To minimise our hunger we can kill our own brother. Though we know that the Vultures are different creature Why we should not try to make ourselves better? The Vultures are animals in nature, We should not forget that we are super creature.

The War Business

This is nothing but a profitable business ever, The rich countries make weapons to kill other The poor nations are worst sufferer There is no one who can do us care. The innocent people are getting died, The historical cities are being destroyed, Everyone is getting depressed, The building are being demolished. The rich nations are acting like Tom and Jerry, The poor nations are born not to be free, There is no land for poor people free entree, The war business is creating a big cemetery.

The Will Be Time

There will be time, there will be time only for you and me. There will be time, there will be time when you will stay beside me. There will be time, there will be when you can't think nothing but me. There will be time, there will be time only for you and me. There will be time, there will be time when you would sing a wonderful song for me. There will be time, there will be time when you will be so happy for thinking about me. There will be time, there will be time only for you and me. There will be time, there will be time when you will walk side by side of me. There will be time, there will be time when you will give a lovely smile for me. There will be time, there will be time only for you and me. There will be time, there will be time when will want to visit a wonderful place similar to a paradise with me. There will be time, there will be time when you will want pass a full moon night with me. There will be time, there will be time only for you and me. There will be time, there will be when you will think no one can care you except me. There will be time, there will be time I will leave this world and you will only miss me. There will be time, there will be time only for you and me.

The Woman I Want

- I want a woman who makes love to me with her eyes open,
- I want a woman who will look into mine.
- I want a woman who smiles wonderfully,
- I want a woman who cries gently.
- I want a woman who peeps into my soul,
- I want a woman whose heart is wonderful.
- I want a woman whose talks bubble to her lips,
- I want a woman whose joys are similar to her weeps.
- I want a woman who loves the needy person,
- I want a woman who cares the sick person.
- I want a woman who always respect others,
- I want a woman who makes the way for the new comers.

The Workers Are Also Human

Fifty men of Bangladeshi mining workers have to sleep-A large room in a warehouse, While the light reservoir plays all the time, From there, sometimes the sound of tired crying is fiddling.

The palms of their hands are like stiff rocks, With that hand they have to cut stones, The sweat is coming out from thier body, They are going through the pressure of excessive work pressure.

Thousands of people are carried at dawn-The train is reached by the dark cave, Someone says 'save me', someone says, Oh! Oh! ! Some people blame their fate.

During lunch, they look intently, Japanese engineers eat the table in the shady tent, They pass their time with smiles, But the workers stand by plate with their hands.

There is no place for them to sit, There is no table for them, Many people want to make chaos, There is no one to hear their complaints.

After a while everything has gone as before, They keep weaving new new dreams, They want to get their relatives left at home, Someday they will dance with the loud cry.

There Is A Country

This country is not a so called country, It has more beauty than a lovely poetry. There is no crisis for food, The traditional problems will go forgood. There is no wars and crimes, No one will beg for alms. There is no rich or poor, No one ever bangs others door. Everyone is treated equally, Everything is run orderly. No one hurts other for religion's purposes, There is no sign of child or women abuses. No one does shout on others, There is no place for killers. There is no one who dose back slashes, They are always busy for good wishes. There is no superiority or minority, Everywhere remains peace and tranquility.

There Is No Ending Of My Thought

I always think my journey might be ended, The power of my thinking might be closed Might be I am exhausted, The way before me is dead. After a while I realised that, Thy know there is no ending of my thought If the old words die out, The new words will imerge from my heart. If the old tracks are lost way The new tracks will find their way They can come and take shelter, may Be they will reveal new wonders anyway.

Time

Time, you always run faster, You never wait for other. There is nothing in which can you stop, You always dance as like from lands to mountain's top. You bring fortune for some one, Sometimes bring nothing for none. Once you were in Babylon; Now you are in Chinatown. You always run on your own way, You don't know how to make betray. Can you stop for a nano second? You can't, because you don't have any bond. If you stop for once, The whole ecosystem will accept nothing but silence. As long as you will keep running, Life on earth will keep dancing.

To A Young Tribal Lady Seen From The Bus

O why do you walk through the green fields, Are you looking for something special? O young tribal lady don't you need any windshields? Why do you walk through the green fields, Is it for the purposes of agricultural yields? Why are you shivering? O why do you walk through the green fields, Are you looking for something special?

To Meet My Beloved

O dear friend, the magpie is singing randomly, That melody is flowing through the deep forest, That sound is enterimg into my heart smoothly. My body is getting weaker as it needed rest. Today's moon lit night is very special, My mind is getting energised, I am about to forget my shyness as usual. My speech is getting freezed. My limbs are trembling in the flowers garden. My feet are not moving, My scarf is lying on the Eden, The half bloomed lotus er shaking. My eyes are dazzling with tears, I can't raise my eyes, How can I control my fears? The flowers are falling similar to cries. The river is flowing making murmur sound, The moon is smiling, That smile can make me wound. Shahadat is about to dying.

To My Lovely Queen

You are my a drop of cold water in the hot desert. You are my only one boat to cross the Pacific Ocean. You are my shelter house to protect me from the deadliest cyclone. You are my pioneer to show me the right path. You are my full moon in the dark night. You are my green field of Bangladesh. You are my mornings dew. You are my only one reliable partener to help me to cross the unknown destination. You are my patron to encourage me to win in the battle of life. You are my warm blanket for the winter. You are my umbrella for the rainy season. You are my medicine for all tupes of diseases. You are my a fist of rice during the natural calamity. You are my super nova in the sky. You are my mosquito net to save me from the mosquitos. You are my warm shade to ptrtect me from the scorching heat of the sun. You are my jar of a reapers daughter. You are my an ornament of a lady who is dancing on the mustard yellow field. You are my only one bridge to cross the dangerous valley.

Tranquility

An old silent house A fox entered into this A hen started to cry.

Traveler, You Lost The Way

Traveler, you lost the way We are the traveler of the same route, Someone is vagabond and someone is rich. Someone has luxurious building, Someone has room for half-ripe. Some of them are the slum dwellers, Some of them live on the ground under the open sky. Some of us are hornet black and white, Some of us either do bad or good practices. We do fight under the same the sun and the moon, For a trifle matter we are ready to kill others. Traveler, you lost the way, Do you know where you made yourself stand? O: Oh, time goes, In this discussion, my futile.

Trust Or Love

Every type of relationship based on trust, Sometimes this trust can bring sorrows, We shouldn't close up our heart. Anytime love can peep through our windows.

Our heart is not only for shedding tears, Pleasure is frail like a dewdrops, While it laughs it dies. But sorrow is strong and always there are hopes.

The sunflower blooms in the sight of the sun, It will be disappeared after a while, Trust always can bring something for fun. Nothing can make our trust on love fragile

Ultimate Death Just Kissed My Ear

I used to use a common route from my house to my students house-It was Khilgaon- Shajahanpur rail crossing. Everyday I used to shopping fresh fish and vegetables from the street co

Everyday I used to shopping fresh fish and vegetables from the street corner vendors.

That rail crossing is a very crowed and dangerous place indeed.

Every year lots of people loss thier lives by the trains for their carelessness. Even someone tries to cross the signal during the train passing.

Once I was returning from my students house to my home.

It was around 12 o'clock at night.

I was having look what types of fish or vegetables were available that day.

I was walking and walking.

I didn't know where I was heading to?

Even I didn't know I was standing on the rail track.

I didn't notice that the train was coming from my backside.

An eggs seller noticed me and pulled me out from the rail track.

Within a second the train passed me.

I was saved from the ultimate death.

The ultimate death just kissed my years.

But he was not successful.

I didn't say anything to that man.

Even as a formality I didn't say him, 'Thank you'

I left the place very silently.

I was totally out of my mind.

After couple of minutes I reached at my home.

But I didn't tell anything about this horrific events to my family members.

Still I don't know what was happened to me that day.

What I was thinking?

It's a complete mystry to me.

I know this mystry will never be unveiled to me.

Still now I am looking for that mysterious events answer.

Ultimate Joy

Where it's come from? How it's look like? Has it got any fathom? No one can it dislike. It will not last longer, It comes just for a few seconds. Then it will disappear-Leaving us on some memories of finds. Someone can be overjoyed, Joy makes us happier, Might be someone can be annoyed, Who cares? ...Whatever.

Undefeated

You have come down out of heaven, I wake up on this earth getting your soft touch, You are immortal, I am mortal. This earth will be free of sin for our gettogether, You will be able to abolish all sort of sins. Come my undefeated, Take away all my sins. You just stay in my thoughts, I feel breezy hearing your cold voice. My soul reside inside you, My soul will die on the day when you will go back to heaven.

Ups And Downs

We always after crying we do laugh, Again we cry after laughing. If the shoes get wet, We don't throw these away. If the boat becomes shattered, Again it floats slowly. If the roof has fallen, The foundation stay stand still. The prisoners may go away, But the prison cell remains. If clouds covered the sun, The day will be passed anyway. Similarly if our hearts broken into pieces, The broken hearts will try to survive anyhow. As the broken glasses break into more pieces, In the mean time they carry hundreds of reflections. Similarly nothing can be disappeared from our hearts, It may be cold and silent and broken into hundreds of pieces of mind, It may be bloodless as well as powerless, The non sleeping blazing sorrows will burn them randomly. The heart may be dried for untold miseries, But they would display nothing at outside.

Venus

I have been walking on this earth for thousands of years.

No one knows from where I have been started my journey.

I have walked a lot.

I don't know how far I have to go,

I am so tired and exhausted for the toiling of lives.

I don't know where I will get complete happiness.

Might be Venus can give me the touch of pure happiness.

Her hair is similar to darkness,

Her face is painted by God himself.

As I lost my way and hope in the blue ocean after breaking my row and try my best to over come that ultimate problems.

If Venus appears in front of me raising her beautiful eyes and say, ' How can I help you? '

I will say, show me the right path where I will get complete happiness.

After ending of the day dask will come similar to the sound of dew drops.

In the mean time the red Eagle will erase the smell of sunlight from its wings.

Again the all colours of the whole world can be disappeared.

The birds can return to their nests.

The rivers of that world can stop their following.

The flowers can lost their fragrances.

The forests can lost their green trees.

The whole world can be covered with darkness.

In that time Venus can come to me and sit beside me.

We will talk with each other.

Her company can help me to forget my previous sorrows and sufferings.

War And Peace

From the very begging for survival issue we started war. War and peace are the two parts of a coin; A minor issue can create war close to a border, Two different nations are always desperate to find out a solution, War can never be the last solution of humanity, Peace and tranquility can make our world as like as Eden. War can encourage brutality as well as barbarity, The results of bombing will make our lands barren. We want the shower of peace falls on everywhere, We should say no more war between the two nations, The children and women will be the worst sufferer, For spreading peace everywhere, we have to keep our brains free from mental confusions.

We Are What We Are

We know our commitment should be strong, Our fists will be tight. Sometime we will do right or wrong, We have to continue our fight.

We hardly can expect any outcome, If we don't shed our tear. We wish someday we will overcome, We have to conqure our fear.

We have to stuck with on our own way, We might not survive. There is always hope, may-Be we could be alive.

We are always afraid of losing our bond, It might be our biggest mistake. We couldn't go to our beyond, What we do for our life should not be fake.

Well Done

How much Is six times six? If you say it's thirty six, You are absolutely perfect. Well Done.

What I Miss

The most beautiful thing I miss is the rising sun Second, the setting sun Third, the dew drops on the green leaves at dawn. Fourth, the moon lit night Fifth, the crimson light when it dazzles Sixth, the comet when it passes through the sky at night Seventh, dive into the shallow water play with fish Eight, while the bird is sipping date juice from the pot Nineth, while baby move thier legs on their mother's lap Tenth, To jump into the water from the river bank.

What Is Love Exactly

What Is Love Exactly

Love is more dense than forgetting, It is more thinner than it is to remember, It's more dense than the failure, It is more vibrating than the waves of the sea.

It seems like always madness, But its depth is deeper than the space, Although sometimes it behaves like a monkey, It is as pure as it's inside and outside.

Love can be less than winning, But never less than living, Getting started can be less than big, But because of forgiveness, it is stronger.

This is the most intelligent and agile, So there is no loss or damage to it, It does not have any kind of bottom similar to space, Everyone can climb the everest of love.

What's On My Mind

What's on my mind, Absently seeking for that. Something that can not be hidden, I don't know who are being followed me. I have got desire to say lots of things, Many words have been deposited in the temple of my heart. How will they open? Many people may be annoyed heard it. What is it, how to fasten the mind, It has got thousands of eyes. However, the two eyes could be closed, The eye of the mind could never fall asleep. When you arrived in my life suddenly, You easily understood what's on my mind.

When An Angel Is Begging

Once I have met an angel at night, He was seven years old; His two eyes were bright, His two hands were unfold-

He was siting in a small city lane, Passers were passing by, He had nothing but skin and bone I couldn't keep away my eye,

I noticed his bare feet, He was wearing a dirty clothe There was a slum across the street That place was too dirty to breathe,

The angels are begging here and there, Can't we help them to stop begging, Instead they can study and don't beg anymore, If we want we can return angel's smiling.
When I Am A Muslim

When I say, I am a Muslim It means I have to submit myself entirely I can't think I am superior to her or him I have to behave others politely. When I say, I am a Muslim I have too much responsibilities for others No one should be my bad words victim I should not be child or female abusers. When I say, I am a Muslim I should have respect other religions followers I should avoid the bad habits of blame I shouldn't give priority to angers. When I say, I am a Muslim My inner and outer side should be similar I should not have malpractice of disclaim I should be a truth teller not being a liar. When I say, I am a Muslim I have to feel pain if someone does suffer I should always try to be prim Let's try to be good self first then tell other.

When I Am A Rare Species Of Animal

When I Am A Rare Species Of Animal

Our hug was very long lasting, We loved our bones and skins, I was hearing that the bones were roaring, I could see the skeleton of our two.

Now I am waiting, Until you leave, I still hear the sound of your shoe, After a while, silence seemed like an infinite one.

Tonight i'm going to sleep alone, Purity on the bed sheets, I am feeling your absence, All around are playing silence and loneliness.

Is this called loneliness? Loneliness is consolidating around the wall, I opened the window and saw everything became silent, The darkness came from all sides and made you hide from my eyes.

You will not come again, Because I'm a rare species of animal, Human thoughts will not enter into me, I know very well that I do not have any human concerns in me.

When Time Is Standstill

The time was standstill somewhere, There were only two eyes and two chairs There was a pulse and two people For a while, everything was hanging.

And they were neither top nor down; The music stream was flowing around-The sound was moderate and in a tranquil, They were sitting at a coffee shop.

The wind was silent, The birds stopped flying, No sound was heard anywhere, The waiter didn't not come for the order.

Some camel made sand storms, The sand was standing around the cup and the plate; Suddenly the time began to move, The two minds start to breathtaking.

Where Does God Live

He doesn't live only in the dark corner of a temple.

He lives everywhere what thee can imagine,

Open thine eyes and see thy God is not in front of you.

He is there where sufferers are suffering,

He is there where people are crying for foods,

He is there where poeple are suffering from critical diseases,

He is there where people are doing hardship in the hard ground,

He is there where scientists are trying to find out better way for us,

He is there where the poor people are breaking stones for our luxurious buildings,

He is with them who try to change their lives themselves.

He is with them who never try to hurt people,

He is with them whose clothes are covered with dust and mud.

So come out of thine meditation and prayers and keep aside thine flowers.

What will happen if thine clothes become dirty?

Thee should come out and meet them and stand by them who are trying their best for mankind.

That will be thine best meditations and worship because God always stay with them.

Where Is My Destination

Are we bees, Or something else? We are busy from morning till dead night; We are collecting honey from flowers to flowers, Making a wonderfull behive, We do think we will survive-As long as there is sun light That's why sometimes we do fight-With our friends and foe, Sometimes we are confused what to do. We have done lots of things for others, That's why we have unlimited flatterers, But time is too short, I have to get ready for my permanent resort. I don't know when exactly my soul will depart, Leaving me alone breaking my beloved's heart.

MD SHAHADAT HOSSAIN

Who

Can you tell me who is the most religious person? He is the most religious person who cares every types of living beings. Can you tell me who is the most happiest person? He is the most happiest person who can bloom smile on others face. Can you tell me who is the wise person? He is the most wise person who shares his achieved knowledge for everyone. Can you tell me who is the cold headed person? He is the cold headed person who have patience in his troubles. Can you tell me who is the nonsense? He is the nonsense who spoils his and others activities. Can you tell me who is the greatest person? He is the greatest who shed tears for sufferers. Can you tell me who is the most intellectual person? He is the most intellectual who knows thyself better. Can you tell me who is the most terrorist person? He is the most terrorist person who kills someone without any reason. Can you tell me who is the real patriot? He is the real patriot who loves his country as well as other countries. Can you tell me who is the greatest leader? He is the greatest leader who works not only for himself but also for his country.

Who Am I

Take a look at me, can you see something It's me a human being, If you take a look in deeper behind the good, You will get something odd There lives terrible things called sins, They always control my feelings It's all about me, who you can see I can do crime similar to a sea My soul is not free from bad thoughts I always do quarell with sins My sins must be punished as it took my place How can open my blind eyes to grace If they die then I can live in tranquility They chose my weak heart for stupidity Take a look again at me, what you can see I am a human being who is alwasy busy I am a sinner, yes I know that That's why I deserve everyone's hate Now I need a Savior Who can make me free from error.

Who Is She

Who Is She
My mind is thirsty for her,
I search her in the sky,
I can hear the sound of her legs everywhere.
That's why my mind is always cry.
Sometimes she peeps into my thirsty mind,
Sometimes she comes to me in my dream,
I can feel she is not far behind.
I can also feel she is floating over the airstream.
she is not a crooked woman,
In the light of the darkness,
She treats me as like as a clergyman.
I can see someting is shining on her face called shyness.

Why Is That So

They run away from me who were looking for me a while ago, They Kick at my door with naked legs, But two days ago I saw them loyal, polite and humble, Now they are like wild animals.

At one time they were in a lot of trouble, Their limitations were not limited; They took bread from my hand; Now they do not know me.

How they changed overnight! For some time they forgot their past, Now they raise chest and jump up, But one day the nature smashed their arrogance on the ground.

I had no anger against them: I have served them kindly, But they did not understand it, Why is that so?

You

When I see the evening star in the sky, Suddenly I remembered your flushed eyes. When the stars are lit, During that time I remembered her more. All On a sudden the sky coveres with black clouds, Just when I think about the open hair of her. When the gusty wind starts blowing, The dry leaves make murmur sound. The bell hits in my heart, I couldn't concentrate myself then. When the rain starts at cats and dogs, My heart wants to rush to someones address again and again. I ask him, hey, why the hell up? The response is like that, It didn't understand anything. Suddenly raising his head it says, For whom do you feel sorrow too much?

You And Me

This was the day when life started to vibrate on this earth On that day, I looked to the stars of the sky, Once the time was going to stop; And you and I met together then. Suddenly the storm started, My chest was shaking terribly, The rain came down from heaven, There was only you and me. As well as the two were standing, Nilanjana was your name. Our breath was moving around randomly, You and I did steadfast gaze. When your hands were upon my hands, I noticed a flash to your eyes. Flowers were bloomed on the forest, such as the immense happiness, On that day, we smiled a lot together.

You Are Mine

Hey beautiful lady, You can look at the blue sky, and say, ' This is mine' The blue sky will keep quiet in complete silence. While the sun is about to set and you are holding a Camelia on your hand, You could say, ' Flowers, you are mine'. But the flowers will keep quiet in complete silence. If the moon light drops on your house, You have right to say, ' This moon light is mine' But the moon light will keep quiet in complete silence. If the rain kisses on your forehead, You can say, 'This rain is mine' But the rain will keep quiet in complete silence. If the wind blows your pitch black hair, You could say, ' This wind is mine' But the wind will keep quiet in complete silence. If the birds sing up on the trees, You could say, 'The birds are mine' But the birds will keep quiet in complete silence. If water flows in the river, You could say, 'Water is mine' Water will keep quiet in complete silence. Hey beautiful lady, If you come to me and holding my hands, You could say, ' Your are only mine' How could I keep quiet myself? I will say loudly, ' I am yours, you are mine'