

Poetry Series

Mohammad Younus Bhat

- poems -



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Elastic Tongue

An elastic tongue
'He ' has like Chameleon
But has repentance!

Mohammad Younus Bhat



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The Wall Of Hatred

O'man, you have patently many names like me
Nevertheless, I am border free
I cross the Radcliffe
I come from Pir Panjal,
Kiss the lands of Bandipora
And Muzaffarabad
But it is only you
Who draw a line of hostility
And mend the walls of hatred!

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The Proud Man

Man has thread-like breath
Azrael is ready to cut
Then why has he pride?

Mohammad Younus Bhat



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Old Paper And New Pen

Now the eyes are bullets
And arms are logs
Now the trendy characters have come
To embellish the ephemeral world
Now Laila and Majnoon are Laila Majnoon
They crossed all the boundaries of modesty
And entered the circle of fire
Carrying the world in their hands!

Mohammad Younus Bhat



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Lavish Child

Candle burns at both ends
Father tears by day and night
Child spends lavishly!

Mohammad Younus Bhat



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Slavery

Man is innocent but slavery makes him rustic
No one is free from servitude
Some are slaves to use metres in their poems
Some are uxorious
Some are concubines
Man is innocent but slavery makes him rustic
Some are slaves to their feudal lords
Some are smoky children
Some are Helots
Man is innocent but slavery makes him rustic
Some are slaves to their smoky souls
Some are sex traffickers
Some are technoslaves
Man is innocent but slavery makes him rustic.

Mohammad Younus Bhat



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The Woman Worm

When screen had not come
There were book worms in the past
Woman worms crawl now!

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Papery Bank

O' man, your good deeds are no less than a
crock of gold
Drop your opulence of doings into your papery Bank
And forget each and every penny
You dropped into the Bank
By doing so you will become a dropper not stopper!

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The Brain Of Train

After traveling
Everyone gets off the train
Then why gossiping?

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The Door Of Success

O'man, knock the door of success

With the stick of diligence

O'man do not let the

river of desires be flown

But water the plant of soul

And look at your success!

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Lust Is Dust

Pond-like emotions
That may lead to the heavens
Why Eros and Nymph?

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Coin

You are the earth O'man

Where

The seeds of nettle are sown

You are the earth over O'man

Where

The scents of basil are flown

But not at once!

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The Devil Be Not Proud

O' the creature of frailness

On what grounds

Do you have arrogance?

Inspite of being a guileful

And invisible worm

There is the germ of an idea

That blows you out of water

And you can never defeat it

And it is not

the river of menstruation

But it is the water of rain

That nourishes

the seed of credence

And yields the fruit of success.

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The World Of Water

Why stony O' man?

In triangle or circle

The world of water

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Quatrain

O' You bride remind the tips
Raise your hands eat your chips
Lots of people lost their lives
Heavy quilts are your lips

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Shackled Mind

In this wild world
Everyone is in trouble
Everyone is fish out of water
Everyone is revolving around
The pivot of tension
There is sparseness in everyone
Everyone seems to be happy
But they are unrejoiced
They are sailing
In the boat of fire
That is all owing to
Their desirous soul!

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World's Screen

I am not non living

I am a living

Thing I can

Remove the clothes Of people

But, I have a

Prime need of your foolish finger.

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Screen Addiction

O' Man, you had become addicted of hangover
But now this is hacknayed
Try something new
Be screen addicted
So that you can become the master of obscenity!

Mohammad Younus Bhat



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