

Poetry Series

# Mustafa Kenj

## - poems -



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# Mustafa Kenj()

M. Kenj is a Turkish poet who has completed his literary studies at Sivas Cumhuriyet university, English literature department. Lover of the cultures and the nature of human-beings 'mankind'.

A Post-Modern Romantist. #postmodernromanticism



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# İnsanlık Huzur Yolunda Kayıp

İnsanlık sanki huzurun zıttı  
Yorgunum ama çok Yorgunum  
Bunca haberler deprem, yıkım Ukrayna Filistin vesaire  
Neden ama neden huzurdan mahrum bir yaratık insanlık kaderi  
gözyaşları seli sonra kupkuru  
kalpler acı çekmekten acımasız olmaya doğru  
Ne kadar sahip olursak bir tadı kaçmış oluyor...  
Abartma gibi geliyor  
Mutlu anlarım olmuş ama, bahsettiğim karamsarlık yoktu aklında,  
bi bakıyorum  
Kadınlar bebekler kurban ediliyor...  
insanlarda iyi örnek mi yok  
Sanki ne kadar kötü o kadar övgü  
Ceza vermek önlem olamaz  
Bardak kırdıktan sonra kirana hesap sormak bardağı iyileştirmez ama  
Bir sonraki bardak kırılmasın o zaman güç ve o bardağı içinde bir kaplama  
olması lazımki dışarıdan gelen darbe parçalanmasın  
Ne yapsa insan eğitm şart  
Bilgi doldurmak olan uzak  
İnsanca düşünabilmeyi hedefleyen şart  
Aksi takdirde doğuştan insan olani  
Canavarlaşmey katıl olmayı dönüşür

Mustafa Kenj

# Hormone Growth Of Ethylene

From the foremost milliseconds we are brought to lives  
Since the microseconds our eyes blink  
The journey of learning starts  
Too much to get to know  
To familiarise ourselves with  
In the topmost families come  
Social earnings pave different ways  
Circles of parents to capture newly born ones  
The question of existence  
Who am I? defined by others  
Az names are given  
Habits and hobbies  
Life conditions shaped  
Then info to be loaded  
And then the self-find begins  
At the age of thirties a second shines  
Sentences as far as I could see are made  
Observations is the ethylene that help us to ripe  
Though some fruits may look ready and yummy  
They may taste bitterest ever  
Ah! Wondered and found  
Ethylene needs a specific heat to function  
True and genuine love may still won't make change  
Though it is hard to believe so  
Our innate sees love is the ultimate power  
it comes from outer the inner  
But the only ins that will help  
To tell to say to be alright with  
However, there are inedibles  
Accept their cycle is to fill the blanks  
So the tree looks full like earth needs

Mustafa Kenj

# Earth's Clockwise Of Our Bodies

The sun rises each single day  
It feels warm during early time  
the further hours the cold become  
Energy gets low so bones go old  
As if body clocks on alaram  
There have been since birth  
Count down backward though  
It feels as if forward unlike  
Contradiction is always around  
Speechless sad to witness  
Dinassours have been gone  
Where they were here  
the answer is vague mights  
to share or have the fight  
Why hundred bilion whys  
since the universe too big  
5 percent of oceans discovered  
finance is the issue of numbers  
got every ear and mind to tackle  
Feels lost with questions  
with confusing answers  
sorrow and lack of action  
just can witness distruction  
words lose their capabilities  
till the heart hits up thus  
the light glows shining  
Humanity's torch is within  
to go forward tll it ends  
with or without regrets  
It won't change facts

Mustafa Kenj

# Sceptical In Love

Between paths of love confused  
Psychological, mental  
Spiritual, physical, social  
Verbal, or behavioral  
What how when where questions  
Much a bit too and uncertain  
Quantity and quality  
Fortune or Destiny!  
No answers! Just Puzzled!  
A compass needed indeed  
Honesty and purity 'd do  
Genuinely to be is the key  
Box of mystery  
Rusty too bulky  
Worth or not worth  
is the question  
Motivation for devotion  
Spiritual can trigger  
The rest can cover  
But life-time insufficient  
Shallow and superstitious  
Ah! Sceptical! Sceptical!  
The patterns have shown so  
Is it that way?  
From illusions  
Through fairytales  
So our ways to lose  
The loss is huge  
Sceptical! Sceptical!  
It should be pure!  
It should be genuine  
A believer shall I be  
In the name of genuineness  
Natural original is the path  
That path sounds genuine  
So safe! So comfy one

Mustafa Kenj

# Sailing No Where

Earth is moving  
Sun is in a rise and down  
So the souls are  
The sea of ocean  
Too big to see  
Too deep to dive  
Vertical or horizontal  
Minds screen go blue  
Just a big why  
A shout from the depth  
Why was so meant to be so  
A question to question  
To understand the essence  
Lost have been many  
And lots 'll share destiney  
Same fate if the eyes 'n't open  
A hole black or colourful  
Aint change the fall  
Blessings to be all's  
God saves us  
God God God  
Have my voice  
So Amen to the world  
Peace peace peace  
God God God  
the eyes, the mouth  
Unable to tell just to pray  
God God God  
Have my voice  
The soul aches  
In pain lost and scared  
Going no where  
Stuck in wars  
Why was it written so  
All has an end  
But misery sounds not  
Mercy would add a full-sop  
Amen so humanity 've relief  
Since ages! Since Adam and Eve

Earth had no peace  
Had no pure joy  
incomplete due to the curse  
I feel it! I feel it upon universe  
God! God! God  
Please! Please  
Wisdom we need  
Vision we lack  
Though eyes we have  
Lord! Lord! Lord  
Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!

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# Learners' Journey

Oceans stand for knowledge  
Learning goes like diving  
To go underneath water  
Courage, long breath needed  
Dark too deep  
Hard to navigate  
Fish, seagrasses etc  
We all swim  
Few yet to be beneath  
Ah! You should catch  
You have to you must  
or to starve to sink  
All what you have got  
Sorry but you're to compete  
Neither the mind, the heart agree  
Just able to condemn not to change  
Pencils are the ifo magnetic in classes  
Keep them ready to fish  
Or be ready to fade

Mustafa Kenj

# Amongst The Sharks

Hell, Earth, Eden, Heaven, Paradise  
From the bottom to the Rise  
The vice versa happens  
Unlike us from the high divine  
To the lake of mud  
Of of of of  
Of Mankind's thirst  
Of mankind's greed  
Of pure evil  
Of dark light  
Founders of paradox  
It changed the fate  
By Adam's presence  
Got the universe the imbalance  
Ah! It aches! It feels pain  
Grieves, from the depth inner world  
Gloomy, sad lack of pure real joy  
Lack of mercy, lack of love  
It hurts, it feels painful  
Sorrowful! ! Shameful  
Doomed! Doomed  
Though the free will  
Doomed! Doomed  
Amongst greediness  
Amongst power seekers  
Amongst sharks  
Though peaceful ones  
Just fade  
Painful to eat or die  
The sun sets  
Few days left

Mustafa Kenj

# Fractured Thoughts

An ocean is too deep  
The sky has no end  
My mind questions  
The depth and infinity  
Earthquakes have happened  
Too sorrows, grieves and wounds  
Fears and doubts  
I just could swim in the sea though  
A little fish lost among sharks alike  
Praying from my wrecked heart  
Nations with one stand unite  
Eyes can't help, just to see and cry  
Eggs before they hatch die  
Earth is round but  
By means of science  
The greed the abuse  
The lack of reuse  
Bowing the land  
Erosions and and  
Ah! My soul up belongs

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# The Everlasting Sun In Kenj's Heart

Though the sun always been bright  
And earth been always in light  
Hep it was too dark  
Till my eyes fell in with yours  
Till my heart beats met with yee's  
The frequency that could come into existence  
The depth of affection  
Pleasures love and passion  
The three in one;  
turned my world into a brightful loveful  
I owe to universe a lot  
I owe to your family much  
I owe to you my love

Every day shine my sun  
The sun that the flowers fade without

Shine my sun  
The Photosynthesis of my heart feed on the light  
The light that come from your eyes

I named you the Sun, the earth, the universe  
A home of my feelings, and thoughts  
I Could not know or could not appreciate  
I Could not percieve the value of the two  
You and only you could get me to know  
Got me to realize that I shall be thankful  
Grateful to all on earth that such joy  
Such passion that could heal the soul  
Calm the self, the mind and all

Love has frightened people a lot  
So it did when I fell in love with you  
Each second I look at you in the eye  
I could never have been more sure  
A believer of you I became  
My faith of my love is so true

As much as to the lord as much as yours

Mustafa Kenj

# The Loss Of Her Majesty

United Kingdom moans so loud  
United Kingdom grieves so deep  
The smiley face, the symbol of peace

The United Kingdom's lovely soul has just met the lord

United Kingdom has just gone pale

Majesty her majesty  
The soul of mercy

My lord my lord

Mustafa Kenj



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# Hüzün Ateşi Sönmez Oldu

Bağırsaklarım geri doğru çöktü  
Nefes ne kadar derin alsamda  
o çöküşa iyi gelmiyor  
Gözlerim daki suları  
Dökülüyor  
Hüzün ateşi sönmez oldu  
Kaybına boşluğuna  
Seninleyken kendime özlemi  
Hepsi bi arada alev alev  
Ateşi Sönmez oldu  
Seni değil  
O Canlı seninle Ben  
O tutkulu adam Ben  
ben kendimi ozledim  
O anlar o heyecan ozledim  
Ah ah  
İnanma hepsi yalan  
Yalan yalan ve kibir  
En özlediğim senin varlığın  
Seni, senin yankı kulaklarımda  
bana gülümsemen  
Hasret desem  
Hüzün kaynağı  
Ah ah  
By M. Kenj

Mustafa Kenj

# Dikkatli Ol Dikkat Et

Dikkat et çok dikkatli ol!

Ne için mi?

Zamanın kiminle harcadın

Dikkat et! Dikkatli ol!

Anlar yaşarken,

Eki soru sor

'Bu anlar karşımdaki insan ile yıllar sonra onun yüzünü bakıp ekimiz

hatırladığımız zaman gülümse ortaya çıkar mı'

'Hissettiğim duygular onları hissetmek istediğim için ihtiyaçtan dolayı mı yoksa gerçekten bu duygular saf gerçek ve karşılıklı '

Dikkatli et! Dikkatli ol!

Kime dostum dedin

Ona dost söylerken gözün kaptıp ve bu soru sor

Nasil bi dost benim için o!

Acaba gördüğüm dostluk

Dost olsun haytimda

Yoksa ekimiz bi dost olduğumuz için

Dikkat et! Dikkatli ol

Dikkat et dikkatli ol

Hayallerin peşinde koşarken gerçeği uzak olursun

Hayallerin yeni de koş ama açık gözler ile

Uyanık aklın ve canlı ruhunla

Dikkat et dikkatli ol

Mustafa Kenj



# Kenj Life-Long Thanksgiving

Thanks earth

Thanks for being a heaven

A heaven we could be on

Rather the one we were from

Mustafa Kenj



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# In Love With The Me Melt In You

A journey my soul since birth been having  
Many stations I have been to, many places  
None were genuine as it did this Tuesday  
So grateful am I to the lord, to the world  
Yea let me thank from my heart and soul  
Blesses shall last only if appropriated  
Otherwise they get lost or vanished  
The universe these moments were calm  
The sound of birds were the peace sign  
Praying for it to last for ever in the hearts  
Praying for all to be happy as us  
So our happiness can reoccur endlessly  
Getting to know you got me to know myself  
Got me to question as human; me's limits  
Me's being was so different before, after  
Since the soul united from the depths  
They cherished dually mutually at once  
Rare to happen, rare to go through  
I fell in love with the me I saw in you  
I just met myself through you  
I loved this new me like ever  
I love this me now and for ever  
This me became part of you  
And you became part of me  
I feel you from the bottoms  
Precious you my sweetest

Mustafa Kenj

# My Seed Shall Stand Still

A seed into a tree can't wait to be  
Winds made it so difficult to rebreed  
An oath the seed has made  
When the sun's warmth found  
The seed will root in; come tree  
It may not be that fast like 1 to 3  
Water; the care that would heal  
Earth needs more trees for oxygen  
So colorful leaves sprout the scene  
Thus the souls burst cherishing of love

Mustafa Kenj



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# Yorgun Kuşum; Catherine Bulmayan Heathcliffim

Benim leylam olmadın,  
Bana ait olmadın  
Gözlerin;  
çok farklı duygular tandik olmuş  
Benim ile,  
bana özel yaşayabileceğin hiç  
pek özel diyebileceğim kalmamış  
Geçmişteki çiftlerin bakış açısı sahip olmamız isterdim  
Dünya ye bir birimiz için geldiğimiz olup bakışı ile bakardık  
Öyleydi çünkü, başka seçenekler yoktu Bu kadar fazla yoktu  
Fiziği yoksulluğu vardı  
Ruhsal zenginliği yaşanıyordu  
Seninle yanlış zaman doğduk Ruhumuze göre bu çağı değil  
bu kadar çeşitlilik karşı aciz kalıyoruz  
Daha doğrusu seçemiyoruz  
Ne de karar! Karar vermiyoruz  
Büyüdüğüm yeri benziyor hep bulutlu  
Sis var pek önümüz göremiyoruz  
Netlik olmuyor nedeni bilirsin  
Ama bi gün uyanırsın;  
susuz vizyonsuz aç  
Aslında her gun!  
Geçici olarak hissettiğin gibi  
Yolun kaybettini hissedip  
var olan yollar denemek  
Nereye? Tam arayışın nedir?  
Varmak istediğini?  
Duygulanmaktan yorulmuş olabilirsin  
Hisselerine göre yaşamak değil  
Mantiğı ve matematiğin göre  
Acaba Romeo ve Juliet mi yanlış  
Biz mi yanlış? bilemedim!  
Üzgünüm! kırgınım!  
Yıpranmış bi yaşlı kuş gibi  
Uçmayı uşanan bi kuş gibi  
Ah uçsam mi uçsam  
Böyle yolum kaybettim  
Kaldığım yerideyim  
Yalnızım ve soğum

Tek ihtyacim;  
Catherinenin Heathcliffa tutkusu  
Cleopatra Antony ye baktığı gibi  
Bana o bakış lazım  
Ancak o bakış beni tekrar canlandırır  
Benim duygularım;  
insanlığımı, ruhum  
Sen değilsin, adım bildiğim gibi değilsin  
Eminim, sen benim leylam değilsin

Mustafa Kenj

# İp Ve Mum

İp ve mum

Mum ne kadar yanarsa da bitecektir  
Sıcaklığı senin bütünlüğün kesimesin  
Dışarıdan demir ile etrafında kaplayın  
Mumun ateşi doğasını hakkına bilinçli olun  
Sana zarar vermeyen senin ne koruyan bilin  
Yoksa mum erimeden seni keser  
Temelin koryamasan her defa koparsa  
Eski gibi güçlü olamazsın toparlayamasın  
Seni tanıdığım kadar durtsal olsan da  
İp hep güçlü sağlam her şey karşı;  
Oz Bütünlüğün önemi hatırladığında  
Mumun ateşi, kendi kıvamı yok eder  
Rüzgarlar onu oynatır ömürü uzatır  
Yada hızlandırıp onun kalıcılığı azalır  
eki taraf keskin: o yüzden hep dikkatli  
Dikkatli olman ne demek  
yolun pusulası kayıp olsa da  
Sen kayıp olamaz demek  
Ne kayıptığını farkında olan  
Nasil bulacağı ve yeniden ulaşma  
Odakla dikkatli odakla  
odakla ki yolun hep bulumani için  
İpi birleşmeyi ateşi ihtyaci olacak  
Bildiğin bi ateşi değil beyaz bi ateş  
Barış ateşi her yerden bütün insanlara  
Işığı gözlere rahatsız veremeyen  
Ruhlara huzur ve bağ olani

Mustafa Kenj

# The Way To Eden With My Sweetheart

Though for a longer while  
your eyes could not look at I  
The heart felt from deepest ever  
There was magic there was rhythm  
It felt the masterpiece of both of us  
Genuine it was, since the missing 's found  
Be mine so my eyes go blind for others  
The one I fell in love with from the depths  
I know why! No matter what with you to be  
Souls so sure to each other they belong  
Here and on Eden we shall unite  
Step my sweetheart step my sweetheart  
We are there I can see in heart of paradise  
Loudly I say to have you as my bride  
Ready to do what it takes for our nest  
It has been waved out of warmth

Mustafa Kenj

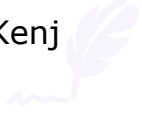


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# Kızım

Kızım, evet deniz çok büyük ama  
Her balık gibi; yemeęi derdin olmasın  
Var olan balıklar anlařmayı odaklansan  
Çok doymadan paylařsan ruhun doyar  
Mutlu ne yersen; az olsa bile fazla gelir  
Bogaz işi boęazda kalır, dünyada kalır  
Benim gibi yařa, dolu dolu Ruhun ile  
Gözlerinde benden sorunların gizleme  
Haberim olsun yanına hesapsız olurum  
İnsanım sen de benim özüm sahipsın  
Hatalar yaparız insanız biz! Korkmayız  
O hatalar o hatalar da dönüřtürabiliriz  
Onlar ile Yüzleřtięimizde  
tecrübe edinimis oluruz  
Öęrenmek ayıp deęildir ama  
Saklamak gizlemek kaçmaktır  
İnsan en kötü yapabilcak şeylerdir

Mustafa Kenj



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# Lamenting The Death Of A Father Of A Friend Of Mine

Looked up to the clouds and asked them to cover the sun

All the earth darkens and sorrowful one

Yet your father my dear in peace wont be

For him instead we shall plant a tulip

The smeller everywhere it becomes

The peacer he feels so our grief eases

Love may hurt yet it is the only remedy

The flowers we seedle shall stay for ever

Though may bloom once

But still it lasts in the eyes

The eyes of us

The eyes universe

Mustafa Kenj

# Beyond The Moments

When at thee's eyes at mine look  
When thees' voice upon my ears fall  
Time sounds timeless unique as ever  
Heart, lungs, light seed do function  
Wavy sea alike for its fish within

Mustafa Kenj



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# When It Comes To Farewell

Your leaving is harder than  
getting the thorns out of the heart  
The moment you leave you will forget  
And none of my wishes  
were to see you far  
It is not the right time to go  
You know even if it was sunny  
Going would not be the option  
There is always a way to compromise  
Please, I plea thee not me leave  
Don't leave up to the last day  
till I am in grave  
if you go, you would me forget  
Thus, the harshest torture ever

Mustafa Kenj



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# Healing Beauty

Roses are sweet to smell  
Gorgeous to be looked  
So the nose they please  
As they do joy the eyes  
Thus they heal the aches  
The wounds and the pains  
When ill or in a low mode  
Watering them with la care  
Remind us of our souls' core  
Their beauty reflect on faces  
Smiley brighter, healthier ones

Mustafa Kenj



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# Twenty Third Of April Is Our Day

Little kids we are but caring ones  
Twenty third of April is our day  
To all kids, hello we shall say  
With a smile we shall play  
With needy ones our toys we share  
Our earth's value we are aware  
Trees to plant for more oxygen  
Nature, Sea we shall keep clean  
We know we should do the three  
To reuse to recycle to reduce

Mustafa Kenj



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# Mirroring Women's Voice

Kenj in you I find a genuine man  
Your alikes soul I am to remind  
A flesh on earth me not to see  
A spirit whose right to resepect  
Look me in the eyes deep down  
As see's depth Its beauty hidden

Mustafa Kenj



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# On Woman's Day

Women's Day

On the two or the ten  
The Thirid or the seventh  
A lady stoped me to ask  
Why was It on the eight  
Women should be on the first  
So I Smiled back  
in anger she told  
Oh good they were  
Us to for lusts to remember  
But is not It a bit late  
It is not seven but  
a day more us to wait  
We dont need a day  
But a care and love  
An appreciation  
What if they celebrate  
Us today, on the next  
my sisters get raped  
But then  
no shelter no care  
Nothing to be offered  
Still her reject to marry  
Dear tell your genderlike  
A man for her should  
Be a brother of kindness  
A husband of passion A  
workmates of respect  
With these males  
we can have all days  
Yet out of a  
sudden her to remind  
She is a woman and  
need care for a day  
As what would sound  
suger cube in a salty ocean

Mustafa Kenj

# Women's Day

Women's Day

On the two or the ten  
The Thrird or the seventh  
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Mustafa Kenj



# The Blur On The Mirror Inspired By Pyp Ib Course

A sentence from heart to be said  
Though of which, out phrases made  
Again phrases from words are shaped  
The three are set as learners to assest  
As sands have Interconnections so learners do  
A couple of tests may either clear or blur  
Differentiation is the key-concept  
What A sounds, is so variant from E  
Though the two are vowels by nature  
However to make them real we need to breathe  
From the air intake, the energy sets  
However the production is at outs  
Hence the input is burnt in a way  
As the output through on a mirror like vapor may look blurry as ins' smoke

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# A Poem On Education Inspired By Pyp Ib Course

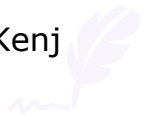
As a teacher in a class of learners  
As a bird takes care of land and airs  
Flies between yesterdays and tomorrows  
The bridge might be in form; written  
But the extended is the learners' reflections  
To have the new page of of Ib's pyp  
Challenge of conditions  
knowledge and misconceptions  
Learners on their journey are set  
As teachers as birds do  
Learners' boats way to show  
From above to motivate and guide  
Winds may have them challenged  
Then, on their boats us shall land  
So the little captins to inspire  
Thus their inspiration to guide  
Patience is the key for both  
As us as birds them to fly  
Our little captins safely  
To the final destination

Mustafa Kenj

# Lonely Souls Seek Their Halves

Though from flesh were we born  
Tears as we shed, so clouds rain  
Worried till the baby shouts aloud  
Lightening thunders, hails ahead  
Caves, fears 'emselves 've hidden  
For the apple from Eden 've fallen  
Ages later, the find on a mountain  
Adam smiled since then that rejoin  
He saw, knew, loved Eve on Eden  
O forget 'd not, so searched so well  
No Eve no Eden, on earth W're made  
Lost Adams, lost Eves in lusts they live  
Souls shall their halves seek to survive  
The most are into za super za better  
A few knows what set 'the' far from za  
It is the core of which the sun revolves  
Thy heat that comes from deep inside

Mustafa Kenj



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# Ever-Lasting Lady-Star

By MHK

On a night, villagers a lady-star to choose  
For a talent, with yes the most shall approve  
The ladies are up to sing, dance, or walk  
Main purpose, mob's attention to seek  
The tall and slim so confident to walk  
The smart got the mike so steady to talk  
Some went the stage so firm to dance  
The board filled except one so silent was  
A queen to choose is to fool not to praise  
You have made yourselves amusing tools  
Stand for the honor of being a living soul  
Far from being a short timed nymph for fun  
No title or lust shall last long; as night is gone  
Sunrise burries yours in their memo yesterday  
Thus thy night as a queen yourselves make  
Since It is your sunset the rise should be yours  
Thus Reedemed from being mere earthly ones  
By Sunrise then to be always everlasting spirits

Mhk

Mustafa Kenj

# Corona & Covid19; The Doomed Apple On Earth

Corona the doomed apple on earth

The outbreak from apple or not  
The plague so contiguous in nature  
Ah Covid! Through the air so fast spread  
All over earth, Humans so to slow had to  
Days and nights in action bewas so short  
Quarantine, isolation scuffed society lungs  
Chest, in fear to inhale virus with oxygene  
Or through the mouth from curiosity to fade  
The apple got Adam to pay eden bewas earth  
The pay is unknown, it is in vague; lack of taste  
So nauseous on feet to standstill able not to be  
So tiny to see, toughed the game; hide and seek  
From Covi-germ keep ourselves in darkness safe  
Though mankind never liked to live to be in dark  
Soon or late, no matter how lightless It shall last  
Moon by the heat of our Sun shall recharge over  
Over and over is over but never shall be over ever  
Earth is ill so far, of Man's filth became full of dirt  
From Eden thousands miles in everything much far

Mustafa Kenj

# Who Smell Or Hear Are To Blame

No later the earth will spring again  
Sooner the autumn shall pass over  
To pass or not to pass isn't the matter  
Replant and keep hope over and over  
Like sun, or the moon from 1 to another  
Seeds bloom and their smell echoes  
How a smell to an ear shall echo?  
From others news on ears fall upon  
Hence we all would and will have  
Both for some the smell and the sound  
For some only might have heard  
For some only might have smelled  
The rest neither would hear nor smell  
Yet those who hear and smell to blame  
To get Them guilty to feel is nonsense  
Humanity on blaming raised or innate  
Love is the way; to heal within the self  
Kenj oneday learned his lesson d' hardest  
No sooner or later it will spring  
The tree to flower keep the roots solid  
So the soul and the core in harmony to grow

Mustafa Kenj

# Kenj To His Mother And All The Mothers In The World

Kenj to his mother and all mothers in the world

As Feuts within, from deepest I was fed  
Your womb was the cosiest home ever  
Nine month day, night so I am completed  
Neither you, nor me had the ability to Choose  
However, as your hands got me near your heart  
The divine love genuinely felt within seconds  
Tears, screams, fears are all gone, joy aheads  
From pure tenderness, kindness, merciness  
Life long to appreciate to value thy hands  
When fever, when hungry, when sad I was  
So preciouset, Mum to you my life I owe  
Nothing can pay you the nine month back  
If old, you shall I see, hence my turn starts  
For both my Mum and dad, my blessed ones  
Kenj the son, shall keep the oath run far shan't  
You are my sea that without I would have faden  
As sons, and daughters are our mothers' grace  
Gaea the mother nature the Greeks had saved  
Doctors, smith and kings  
On knees their mother greets  
The God's grace in both our mothers and nautre

Mustafa Kenj

# Kenj's Cry To Nature

Kenj's cry to nature

May you call it Corona, Covid19 or whatever  
Intruder, bodies invades, the Immune deteriorates  
In China was spotted, through air transmitted  
All over the earth, from east to west spread  
The sufferings of being infection acknowledged  
Isolation, short of breath, being hospitalized  
Due to outbreak, lockdown all over the world  
The mind questions the first infected man  
A flu he might have thought himself he has  
Yet, what fault did he have, the heart plees  
He suffered, he might have lost his beloveds  
With masks, gloves, fears dressed our lives  
Nature with your winds, and fresh breezes  
Take this virus away, by the Lord's grace  
With smile; there are so many dirty hands  
Ah kenj! Till wash with cordial feelings

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com



# Mermaid And Kenj Day-Dream Alive

Mermaid and Kenj day-dream alive

On a bench near the river, sounds on ears  
The leaves by winds to far places may reach  
A small moist can reach the deepest of ocean  
Fish by waves into different climates are taken  
May swim, may resist, so their stay may win  
As mermaid puzzled the mind, eyes to shine  
So the tongue uttered but the finest of mine  
Rush-words you may call, regrets shall befall  
No! They were real; came by nature genuinely  
Oh! My heaven! For a while sounded like Eden  
So the hands stepped and took oneat önce  
The souls could not help much the selves  
Still back to the moment of earnestness  
Long Shall I stay not, farwell place may take  
Pale on the face, heartache, and a deep choke  
Under-sea my world is not, on land perish shan't  
Mermaid, affection have for me that much dont  
Oh! My alikes made of earth a huge deal of dirt  
So soul with yours by lord to be one shall unite

Mustafa Kenj

# Nagging To Sun

My sun arose over the whole earth  
From oceans clouds to make to rain  
My wind bringest the relief to drought  
Each day, the sun and the oceans melt  
Ah my sun, from my alikes so ashamed  
Males compete after numbers as blinds  
Females themselves into the powerful ones  
Whose fault, who victimizes who, both's guilt  
As far as conscious, as if playing roles in theatre  
My day-time sun so hot, as night comes, it cools  
The peak at early afternoon it eases the heat  
As if the further it goes, the cooler it feels  
Bodies core, as sun's, its pole likewise moves

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# 23 Nisan Çocuk Bayram

Türkiye'de 23 Nisan Çocuk Bayramı

Her yerde büyük bir gün batımı olmasına rağmen  
Yıldızlarımız her geçen gün her zamankinden daha parlak büyür.  
Işıkları birleşip en büyüğünü oluşturacak  
Kitaplar, öğretmenler tarafından takip edilen deniz feneri  
Böylece asla geriye bakılmayacak, sevgi dolu kalpler  
Daha parlak bir dünya için tüm çocuklar gülümsemeli,  
Soluk bir yıldızın olması sonrakileri etkiler  
Hepsi el ele tek bir enerji gibi  
Doktor, itfaiyeci her ikisinin de eşsiz bir rolü var  
Barışı, huzuru devam ettirmek için dünyanın hepinize ihtiyacı var  
23 Nisan hepiniz için seçildi  
Türkiye'nin dört bir yanında bir kez daha neşelenmek için  
İstanbul'dan Ağrı'ya, İzmir'den Hakkari'ye  
Bir yürek gibi aydınlat kendini böylece Türkiye gülümsesin  
Sen umutsun, sen geleceksin..  
Tanrı'nın izniyle daha parlak daha ısıltılı...

Mustafa Kenj

 PoemHunter.com

# Poem On Twenty Third Of April, Kids Day In Turkey &quot; 23 Nisan Çocuk Bayram&quot; Poem

Poem on Twenty third of April Kids day in Turkey

Though there is a huge sunset everywhere  
Our stars grow each day shiner than ever  
Their lights shall bring the greatest as unites  
Books their lighthouse to follow by teachers  
Thus to look back never, hearts of love to fill  
To have a brighter earth all kids should smile  
Having a bale star would effect the next ones  
All to hand in hand as the energy be as one's  
Doctor, firefighter both have a unique role  
Your earth needs you all; to keep it peaceful  
Twenty third of April for you all was chosen  
To make the joy all over Turkey once more  
From Istanbul to Ağrı, from Izmir to Hakari  
As One heart Shine, smile so Turkey does  
You are the hope, you are the futures  
Brighter shiner with the Lord blessings

Mustafa Kenj

# Poem On "Kelebek Ruyasi";

Poem on "kelebek ruyasi";

Scenes on the heart, left prints  
Muzafer and Reshtu words  
Poet's life is the longest poem  
Hence both's masterpiece modern epics  
In the butterfly dream love, peace exists  
Poetry is not that of words clusters  
But rather is a life, feelings that deliver  
As in the movie Reshtu tells:  
"Poet is like a baker",  
So Here kenj's paraphrase  
Poets not for themselves they write  
For nations, upcoming generations  
Focus on the love found in the heart  
Get the future free of wars  
In Classics, Uranus was killed by Kronus  
Zeus got the poison maker tastes its own  
The step is to take and to make post-moderns  
Everyday is a new beginning  
Since the second we wake  
The minds are all zeroed  
As Muzaffer the movie ended;  
Impossible to forget, Yet  
Possible It is; not to remember

Mhk

Mustafa Kenj

# Spiritual Bond To Heal Earth From Corona-Virus Covid19

To the muses to Homeros and Virgil  
To Chaucer, Sidney, and Marlowe  
Dryden, Shakespeare, and Coleridge  
Wordsworth, Blake and Auden  
My world witnesses horror  
Humanity lives a nightmare  
Though earth's plenty of oxygen  
Lungs function hard then to fade  
A virus into the body intrudes  
Like a thief through nasals  
Tragedy in many families  
In my world, we are all heroes  
Melo-dramatic, paradoxical heroism  
Each climax follow an anti  
Back to the so-called Corona  
Fever, dry cough and nausea  
the symptoms like modern plague  
I you all can feel their suffers  
How hard to speak the mind  
Eyes burn so the pen slips  
Yet, I am into the spirit  
Years of being consciousness  
May get people to feel'nt  
As Hobbes suggests  
Humans machines to be  
The being of humans  
Being moody, angry, happy  
Mortal, gloomy, energetic  
Thus we are special  
Thus apart from machines  
I had this cry and the burning eyes  
Humans' Troy fell yet Aeneas  
He was the hope of all  
A baby born to offspring  
No revenge otherwise sickens  
Love the key for peace  
Like social distance these days

Though far from all from hearts  
We wish and pray for any human  
So spirits recovers and strong become  
Hence, safe healthy and united  
Our hearts, souls with one sound  
Love, peace shall flourish earth  
People spiritually should unite  
Neither physically nor materialistically  
The power, the bond can reach ulitmost

Mustafa Kenj

# Kenj Lamenting The Loss Caused By Corona &quot; Covid19 &quot;;

The moans bleed the ears so the eyes  
Bodies vanish as the lungs chokes  
Into a cold motionless lives theirs turn  
What a curse what a plague set us apart  
Lights of the earth fade day by day  
Hearts aches for the beloveds' departs  
Yet their souls to last around the loved  
Whether Corona, disasters, or a heart attacks  
Our souls shall be free when the time comes  
Too weak, lost in this short -termed world  
Death trolls of my alikes burns the eyes  
Then a chokein the throat as if it down pulled  
In China,or Americasaren't mere numbers  
But souls our earth would them to long  
Here I am to grieve to lament for each  
Every word is woven from depths  
To heal a body its soul deeply to reach  
Covid19 may weaken the reslirations, flesh  
Yet, the self as meant to stay shall resist

Mustafa Kenj



# Neoromanticism &quot;Post-Modern Romanticism&quot;Rebrith Of Romanticism In Kenj

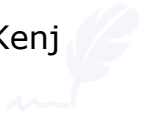
Twenty seven years passed like a nightmare  
Since I open my eyes and everything was drawn  
My name, my shape, my citizenship, my race  
What fault me to judge so a chance I deserve  
Guy of love guy of peace with a genuine smile  
Happy and contend with what has been given  
One thing matters more than anything else  
That would turn nations friends earth happier  
Love for all for nature for the living and none  
Since 2013, through poetry and short stories  
A literature I tried to rebirth of Wordsworth's  
The rain that our lands need; love to fertilebe  
Thus the nightmare in subconscious erodes  
For kenj, happiness is to be in fields  
With a soul-mate of nature be aware of  
Thus supreme eden on earth he 'd found  
Villas are cages blind within luxury  
No matter how golden the cage big, cozy  
Still for a passionate bird such torture  
The soul cherishes with no limit in woods

Mustafa Kenj

# Peace

My earth, my land, my space, my universe  
My thoughts, my mind, my heart, my days  
My body, my destiny, my way, my left years  
My breath, my rights, my heaven, my deeds  
Who to blame, who to plea to be given peace  
Please I you all myself knee at your majesty  
No fault of your sonsto loose for anything  
Troy, Isparta lack of self control and greed  
So bled my eyes and choked in the heart  
Blind to any reason to shed a sweat in a battle  
Always to find in love a safe exit a great relief  
From the beginning between Lucifer's jealousy  
So both of fire or clay shall knee to the lord  
Then all to stand under the shadow of blessings  
My ears, my eyes cant stand any more the scene  
A victorious triumph over a heart broken so harsh  
Thus none to battle to none to compete all to unite

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Elazığ'ın Grief

Ah Elazığ under your soil a shake took place  
My breath was cut for a while to grieve thee  
Wish I had the power in seconds yours to reach  
Next to be for those who scream, to those who need  
The mother nature deep down, trembled the land  
An outter force made the scene full of horror  
Mother nature could have nothing us to offer  
Ah! Elazığ ah Malatya the heart is shattered  
Beside to be to each one of your elder, child  
For seconds I got my blanket, my warm arms  
The roads were closed, no means left, but prayers  
Sleepless night, sorrowful mind, praying hands  
Ah Elazığ Ah Malatya both of you lost dears  
May their souls in peace shall rest  
May to their beloved ones patience  
My lord mercy I only of yours plea  
To Turkey and every country

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Red Pile To Save That Us Unites

Grown on a piece of land, yet an eternal home is not  
Doomed to be titled by the name given to that land  
The peace shall be found in humanisim, love among nations  
The love of universal nature on every centimeter of earth  
To err is to be human yet to war means to be evil wild cruel  
Love of that shall bring fertility to nations to the land and heaven  
Earth is where the short term of stay whether in the east or the west  
For resources; gold and metals, water and lands people lost lives  
They could have shared all in peace with love being cool and relax  
Ioots turn into curse in case by force were got, unconscious guilty  
Nightmares, ever lastingof horror, peaceless state of mind  
Each night the second heads on pillow are laid troubles are gone  
As long as the heart, the hands are clean glorious sleep like kings  
Tranquility, soul's ultimate need to enjoy the hardest of times  
The most painful memory comes up minutes later of wake up  
Thus consciously ourselves to grieve we deliberately pursue  
Oh mankind's black pile! Stay away of us miles  
So to save, the common pile &quot; blood&quot; that us unites

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Bachata On The Shores

There, too many oceans but few to swim in  
On the shores to hold thee's hands to dance  
Where up to the knees wet and covered  
Part of the sea us so we shall unity to feel  
Rainy windy sunny wavey of solidity stand long  
Our own bachata's masterpiece as long we live  
Far from the crowd from the noise shall enjoy  
The heart beats the us so we shall ever follow  
Thus the figuers and the moves run mild wild  
Fever of passion a fire alike started in the veins  
Blood to the brain from the bulbing of speed light  
What a harmony for the memory to longsustain

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# An Ear To The Fish

Alay! Here I lay moveless cold corb 's burried  
Oh my wits my Harmons so me had departed  
Moments kept in shell of some me so prides  
Alas! Shan't Leave pride aside? A cry from sky  
Clay into sand ma hands start to melt hemen  
In sea my I'd prefer to vanish from earth  
No worms within, by water to decompose  
As the tongue enjoyed the sea-food much  
Whether in abbey or in an ocean sinked  
Happy may the soul so the fish me enjoy  
The elder, poor you kenj yourself us feed  
They my kidswith fake illusion got fished  
Too nasty to make hunger, their means  
Pollution, poision, noise of wars sicked us

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Kenj's Awaiting Heroine's Blow

Brown dark my eyes for all seemed  
while in a class they 'vebeen light  
On a badpiece of news felt burned  
So far few times life could them light  
Sorry but matters and materials Don't  
Only when the soul is in depth touched  
Then, my eyes Like a sun rise and shine  
There are too clouds rainy gloomy alike  
Since ten, here the sametwenty seven  
Heroine's blow I 'v been much awaitin  
By MHK

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Salsa Bides Cem Farewell

By Kenj

Cem whether you fell or yourself dropped  
from death did you never feel even scared  
Did it feel enough of victory 'vebeen made  
Seemed pale all, on everyone's face a shock  
In Adana, after long journey, you departed  
As anyone else, fate is strongest than Man's  
It was meant to have your last show there  
Salsa was where your name on ears arrays  
Cem like keats too early much us to leave  
When there too many masterpiece of each  
Both worth to grieve their dids incomplete

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com



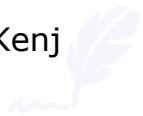
# Metaphysical Spiritual World Of Kenj

By Kenj

Metaphysical spiritual world of Kenj

All I imagined in my words I could picture  
Yet, to you my soul-mate so far I had failure  
Neither hands, so the mind couldn't imagine  
Nor could I draw on a paper, or a dream within  
Many times Was asked a single why still I am  
I have an oath to keep till whom I shall be special  
My heart my eyes to whose will be burning joyfully  
Chubby, tall, short, thin, blond, dark didn't me hinder  
Society, negative materialistic thinking got me flee miles  
A soul in a flesh I was born of love and passion was filled  
A soul with whose unity mine shall last together eternal  
Poor me find did none to make this ever bond immortal  
It is not the body but It is the mind the soul you in need

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Neoclassoromanticisim Philosophy In Postmodernisim

Juliet calls for celopatra, Casandra in love's share same burnt  
Society, minds, upon their crash over souls deep wounds left  
In shakespear's, Dryden's `re lessons too much for us to learn  
Dearest how choose each other to fight in vain blood begone  
Oh my east my west shallest now by their bond one `d become  
Hobbes's tears dried so machines us himself from then to count  
Kenj but in nature finds a mother of tranquility a father of peace  
Socrates therefore I am, mere the conscious feels awake a whilst  
beyond the mind to perceive, soul lay as freud's unsubconscious  
Fake ourselves to machinizeas sub mmaterialistically hypnotizes  
Flags names of countries our earth is divided humans as renames  
As what shall we own shall we here leave as if to us never belongs  
Neither the I nor the machine alive vivid alays but both vaporizes  
Tomorrows's harvest is todays seeds in clay of us in soil we leave

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Winds In The Four Seasons

By kenj

Autumn winds us freshens, poor leaf harshens  
To ground from tree for the man's feet on passes  
Each season Countless trees' leaves blown 've been  
For new fruits the ripen one shall or 've us to pick  
Too heavy for branches to carry so tasty for tongues  
Opposite in summer a relief in the name of breeze  
Oh in spring! Leaves at night in need to grow much  
When winter comes, as slap over faces harsh a such  
Eyes, nose, lungs shake, a tear to shed of cold result

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# On A Teachers Day

Children tomorrow's parents thou need  
As us primary school students were to be  
Shall From what us suffered them to save  
Their smile aint steal but rather to please  
Failure from dictionary for ever to erase  
Hands in hands blame shall aside to leave  
Their scores are thou's mirror yourself to see  
Glorious nations from teachers are woven  
Scholars today are the up-decade wavers  
Eath's trust in thou for good shall lay

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Sun Fairest Sun

Oh my sun to the otherside of earthes?  
So Shall visit my brothers in Americas  
What if more us give of light, warmth  
If tomorrow late shall I come yes then  
Late thoust never comest, why my Sun  
Son, Americas wouldst more me to stay  
Night pass so slow, you to see so patientless  
Hought thou me need while lamp turned  
Sleep deep hence brains shall peace feelest  
Bones small werest on bed laying grewest  
Moon through my light yours well brightens  
Son for thou now I leave.....

Mustafa Kenj



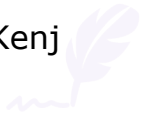
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# Apologize To The Lady In Disguise

Apologize to the lady in disguise

Apology for Me of Gold made 'snt but only a soul & clay  
Me of you had never dreamed or could even ever imagine  
As me to life came was ranked and kept in a class prisoned  
In nature I find the free side of me so fresh so fine so fair  
Keats and Wordsworth me's self among their words I find  
Expectations neither purposes nor dreams I had visioned  
As long me's winds blow as far me's sun rises cold I shan't  
Who to blame me knows not but females guilty are not  
As a norm of greedy who kept owning as theirs for ever  
From parents family me inherit did any and shall never  
Like a bird as learns to fly on own of his shall himself rely  
Yet the way is too long alone, to fulfill a companion I need  
Birdesa by name shall me's heart joy her as long she's willing  
If water a deal for pleasure shall herself see so me her to sing  
Thus earth sounds of passion full, though glitter did may never

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Millennium Of The Music Age

Far from the stress, life on shoulders left  
Tunes, music, lyrics and different vocals  
Over High-raise, souls fly through a such  
The soft rock, the jaz-blue, The pop, of all  
Of all oh of all how the brain highs of all  
Art of the ear-world in last millennium  
Of whose over hearts got melody touch  
As too soft emotional got a tear shed  
Thals the eyes feel burnt in a second  
Unity of condensed feelings as a result  
As Rain the nature from Man's dirt cleanse  
Fresh air great smell where drops 'd fallen  
Thus the nose help lungs rid the smoke of  
A cough may roar to drive the phlegm out  
This is whenof the chest's stone relieved

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Inspired From Neslican's Milestone Ever Lasting Words

Inspired from Neslican's Milestone ever lasting words

Hadest your ears from my tongue mishear  
Or my mouth's teeth hit the tongue un-aware  
Hadest your eyes me seen un-desired fellower  
As long as honest to be; no perfect among earthers  
A lack or leak always to find so none theirs to hide  
Since the cup wont be filled till the bottle `s last poured  
Drop by drop advice by advice so the picture completed  
We ourself through your eyes the missing shall to realize  
As far as nicely commented for you not to lose, `d comply  
In seconds a sentence is made and could have we mis-said  
` d Plee yee not me judge, yesterday's me is not today's I  
So if shall yee wait, may you me help so myself I discover  
Thus Gabs shan'tstay, and started everythen from over

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com



# The Fish Of St. Anselm

By Kenj

Rivers as so wild flow, fish no power but to follow  
Up to the sea the journey ends yet a new starts  
As born they think a home first and ever to last  
Time passes, to change the perfect they want not  
'Ve heard the fool to St. Anselm, in hands the betters  
Hence the mind from the unknown freaks and fears  
As elder fish travel connections with youngest drops  
Poor fish their only wish the destination late to reach  
So far so impossible the find just by mind only to perceive  
Pressure on ears as down soo high on eyes as deep so dark

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Scenering

Scenering

Over the lake the moon's shadow could glow  
Wavey eyes turned the place into a lightful one  
Ages of darkness years of blindness were over  
The cure of seightful blind to see through others  
Green and fresh were only the first ever sensed  
by the force of breeze, trees so good so smelled  
Dews over the leaves as shining diamonds lighted  
Hugs got the ice on fire where both got Man burnt  
As such flame of sun's heat over the poles needed  
Otherwise the Icebergs for us earthquakes 'd caused

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Kenj

By Kenj

A snow fell over the mount, thus now so bright  
In summer from now them till then to have melt  
Kenj on earth was born from soul and mind made  
A kid used to be, right here a grown up matured  
On education and literature commentaries wrote  
For fame or any other sake he think did never  
In love among humans believes true to achieve  
Nature, of sea and jungles his dream there to live  
Oneday after his death you this may to perceive  
A message tried to tell a secret of happines to revell  
As far happy yourself wish to be the breath's to feel  
Lungs, bulbs, and all the universe at perfect motion  
Thanks to whose greatness beyond comprehension  
As for the key to smile is to know values  
As to appreciate tinstest than ever greatest  
Therefore gates to go through our destination

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Internationalism Of World as One Of Humanism

By Kenj

Sun's passing down the horizon was ice-windy's alarm  
The yellow-redish covered the sky reflected on us  
A smell a feeling of trembling of wonders what next  
Busy absent minds, working hands, breeding moms  
QUESTIONS of life everyday resurrects now everywhere  
At the end the head will lay under the earth vanish  
Rose fades as it blooms, Humans die as they grow  
Millions of Roses passed away in Japan and Mexico  
Language is the device by which the art be deciphered  
Respect all thus to start fresh where none of yesterday  
History is thrown at the backs and the future ahead  
For the sake of power but rather because of the need  
One earth one world one nation a truth to come dream

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Diamonds On Earth

By kenj

Happiness like diamonds precious hard to find  
As far human-mind would perceive of it a value  
Each second each stone can stand for a happy jewel  
The inner look for a light-hole from darkness to flee  
Like of dunes a hill like of snow a mount like of alley  
The nothing into something and the some into every  
Lay and rest wake your sub into on earth is earth's  
Neither yours nor mine, but souls; what to us belong  
Leave everything aside and let passion us guides  
tenderness may the ice melt so the meadow to rise  
Thus we grow thus our souls through bodies thrust

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# The Soul In No Need

Though is so fullest of pride so finest in mind  
Rough to see thee, for a relief to be in need  
Thee's soul shall be free and strong over all  
Had thee asked the reason of a such they sell  
Yet they of smoking of drinking thee convince  
Since customer a companion in thee they see  
The body for seconds enjoy as smokeruns  
That joy of now through deficiency of lungs  
In nature for thee's soul to freshness refined  
Dilemmas are made for tobacco to be sold  
Thus in the mother shelter we ourselves find

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# The Downfall Of Macbeth And Oedipus

## Macbeth and Oedipus Downfall

Macbeth through foreshadowing a king himself to see  
Fortune teller Oedipus's compass to the sphynx to set  
A puzzle to solve and the curse upon Athens to release  
The price of the doomed prize with pride his eyes to lose  
The prophecy he fled by his own hands gloriously to fulfill  
Of the Violent nature downfall themselves in pain to bring,  
witches them to tell earthly ambition is as the ill to sing  
For a dream, or the self, or a nation to save is not to kill  
Oedipus, Claudius, Macbeth their violence's choice to regret

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Machiavelli's Means To Fail Macbeth

Machiavelli's means to fail Macbeth

Whether greed innated or from others gained  
The self's thirst for a try goes beyond its capacity  
Souls to bodies are sent under its control stay  
Minds fall apart to the confusion of all the ins outs  
At the age of six to self discovery Man's journey starts  
Character from the surroundings is shaped  
An Asian, or African in Britain is not less Englished  
In case the third factor's intervention was lacked  
Titles got humankind not that much differed  
Lady to her Macbeth to be a king encouraged  
Had her cordial throne to Macbeth been given  
'd have established on earth kingdom of Eden  
Peace, passion and love out of a cave made palace  
As long spirit feels well the wellness thus is got  
Glory, pride pleasures by materials last seconds  
Only the first moments sound full of excitement  
A Wise never hunts blind many traps overcomes  
Everything has got a bill, the highest in regrets  
To gain is to lose and to lose is to gain again  
Hence the biggest blessed loot by love gotten  
With peace shall last on both earth and heaven

□

Mustafa Kenj



# Languages Ideologized The Brain

By kenj

Languages ideologize the brains  
Under the sand where feet stand upon  
One day my body would lay cold moveless  
Aware of earth is a part of world me made  
From mankind Fertility to soil genticalized  
Sooner or later the soul will leave it cold  
The ice-melt is to humanity attributed  
Science of the soul is not enough aware of  
Philosophy; I think therefore I am alive  
Had the languages ideologized the brain  
In a limited spheres the brain to think  
From alphabet for the soul to itself express  
The processes in the mind go beyond a system  
If a language was not acquired how for the hands  
To hear the mind or understand the orders  
Such words like violence, theft, murder  
That is why the world of eden was cleaner

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Layers In Between Free Wills Lay

By kenj

Layers in between free wills lay  
The question of life how real is?  
A dream but long as it sounds  
We are all used to the short one  
After each night a morning comes  
Since nights associated with sleep  
Like in a coma to lay once in deep  
Wake up takes place after each nap  
Within a lie as a story our lives are told  
My thoughts are blowing for an exit  
Incapable of expressing the inner self  
Whom shall I the soul 's key to give  
After death a need for the lock to solve  
Free wills made the choice hard for mind  
A seesaw between the layers are made  
First; the scale, according to the conscious;  
There beneath, the drives lay; unconsciousness  
Mhk

Mustafa Kenj



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# The Story Of Birth

By KENJ

The story of Birth

The moment of the first moan the alarm is set  
Mankind's journies on earth with crying start  
The puzzle the reason the image is so blurt  
The fog the mist over eyes about months  
Then the kid to see to be able visualize  
With time the surroundings to realize  
Parents first, then people in different categories  
Concepts through time to be introduced  
From the established Groupalized categorized  
Each group a difference into itself to distinguish  
Tragic heros same through discourses to vanish  
On minds and through epics to all nations  
In twenties beating withwonderousnature  
Too many questions confused with much emotions  
Thus the picture is full of different mixed experience

Mhk

Mustafa Kenj



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# Factualized Illusions Of Malinesim In Feminisim

By Kenj fHK

Factualized illusions of malinesim in feminism

Me shall not need a palace to shine yees eyes  
Nor a jaguar to draw over yee's face a smile  
But rather a soul of passion and joy  
Still you to understand and cleansify  
Visualized Ilusions sounds real after while  
Me Never look at yee with a blamey-style  
It is drunk grasped throughout the universe  
Malenisim, feminisim social status so on s  
Bordered the spirits captured the consciousness  
Octave within eight lines or ten or non-end  
As still the self and the heart to speak loud

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# The Well Under The Ocean

By KENJ

The well under the ocean

Thy flesh aint my soul to cheirsh by  
Thee's Smell may vivid in the nose still  
Thy name may on the mind be  
Needy to wave the sea tempest  
Since digged so little the well deepest  
The surface under dunes is sweetest  
Ocean is a desert but with water covered  
There beneath the depth the wellest  
Since the filter the Sand in abundance  
All layers to purify to be valid for drinkest  
Batrach's soul me wonder how suffered  
Too much beauty can attract the eyes  
May leave the mind stuck till the try  
Thus the soul is so far from the scare  
MHK

Mustafa Kenj

# The Mug

By KENJ

The mug

On thy ears iron irony words may fall  
No control upon the tongue is so cruel  
At the tip or still on mind in production  
Keep the thoughts till weight its function  
Listen to the heart and imagine yourself  
Such words or statements to you to be said  
To break is not a big deal but to be aware of  
Yesterday's lightless night got Man to see nothing  
Lots of jars may have been broken while moving  
But their place, empty not to leave  
To fix or to discuss what was uttered is in vain  
A broken glass needs to melt and reform again  
A new start like yesterday gets the affairs to shrink  
Believe, relations can grow much bigger with care  
Thus the new mug looked gorgeous more than ever  
MHk

Mustafa Kenj



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# The Smile, The Care The Way To Cure; An Answer To The Story On Bbc Of A Young Man Who Felt Too Despaired And To Get His Life Saved Through Socializing.

By Kenj

The smile the care are the way to cure

Thy soul in my world to be lost

Got me to choke

Dear bro on earth were you sent

Me pardon was not there

And the hundreds around who were

Their minds got their souls to fade

Speaking buddies nothing else

The brain got their eyes too blind

The focus on the common wealth

For all the happiness by money is got

But thee's and the mob to tell

A pure love of a brother's smile

is the key to paradise on earth

Still the heaven is given to be

A question from the hear

A real needy to ask

You may not be the answer

But the one through who to find

MHK

Mustafa Kenj

# Compassionessness

By Kenj

I want to clear thy tear  
And kiss thy hand  
Would hug you to my heart  
And feel gloomy as you are  
And look up to the sky  
And shout at the same  
Language to be one  
As the heart as the mind  
No matter where from  
I want to be next  
And share you the grief  
The hunger the suffer  
I am there my soul moans  
My heart sheds and fade  
Each second to be aside

MHK



PoemHunter.com

Mustafa Kenj



# The World Of Mundane

By KENJ

Under the skin the cells bestills  
Through the veins blood runs  
The heart whose bulbs befrain  
All gavelife and control to brain  
Thus we go our movements mantain  
Emotions and the way we feel again  
Through the light it reaches the eyes  
From time to time to bright with joy  
Still the ache, the pain to shine  
Through the eyeball to glitter  
Like summer's shine over the sea  
Where in winter too gloomy to be  
Sad and lonely; fish to migrate  
Most to dare not in water to immerse

MHk

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# The Clash Between The Sub And Consciousness

Out of feelings my soul is waved  
A pure heart by mind was controlled  
Brain' to present the Consciousness  
Where the cardio to be subconscious  
And the battle between the two  
For ages has been burning on the go  
Mankind made it hard for both  
Hesitation was all over the scenery  
It tears out the humanity the peace  
All the goals were set to stay on earth  
Then, the time to be too late to discover  
The land, the soil, the rocks are all ours  
But for a short time till the leave comes  
Here and there many farewells  
But the re-ecounter to question  
The common shared pleasures

Mustafa Kenj



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# In A Need Of A Smile

By MHK

Thy need of smile is mine  
Hereby feels sad but fine  
Standstill with love, hope stronger than rocks to be  
Oceans are dark and deep  
The deeper, the cleaner is  
Hands' on the surface left  
Deadly fish, gloomy ones

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# Neslican's Inspiration

By Kenj...

With love and peace  
may your soul rest  
Neslican From Mr. Taner about you I heard  
On youtube the smiley face the words of hope  
By which the hearts were all touched  
I can see your smile, hear your voice  
I know your soul is right vivid  
In a prison our spirits are lived  
Whose handcuffs are; the physics, the chemists  
Adam was sent through a test to pass  
He chose to go back where you arrived  
He knew the key was to be our hometown  
Like a fish in a aquarium to be  
And to the sea to be set free

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# The Brain And The Heart

By KENJ

Out of feelings my soul is waved  
A pure heart by mind was controlled  
Brain' to present the Consciousness  
Where the cardio to be subconscious  
And the battle between the two  
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The common shared pleasures

Mustafa Kenj

# Teachers The Knowledge Birds;To Teacher Will

By Kenj

To you Teacher Will

Birds the reason they fly  
To fruit the earth  
To take the seeds elsewhere  
From louisiana the fruitful knowledge  
Overseas to fly where the journey to start  
On a palm land to establish the nest  
The need and the thirst to learn  
Got The soul to cherish  
The generation to motivate  
By birth I am not a Saudie  
But before American to be  
A human I was born  
Whether I was named John  
Or Ahmed or Mezoltov  
The essence would never differ  
A spirit a divine'spiece to be  
40 minutes or life long  
A lesson to be for you all  
An open book readable for who  
Whose heart in humanity to believe.

Mustafa Kenj

# Soulmate Among The Mob

Soulmate among the mob

On the way I got to be asked  
A single why am I  
I answered by a smile  
And could tell yee in a while  
I look for a soul not a body  
I ain't with someone physically to be  
Before my spirit got to familiar with  
And to feel, the soul needs pure  
And thoughts go be mutual  
No materialism no metals  
But a care of a passionate heart  
Thus the love I look for to grow  
And to make sure she is the mate  
Together Through the ultimate  
By the means of unity  
I can flee this busy world  
The find is supposed to be smooth  
But fake dramas and too precedence  
Made the choice hard to take  
Each mistake leaves a scare  
And time runs out there  
To step back or forward is there  
And want the end of my life in a village  
with basic needs to be packed  
and to start consuming till the last bite together  
And only the world of love would be floating  
There would leave the earth together  
holding hands and lay at once  
This kind of soul unions  
before to be on papers  
I could not find the spiritual  
before the physical civil.  
It does hurt but still  
better than living a fake lie





# The Symptoms Of Farwell: Inspired From Manoş Baba Hiç Gidlmez

Your leaving is harder than  
getting the thorns out of the heart  
The moment you leave you will forget  
And none of my wishes  
were to see you far  
It is not the right time to go  
You know even if it was sunny  
Going would not be the option  
There is always a way to compromise  
Please, I plee thee not me leave  
Dont leave up to the last day  
till I am in grave  
if you go, you would me forget  
Thus,the harshest torture ever

Mustafa Kenj



PoemHunter.com

# The Remedy Of The Weary Spirits

By Mr.Kenj

The soul is too weary  
And so the mind is  
Materialism is the murderer  
Ideology and old fashion  
Of which passion was killed  
The three brothers got all blind  
To feel and be aware of  
As if Casandra among the mob  
A yellow rock or the grey ones  
For me are cold and meaningless  
But for others are so precious  
Looking for the soulmate  
And the brothers on island  
To work and live happy as ever  
Too many there please the mind  
The eyes the body but  
But a materialistic to be  
is contiguous poisonous  
by which the emotions  
freezes and fades  
Makes the spirit suffers  
The moans the shouts  
All I need is shining eyes  
Like a lake whose deep  
As clear as the soul

Mustafa Kenj

# The Magic Of The Night

The magic of night

My moon you are too far  
But still you brighten my night  
There are next to you lots of stars  
Could they know your value the much I do  
I knew there was a way  
to reach you there all could  
yet, I am still much away  
What I might be doing if  
all the means were in vain  
Dear you there hope you take action  
But the big question  
You may ask why you Kenj  
I may you tell, there wont be  
A man whose heart was waiting you  
Whose mind was thinking of you  
Whose age and the left years were  
And, and still,  
still devoted to adore and be loving  
Who could feel your value  
Much, Better than  
the other close different stars

Mustafa Kenj