

Poetry Series

**Nora Jamal**  
**- poems -**

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## Nora Jamal(1/8/1989)

Hi my name is nora Jamal. And i would like to tell you about the meanings of my name. Nora originally means light in arabic and my surname means Beautiful. so placed together its beautiful light!

i live in australia and recently i've discovered this wonderful website. i never ever imagined that i could place my poems some place public. its exciting!

its nice to be able to read people's writings, and have feedbacks from my readers.

I am inspired by sadness rather than happiness, am refering to my poems that is.

well am keeping it brief.

Nora

# Authentic

I cannot keep lying to you or for you.

My loyalty is partial.

And I know I'll just betray you, my sting hard and lethal.

I don't want to grip hard on reality.

I just want to survive the rage.

I know bogus doesn't flow  
with the authority, but my mind is set at ease.

My words don't ring true with sincerity, though I try to trade.

I realise I am filled with intricacy, which the world considers a phase.

Nora Jamal

# Bewildered

I don't know how to tell it this thing i feel sometimes.

I don't know if it's right the way i saw it last night.

I don't know if it's true or i just saw through.

I don't know many things which confuse me a lot too.

Nora Jamal

# Blind

Why can't you see that I am much more of what you wanted

Me to be.

Nora Jamal

# Buoyant

I stand here hoping to be near it every day.  
I gaze hard and strong sensing I am not wrong.  
I stand in hope of finding the light right away.  
My Patience has not prolonged.  
Though I learnt to endure.  
Waiting while aching.  
As it left me to deal with the sore.  
Crazy with baiting.

Nora Jamal

# Classic

Don't expect me to say sorry

You spoke of me like i am sinful

When I fought many by my glory

Yet you were not even blissful

I shielded you from the thorn

Placed myself in your position

I thought you did no wrong

But you vanished and disturbed the opposition

All and all, it began once more.

Nora Jamal

# Click

My spirit beats with every breath

My mind snaps with every death

Hurting are you of the entire pest?

Don't worry for you shall finally be at rest.

Nora Jamal

# Damaged Goods

We've tortured him in every way

gripped him taut till he was useless.

I've played a part which isn't okay

i've left him hurt, bleeding and hopeless.

I've perceived him as an appalling swine

and believed he deserved quandary.

I've firmed that I the elite will be fine

but I was mistaken for I had no boundary.

Now it is far too tardy

for I've mistaken his splendid actions.

And I regret all very ghastly

that I sliced him into pieces of sections.

He lingers the beauty, i linger the beast

Nora Jamal

# Fancy

If only I can be merry

Right in the smack of misery

Fuelled by a world of simplicity

Than I would state, I am content

I need no dent.

Nora Jamal

# Forlorn

Why do I have to be?

Sitting lonely for you to see,  
that I am angry and unhappy  
with the things you've done to me.

Nora Jamal

# Lucid

There she was standing all alone.

I knew immediately there was something wrong.

The way she stood said it all.

Cold and weak from all the dash.

Her poor past.

Rundown like the last.

She was unaware of her sadness.

That ripped me away from my hardness.

Aid is on the way.

That was all I wanted to say.

Nora Jamal

# Prima Donna

I am everything I can be

I am all that I wish to see

I am an unblemished star blooming so tremendously

I am one that shouts out that life truly is free

I am but the dreadful spider that creeps up  
Ever so lightly

I am everything I can be

Nora Jamal

# Saved

Longing for the difference in every way.  
I wanted to glimpse with my eyes.  
I didn't care if it makes others seem uneasy.  
Because I saw a hero running wild for my rights.  
And heard the wonderful melody.  
I felt that I made a difference in one's time.  
Which rapt me in symphony.  
To not be told that i am too much like my kind.

Nora Jamal

# Selfish Mind

What is it with you?

You just don't seem to care,  
how much pain I seem to bear.

Happy smiles you want to see,  
no arguments you want to hear.

As long as am quiet you're fair,  
because it doesn't bother your share.

Nora Jamal

# Stolen Jewels

"How sorry are we?  
How sorry can we be? "

We've stolen what is not ours  
Yet we weren't sorry for all the lies  
We've ignored their cries and  
bestowed their wives to men who had no mind's  
We cared no less what they sensed  
Only the gladness that made us this.

"How sorry are we?  
How sorry can we be? "

Had we stopped once and thought  
What is it that we are being taught?  
How cruel we have must been  
To think of wiping out the blood of the native?  
We should have thought of the mother's  
Who would have dropped their souls like feathers  
For every child that was taken  
For every heart that was broken

"How sorry are we?  
How sorry can we be? "

This is dedicated to the Aboriginal's of Australia

Nora Jamal

# Taboo

Don't tell me, you're taking my money to  
Hand it to the puny.  
I know all that goes about,  
You play with money that doesn't count.  
You think it's your right  
to take what comes within your sight.

How you don't fret that your people aren't fed!

Have you not heard of the oppresses?  
Or are you so shadowed by your treasures  
Yet you are not ashamed of your foul fame  
And yet you walk with delight like its some game

How you don't fret that your people aren't fed!

How you eat till your about to burst  
While your people are dying from thirst.  
Keep in mind that this is your ecstasy  
Your share of fun will shortly be sympathy  
This limited bliss is yours for now  
The next however, will surely be ours.

THIS IS DEDICATED TO THE UNFORTUNATE

Nora Jamal

# Undone

You burn me, yet you don't.

You scorn me emotionally.

You belittle me, not surprisingly.

So who shall lift me if not you?

Nora Jamal

# Wrong

You've taken me for granted

Only because I've chanted

You've misunderstood my serenity

Twirled it into stupidity

You think you know me flawlessly

But I bet, you don't value me seriously

Nora Jamal